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.
Charles Hoffman a.k.a. Ozob Dent, The Guru Of Mean-Spirited Hijinx
ozob@iastate.edu

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/