

# Devil's Got My Throat

## Spock's Beard

GoRichy Rich got high on the high life  
Ron the rage it raged into my life  
The Dow Jones it took on new meaning  
I'd pick my feet before every  
High-powered country club meetingThe Devil's got my throat  
I'm goin' down that's all she wrote  
The Devil's got my throat  
I'm goin' down that's all she wroteOh my God, look what's become of me  
My best friends a spider  
My girlfriends a cardboard cut-out  
I stole from Circuit CityThe Devil's got my throat  
I'm goin' down that's all she wrote  
The Devil's got my throat  
I'm goin' down that's all she wroteMoving forward in my mind  
Moving forward in my mindAlright that was fun  
Now let's hit the skyline  
I don't know what he's got  
But I know it ain't mineThe Devil's got my throat  
I'm goin' down that's all she wrote  
I'm your cruel joke  
I'm goin' down that's all she wrote  
The Devil's got my throat  
I'm goin' down that's all she wroteWe've heard this same kind of thing a million times  
But this kid's a freak, the weirdest one this week  
I hear that he has a gift well we shall see  
The Albino Saint, I bet a jolt he ain'tI'm gonna go just to check the geek boy out  
I hope it's not too long, I guess we can't go wrong  
Who wants to go meet me in the park tonight  
I hope it's not too long, I guess we can't go wrongWho wants to go meet me in the park tonight

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