

# Viva Discordia

## That Handsome Devil

Ehh!

Lucy's a goth chick

Spit in the face of a jock at the mosh pit

Then the kid lost it

Saw her at the mall at the local Hot Topic

Her boyfriend was picking out a new chain wallet

Lucy's all talk

She really ain't got no heart for a fight

She'd rather see an art show

Beat her face down till she looked like a Picasso

Even ripped the ring out her boyfriend's nostril

Brother's outside, smoking on a Newport

Heard about his sister, running through the food court

Ran right over the dude from the shoe store

Rumored that he jumped down two floors, ooh, Lord!

Came right up behind him

The kid didn't see him

I never seen that look on another human being

Bats in the belfry (Whooha!)

Rotten on the vine (Hahahaha!)

Can't keep my eyes closed (Whooha!)

Sunny all the time (Haha!)

Put your hands where I can see 'em, boy

Keep 'em up high

This place (this place)

Has gone

Crazy

Mona from Sedona, Arizona

Drove to California in a beat up Toyota

Reading Deepak Chopra

And singing 'Champagne Supernova'

Life, it ain't all roses, though

You go where you're supposed to go

Woke up in a mobile home

Her kidney sold in Tokyo

Jumping out the double-wide  
Running through the trailer park  
Tearing off the duck tape  
Wearing just a pair of socks  
Terry-cloth undies that her parents bought  
In hysterics when the sheriff stopped  
Crying, with her hair in knots  
Smelling like Smirnoff  
I think the drugs are wearing off

Bats in the belfry (Whooha!)  
Rotten on the vine (Hahahaha!)  
Can't keep my eyes closed (Whooha!)  
Sunny all the time (Haha!)  
Put your hands where I can see 'em, boy  
Keep 'em up high  
This place (this place)  
Has gone  
Crazy

(It don't matter)  
(Climb that ladder)

Whooha!  
Daddy's little president  
Never found the evidence  
Heaven-sent, lemon-scented medicine they fed us with  
Said the speech, read it off the teleprompter  
Fly away in an army helicopter

Heavy metal concert, in the yellow Mazda  
Jello shots and marijuana, going off to war now  
For a bunch of mobsters, looking for Osama...  
(Bin La da da da da da da da)

Bats in the belfry (Whooha!)  
Rotten on the vine (Hahahaha!)  
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Put your hands where I can see 'em, boy  
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written by JEREMY PAGE, CHRISTIAN OPPEL  
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