American Cheese

Electric Six

Don't have to tell me that life ain't fair,
I lost twelve of my very best men in there
Well, hold on
Hold on to your curse
This story is depressing and it's gonna get worse
I gotta know what the man on the street thinks
I wanna drink what the man on the beach drinks
Need a security perimeter with Venetian blinds
An emergency meeting of the meeting of the minds
Can't see the forest through the trees
I make my living in American cheese
Bringing everybody to their knees
So have another slice of American cheese
Well, I know it'd be better with Gouda or Cheddar
Now there's fifty dead actresses lying in your wake
So have another piece of chicken, have a piece of steak
But be nice, lover, be nice to me
Cuz there's an evil army comin' that we just can't see
I gotta feel everything that I can't feel
I gotta steal when I went with the meal deal
I gotta bless they heart and forgive they sins

And pass all my curses onto next of kin
Can't see the forest through the trees
I make my living in American cheese
Bringing everybody to their knees
So have another slice of American cheese
I'm not an I-talian fella, but I like Mozzarella
This conversation is just a time killer, time filler
Taking its toll upon my heart
Taking its toll upon my heart
This corporation is just feed filler, seed spiller
Hell bent on tearing us apart
Hell bent on tearing us apart
My king of the nation died from painkillers long after thriller
They sell his music at K-Mart
They sell his music at K-Mart
Going station to station
Looking for Ben Stiller getting Phyllis Dillered

Now too lets go back to the start
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