

# One Of Those

## Firewater

Johnny wiped out  
He can't walk  
He's got a prosthetic hip  
(yeah yeah)  
And Jenny don't care  
She can't talk  
She got Prozac 'scrip'  
(oh no)  
And daddy's alright  
Just retired  
He's got an artificial heart  
(yeah yeah)  
But mommy don't mind  
She gets her loving  
At the Jiffy Mart  
(oh no) And they look so sad  
In their regulation check-out clothes  
It makes me so glad  
That I'm not one of those  
No, I'm not one of those Will Jimmy's going down  
But it's okay  
He's got elevator shoes  
(yeah yeah)  
And sissy got a jones  
Riding her bones  
She got the methadone blues  
(oh no)  
But I'm on hold  
And I don't mind  
I've got the muzak groove  
(yeah yeah)  
Cause it's gone cold  
But I won't fight  
Cause I'm born to lose  
(oh no) And they look so sad  
In their regulation check-out clothes  
It makes me so glad  
That I'm not one of those  
No, I'm not one of those

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