

The Fun Machine Took a Shit! and Died

Queens of the Stone Age

What? What? I've got guns, do you wanna
Take aim at each other?
Scratch the itch, give the finger
'Cause we don't care anyway Got knives, have you seen 'em?
In your backs, where we keep 'em
And you're never gonna reach 'em
Well, that sounds fair, ooh This is bound to be good
You can't but you thought that you could How you like your position?
You ain't Robert Mitchum
You say you give and you give
Why don't you just give in? Tra, la, la Young, dumb, drinkin' seamen
Small pond kinda dreamer
You don't like a raft
Why don't you take a swim? Ooh This is bound to be good
You can't but you thought that you could, ooh How could you win against yourself again?

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