

# These Burgers

## The Moldy Peaches

When the worlds got you down  
Rainy Sundays, sunny town  
Tropicana, canned food  
Botulism, damaged goods See the hipsters in the park  
Hair so styled, clothes so dark  
Prefab molded hamburgers  
I dont want a bite of yours These burgers are crazy  
These burgers are crazy  
These burgers are crazy  
These burgers are crazy They dont like you, never will  
They slip you the happy pill  
Assimilation so they think  
Send you to the naughty shrink You just tell em lies, lies  
Paranoia bugs and flies  
You dont like them, never did  
You dont like them, never did These burgers are crazy  
These burgers are crazy  
These burgers are crazy  
These burgers are crazy

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