

The Fun Machine Took A Shit And Died

Queens Of The Stone Age

What? What?
I've got guns, do you wanna
Take aim at each other?
Scratch the itch, give the finger
'Cause we don't care anyway
Got knives, have you seen 'em?
In your backs, where we keep 'em
And you're never gonna reach 'em
Well, that sounds fair, ooh
This is bound to be good
You can't but you thought that you could
How you like your position?
You ain't Robert Mitchum
You say you give and you give
Why don't you just give in? Tra, la, la
Young, dumb, drinkin' seamen
Small pond kinda dreamer
You don't like a raft
Why don't you take a swim? Ooh
This is bound to be good
You can't but you thought that you could, ooh
How could you win against yourself again?

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