Busting Up a Starbucks

Mike Doughty

It will always be, the end of time
The end of law, the end of life
The dogs will howl and yank the leash
From tree to tree and from each to eachAnd does the man who makes the shoes own you, clown
You cant even pry the nameplate off, now can you?
Fix it with your tiny fist there
James Van Der Beek and them sisters from sister, sister
The only one thats ever felt this is you, the force thats forcing youTo feel like busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a StarbucksThis bitter drink, has made you drunk
The thoughts you think become unthunk
The seas ablaze and the sky is too
The waters red and the flames are blueAnd does the man who makes the shoes own you, clown
You cant even pry the nameplate off, now can you?
Fix it with your tiny fist there up
James Van Der Beek and them sisters from sister, sister
The only one thats ever felt this is you, the force thats forcing youTo feel like busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a StarbucksNyack!
Ronkonkoma!
East Orange!
Piscataway!Busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
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