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

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(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)

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written by JEREMY PAGE, CHRISTIAN OPPEL
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