

## Eugene's Cool Blues

Quimby

Eugene's cool blues  
Check it out here comes Eugene  
With a hash smile on his face  
He rolls around in his blue jeans  
With a tooth brush in his guitar case  
When I go with him,  
Then I don't know where I'm going.  
Check it out here comes the evil  
With him you could sing a song  
Hey man, here comes the evil  
I'm sure you could make a hell of a row  
When I go with him,  
Then I don't know where I'm going.  
Hey man, says the evil  
I'm taking home my trusty steed  
Hey man, says the evil stay high,  
Say hi to the night for me  
When I go with him,  
Then I don't know where I'm going.  
Check it out here comes Eugene  
In a funky plastic form  
Check it out here comes Eugene  
And he's dying for a liquor store  
When I go with him, then I don't know where I'm going.  
Hey man, waddaya say  
We drink a couple of hot shots of whatever.  
Hey, and get a handle on that chick problem of yours.  
Just sink me