

I Feel Better Than James Brown

Was (Not Was)

When we were in love I pretended you didn't exist
That way I loved you more
You suggested we get married
And move into a houseI suggested that we jump overboard
And live underwater in the lost city of Atlantis
Where mermaids sing
And tuxedoed dolphins bring you breakfastOne year later, I was transferred to the moon
Worse pay, better hours
I was transferred to the moon
Worse pay, better fellow workersI built our love out of blood
I went to the dentist and told him
"Take out my heart"I feel better than James Brown
I feel better now
I feel better than James BrownI was attending Mardi Gras with Fidel Castro
Bucksome cross dressers
Threw fake gold coins at our feet
As we discussed the fate of the revolutionSuddenly, CIA men dressed in bikinis
Tried to stab us with fountain pens
Fidel blew mustard gas from his cigar
And immobilized the lot of them19 tequilas later we had a deal
Havana goes back to the mob
And Fidel and I open a chain of
Kentucky Fried Chicken shopsAin't life sweet?
I feel goodI feel better than James Brown
I feel better now
I feel better than James Brown
I feel better now, how do you feel?I feel better than James Brown
I feel better now
I feel better than James BrownI feel better now
I feel better than James Brown
I feel better now, how do you feel?

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