

All I Wanna Do

Sheryl Crow



Hit it!
This ain't no disco
This ain't no country club either,
This is L.A.

"All I wanna do is have a little fun before I die"
Says the man next to me out of nowhere
It's apropos of nothing he says his name is William
But I'm sure he's Bill or Billy or Mac or Buddy

And he's plain ugly to me, and I wonder if he's ever
Had a day of fun in his whole life

We are drinking beer at noon on Tuesday
In the bar that faces the giant car wash
And the good people of the world
Are washing their cars on their lunch breaks
Hosing and scrubbing as best they can
In skirts and suits

And they drive their shiny Datsuns and Buicks
Back to the phone company, the record stores, too
Well, they're nothing like Billy and me

'Cause

All I wanna do is have some fun
I got a feeling I'm not the only one

All I wanna do is have some fun
I got a feeling I'm not the only one
All I wanna do is have some fun
Until the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard

I like a good beer buzz, early in the morning
Billy likes to peel the labels from his bottles of Bud
He shreds them on the bar then he lights up every match
In an oversized pack letting each one burn
Down to his thick fingers before blowing and
Cursing them out, he's watching
The bottles of Bud as they spin on the floor

And a happy couple enters the bar
Dangerously, close to one another
The bartender looks up from his want ads

All I wanna do is have some fun
I got a feeling I'm not the only one
All I wanna do is have some fun
I got a feeling I'm not the only one
All I wanna do is have some fun
Until the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard

Otherwise the bar is ours, the day and the night
And the car wash, too, the matches and the
Buds, and the clean and dirty cars,

The sun and the moon , 'Cause

All I wanna do is have some fun
I got a feeling I'm not the only one
All I wanna do is have some fun
I got a feeling I'm not the only one
All I wanna do is have some fun
I got a feeling the party has just begun
All I wanna do is have some fun
I won't tell ya, that you're the only one
All I wanna do is have some fun
Until the sun comes up over Santa Monica
Boulevard
Until the sun comes up over Santa Monica
Boulevard

Composição: Bill Bottrell / David Baerwald / Kevin Gilbert / Sheryl Crow / Wyn Cooper