

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 thoseWill 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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