

# Perish in Fire

## Monster Magnet

Walking down the highway, I've got the Staff of Ra in my hand  
Gotta see some people, gonna make sure they understand  
Baby's got a fuzz box, I think that she should use it  
now  
Get this fucking bus in the air, I need me some chow  
The turbines' running and the moon is down  
Jolly Jack K is gonna nuke this town  
Baby's got a fuzz box, I think that she should use it now  
Come on, superstar, won't you throw this old dog a  
bone?  
I would hate to think of Venus spending her nights alone  
I can think of easier ways of paying my dues  
Choking on my chicken singing 21st century blues  
The man with the plan is always yanking my wire  
I got three words for you now, perish in fire  
Frustrated, medicated, talk-a-streak American girls  
I love them in the tar pit, I love them 'till the end of the world

Songwriters

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