

The Dandy Warhols, Nothin' To Do

I like to hold on my baby.
She likes to hold on me too.
Like something for nothing,
That she can hold onto.
Where we been lately?
Second Avenue,
To call on Brent Mackerel,
Or we can find someone new.

Ah ooooooooooooooh, ooooooh, oo-oo-oo-oooh!
Ooooooooooooooh, heeey.

Really like it better,
Like it better than you,
And if you got a problem,
Well we had nothing to do.
Here we go, baby,
Yeah with the cats from Swoon,
And if we got a quarter,
We'd call sugarboom, chik-a-chik, boom.

Ah ooooooooooooooh, ooooooh, oo-oo-oo-oooh!
Ooooooooooooooh, heeey.
Ah ooooooooooooooh, ooooooh, oo-oo-oo-oooh!
Ooooooooooooooh, heeey.

Laaa!