

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 house I suggested that we jump overboard
And live underwater in the lost city of Atlantis
Where mermaids sing
And tuxedoed dolphins bring you breakfast One year later, I was transferred to the moon
Worse pay, better hours
I was transferred to the moon
Worse pay, better fellow workers I 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 Brown I was attending Mardi Gras with Fidel Castro
Bucksome cross dressers
Threw fake gold coins at our feet
As we discussed the fate of the revolution Suddenly, CIA men dressed in bikinis
Tried to stab us with fountain pens
Fidel blew mustard gas from his cigar
And immobilized the lot of them 19 tequilas later we had a deal
Havana goes back to the mob
And Fidel and I open a chain of
Kentucky Fried Chicken shops Ain't life sweet?
I feel good I 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 Brown I feel better now
I feel better than James Brown
I feel better now, how do you feel?

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