

The Fun Machine Took A Shit!, And Died

Queens of the Stone Age

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 back's where we keep 'em
And your never gonna reach 'em
Now that sounds fair Oh, 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 semen
Small pond kind of dreamin'
If you don't like the 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 can you win?
Against yourself again

Songwriters

HOMME, JOSH Published by

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