The Strain

Bonzo Dog Band

Hey, hey, human gonna do The Strain
I'm gonna grip the seat I'm gonna pull your chain
Barbed-wire bum baby, be like me
We're gonna do the strain on the lavatoryWe're gonna e-eeeeeeeeease it out
We're gonna squee-eeeeeeeeeze it out
So get a grip on your seat. We're gonna get relief somehow.Nnnnnggggggh!
Nnnnnggggggh!Every time I settle down and try to read a BOOK,
The telephone starts ringing so I leave it off the hook.
The Jehovah's Witness come knocking at my door
I try to tell them nicely but they still come back for more.
Straining, complaining--No! I'm not complaining,
I just got a lot of shit in me - gotta get it out!
Nnnnnggggggh!
Nnnnnggggggh!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/