

# Comics

## Caravan Palace

I hope to God he'll keep my boogie  
And sweep it right from under my bed  
I'll melt cause I ain't got the money fo' always livin right under my bed  
Oh my hopes do set on some company (pretty incomprehensible here)  
To keep it all under my head  
Tell them get on call the daddy  
In another while you're splittin my head (2nd time) I do hope to God he'll keep my boogies  
But God don't even care  
Still tell everybody boogie boogie  
Nada nada bauga nada nada murder (2x)  
boogie boogie all under my bed  
nada nada bauga nada nada murder

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