

Building the Perfect Asshole Parade or Scratching

The Falcon

You turned off your fucking TV
And you don't listen to the radio
Well, you're looking really great to me
Well, you're blasting like a megaphone. You drink the right amounts of water
And eat the protein that you need, now
Sing in the name of your father
Scratching off all the fleas! The smell in the air rolled over the city today
It's fire and it's thick and it ain't going away. There's a billboard down the road, now
For a new kind of patriot
Well, it's got a lot of tits and ass
Well, it's poppin' like a cherry bomb.
We've unplugged our VCRs now
We only read magazines
We rarely talk to each other
It's just our conflict of the means and genes. We got it, got it going on
It's going, yeah, it's going
The next minute, it's gone. The smell in the air rolled over the city today
It's fire and it's thick and it ain't going away. There's something in the air today
Paint your worries up, they melt away.

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