

# Buddy Holly – Weezer

What's with these homies, dissing my girl?

Why do they gotta front?

What did we ever do to these guys

That made them so violent?

Woo-hoo

But you know I'm yours

Woo-hoo

And I know you're mine

Woo-hoo

(And that's for all time)

Ooh-wee-hoo, I look just like Buddy Holly

Oh-oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore

I don't care what they say about us anyway

I don't care about that



Don't you ever fear, I'm always near

I know that you need help

Your tongue is twisted, your eyes are slit

You need a guardian

Woo-hoo

And you know I'm yours

Woo-hoo

And I know you're mine

Woo-hoo

(And that's for all time)

Ooh-wee-hoo, I look just like Buddy Holly

Oh-oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore

I don't care what they say about us anyway

I don't care about that

I don't care about that

Bang, bang, a knock on the door

Another big bang and you're down on the floor

Oh no! What do we do?

Don't look now, but I lost my shoe

I can't run, and I can't kick

What's the matter babe, are you feeling sick?

What's the matter, what's the matter,  
What's the matter you?  
What's the matter babe, are you feeling blue?



(And that's for all time  
That's for all time)



Ooh-wee-hoo, I look just like Buddy Holly  
Oh-oh, and you're Mary Tyler Moore  
I don't care what they say about us anyway  
I don't care about that  
I don't care about that  
I don't care about that  
I don't care about that



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych