Mister Sister

Turbonegro

I heard you knocking on my cellar door
You started jonesing and came back for more
It's not a miracle
It's just a new kind of kick

You tried to call me on the telephone
Just like a dog you're looking for a bone
It's not a miracle
You just don't give a shit

So loosen up on that waistband
And cut it loose in the wasteland

My my and-a boo-hoo
Mister Sister, what you gonna do?
Hi hi and-a ho ho
Mister Sister, where you gonna go?

My my and-a boo-hoo!

You told the papers that you quit that scene
You sold your story to the magazine
It wasn't chemistry
You turned a new kind of trick

You rode your unicycle 'round the block
You acted like you knew just when to stop
It's such a spectacle
You don't know when to quit - now you've got ticks!

So now you're puplic sanitation
Now you're the sewer of the nation

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Lyrics submitted by Turbo Negern.

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