

# **Trust Me, You'll Like It lyrics**

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## **Everybody's Talkin' on the Phone**

Everybody's talkin', yakkin' and a-squawkin'. Everybody's talkin' on the phone  
Everybody's talkin', gabbin' while they're walkin'. Everybody's talkin' on the phone

Walkin' down the street, all the people that I meet. Everyone just has to try it  
How about some peace and quiet? In a car, in a bar, wishin' on a shooting star  
Everybody's talkin' on the phone

Movie theater, baseball game, what a racket, such a shame. You're in a fog, you're in a zone. Are you afraid to be alone?  
Over yonder, near and far, yappin' in a subway car. Everybody's talkin' on the phone

Elevators, shopping malls, restaurants and concert halls. Conversations left and right, there ain't no relief in sight  
You don't really need to shout it and I don't need to hear about it. Everybody's talkin' on the phone

## **Big in Belgium**

My agent hasn't called me in 18 weeks and I really could use a few bucks  
If I don't get a gig in a day or two, I'm gonna have to go back to drivin' trucks  
It's makin' me crazy, it's gettin' me down, I can't seem to make any waves in this town

But I'm big in Belgium, I'm loaded with fame. In Brussels, Antwerp and Ghent, they all know my name  
They love me in Belgium, over there I'm the man. I'm the biggest thing in Belgium since Steely Dan

All of the critics are so hard to please. The radio stations send back my CDs. The club owners hide when I walk through the door  
I can't take this kind of rejection no more. I dream about playing in big sold-out halls but even my mother won't return my phone calls

I'm the rage in Liege, I'm simply huge in Brugge. A mansion waits for me, overlooking the North Sea

'Cause I'm big in Belgium, I'm loaded with fame. In Brussels, Antwerp and Ghent, they all know my name  
They love me in Belgium, over there I'm ... reelin' in the years, stowin' away the time  
I'm the biggest thing in Belgium since Steely Dan. I'm the biggest thing in Belgium ... ever

## **Skeptical**

She was in love, this was the one, sometimes she felt so sure. Everything looked sunny, everything felt so secure  
But a little voice inside her said, "Slow down or you'll get burned." Indecision lurked at every turn

She was skeptical, she'd been down this road before. So skeptical, but she was peekin' through the door  
She was skeptical, had no clue what was in store, but no one ever does

Sometimes it made her crazy, it would consume her every way. She would change her mind five or six times in a day  
Her friends said to be careful: "You know not where you go" but this nagging feeling sure was getting old

She leaned on intuition and looked into her heart. Something deep inside said, "It's OK, let down your guard"  
She closed her eyes and held her breath, threw caution to the wind. She took a chance and I'm sure glad she did

## **Drivin' in Boston is Drivin' Me to Drink**

Boston is a real nice place, I've lived here most my life and y'know that I may never leave  
But when I get to travelin', my nerves begin unravelin' 'cause the way these people drive is hard to believe

Drivin' in Boston is drivin' me to drink. I shudder and I shake behind the wheel  
The roads are curvin', the cars are swervin'. The whole damn thing is so unnervin', I just can't help the way I feel

Those traffic lights, they never mind 'em. The red light's for the guy behind 'im, no one's got the time to wait around.  
Don't worry 'bout that car you bought, just don't get hit and don't get caught and most important of all, don't ever slow down

Watch your step, don't crack it up. If you miss that turn, just back it up. If you don't like it, you can pack it up and leave

If getting there is half the fun then the other half would have to come when you try and find a place to put the car  
Few things in this life compare to a parking spot in Harvard Square, especially one that's right near a bar

## Thinkin' 'Bout You

It's a lovely day but I've nothing to do except think about me and think about you  
I'd like to know what's behind that smile, someday soon we should sit and talk for a while

I've thought about us for quite some time. I'd like to believe that you'd like to be mine  
But while I'm wondering if you care I'm hiding what's really there

Your eyes are telling me that you're kind but I'm finding it hard to say what's on my mind  
It's a lovely day, not a cloud in the sky. I think about you and wonder why

## Please Buy My Record

Elton John and Billy Joel don't give you no sales pitch. They don't really need to sell their records 'cause they're already rich  
But me, I've got to go and do this song and dance routine 'cause I'm a struggling future superstar, you know what I mean

Please buy my record ... today. Please buy my record before I fade away

I ain't in the poorhouse yet but the outlook's pretty bleak. Y'know I ain't touched any solid food for almost a week  
But if I could sell just one record, I could afford a Jumbo Jack. And if I could sell a couple more, then I'd get off your back

## Weekend Warrior

Ice it down, stretch it out, wrap it up, gotta get ready. I'm a weekend warrior  
One more game, one more day, one more swing and one more play for the weekend warrior

I don't just play because I look so good in polyester. I do it 'cause it makes me feel alive  
After working all week long, I tend to get a little stressed but when I step out on that field, I feel all right

My wife says quit, my kids ask why, the coach says sit but I can't lie. I'm a weekend warrior  
It could be my last, never know, one game down and one to go for the weekend warrior

At my age, I should be playing golf or sleeping late but I like to sweat and get dirty. I like to step up to the plate

Aches and pains, muscle tears, limping up and down the stairs. I'm a weekend warrior  
On Monday morn, I can't run or throw but six more days, I'll be ready to go. I'm a weekend warrior

## Middle Age Love

I was 40-something, she was something else. We had lunch down by the water, it was different I could tell  
The time flew by, we said goodbye but we knew we'd meet again

(It was) middle age love. It's strange, it's crazy, makes you glad, makes you blue  
Middle age love, you get the teenage jitters, don't know what to do  
It's wonderful, it's painful and it's all so very new. Middle age love

We spent all day at the fair, walking hand in hand. The sun went down, we hung around and listened to the band  
The music flowed, I held her close, it was special, I just knew

Some things last forever, some aren't meant to be but the next thing I knew that lovely lady was right back next to me  
If you're 16 or you're 46, first love you don't forget

## Snow

Snow is comin', I saw it in the paper. I bought some chains and a plastic ice scraper  
I looked up at the heavens and gave a sigh. 'Cause y'know that I get really down and I consider leavin' town  
When I see that white stuff falling from the sky

When I was a kid, I thought snow was cool. It looked so nice and closed down school and we built snowmen out in the yard  
But now that stuff has lost its thrill and snow is just a bitter pill and one that I've been takin' pretty hard

Outside it's snowin', the winds are a-blowin' and all the while I'm knowin' I'll be trapped here for days  
Of all kinds of weather I think snow is such a pain 'cause you can't get stuck in the wind and you don't have to shovel rain

We can seed the clouds up in the sky, beat the heat, dehumidify but when that snow comes, our hands are tied  
I admit it might have more appeal if I were a polar bear or seal but I'm just me and I just wanna hide

I don't ski and I don't sled but I once slipped and broke my head walkin' in that winter wonderland  
I'm gonna move someplace where it doesn't snow like Timbuktu or Oklahoma, Puerto Rico or maybe Japan

## Pushin' 30

I'm a regular guy, kinda shy. I know where I'm goin' but I don't know why  
I'm pushin' 30 but I ain't pushin' too hard  
I'm easy goin', always showin' my better side but I can't hide that  
I'm pushin' 30 but I ain't pushin' too hard

When I was in my teens I had the ways but not the means  
Then I turned 20 and I had plenty of cars and bars, and old blue jeans  
I'm headed for that big three-oh, I ain't quite ready but don't you know  
That I'm pushin' 30 but I ain't pushin' too hard

I don't worry how my life is spent, I just play guitar and pay my rent  
And I'm pushin' 30 but I ain't pushin' too hard. I'm taking it slow, a day at a time  
Who needs money? Not me, y'know I'm just pushin' 30 but I ain't pushin' too hard

Someday I'll settle down somewhere, get a job and cut my hair  
But for now I just don't care for that

I ain't lookin' ahead, I ain't lookin' behind. I'm lookin' around but all that I find is  
I'm pushin' 30 but I ain't pushin' too hard  
I'm taking it slow, a day at a time. Who needs money?  
Not me, y'know I'm just pushin' 30 but I ain't pushin' too hard

## Doug Mientkiewicz

Doug Mientkiewicz, he's my favorite player. Doug Mientkiewicz, he's the man, he's the man  
Doug Mientkiewicz, I just love to say it. Doug Mientkiewicz, he's the man, he's the man

When he was a Twin, it didn't mean a thing  
Then he joined the Sox and Doug Mientkiewicz really rocked

Doug Mientkiewicz, he's my favorite player  
Doug Mientkiewicz, he's the man, he's the man

He's kind to his mother and a former Gold Glover  
Doug may not make the Hall of Fame but he's got 12 letters in his name

Doug Mientkiewicz, I can't even spell it. Doug Mientkiewicz, but I sure do like to yell it  
Doug Mientkiewicz, he's my favorite player. Doug Mientkiewicz, he's the man, he's the man

M-I-E-N, T-K-I-E, W-I-C-Z (I think that's right)

Doug Mientkiewicz, he's my favorite player. Doug Mientkiewicz, he just took that ball and ran  
Doug Mientkiewicz, I just love to say it. Doug Mientkiewicz, he's the man, he's the man

## Never Say Never

Never, never, never say never. Because you know that nothing is forever  
The more things stay the same, they change just like the weather  
So never, never, never say never

I packed my skates and shoulder pads and threw 'em in the attic  
My days of chasing pucks around were done  
Then one day I was asked to play and I found what I was missing  
Now my comeback on the ice has just begun

It was one too many noisy bars. I decided I'd had it. My guitar pickin' days were at an end  
But I got so sad one day, I began to play and I found what I was missing  
So here I am back on the stage again

When my woman left me, I just hung my head and cried  
I said, "That's it, I'm done, I'm through with love"  
But then I met that dark-haired girl and I found what I was missing  
She was everything that I'd been dreaming of