

# Death Buggy

## House of Large Sizes

I was thinkin' of a new religion  
A one where no one got paid  
We'd sit around and talk to each other  
I wonder what we'd say  
And we'd be looking in a new direction  
Wouldn't be the same  
And we'd be looking in a new direction  
I musta been insane  
Well I'm insane  
And I'm in need of a new prescription  
I still feel the pain  
Make it just a wee bit stronger  
I think I'll be okay  
And we were seeking some week perfection  
But it's all the same  
And we were seeking some weak perfection  
It's all the same  
It's all the same  
It's all the same  
it's all the same  
It's all the same  
And I'm in need of a little laughter  
To releive the strain  
New home, yeah, new way of livin'  
I'll try to be myself again  
And when all the same old problems  
Come around again  
Light a match, peel a smile  
Say no, never, ever, ever again  
Never  
There ya go. have fun.

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