

# Wet Blanket

## The Bots

Falling for the creep the body leech here he comes  
Vicious hypnosis, a clenched fist saying it's wrong

To want more than a folk song

Underneath the shaker knit he's a brick wall

She keep falling for the trick vegetariate sing-along

Give a little kick with your fine thigh high

Doo-doo-doo we're on to you

Tearing her down, talking her down under your breath

Making a mess, see she is happy you want to break it

Doo-doo-doo we're on to you

Tearing her down, talking her down under your breath

Making a mess, see she is happy you want to break it

Doo-doo-doo we're on to you

Your phony roots, borrowed guitar

Telling her what to think we are

You the number one wet blanket

Hardly a day goes by you don't try to break down

No I don't buy it

You're still around I wonder why

She just keep...

Falling for the creep the body leech here he comes

Vicious hypnosis, a clenched fist saying it's wrong

To want more than a folk song

Underneath the shaker knit he's a brick wall

She keep falling for the creep

The body leech coming on

Vicious hypnosis, clenched fist saying

It's wrong to want more than a folk song

I'm wrong to want more than a folk song

I'm wrong to want more than a folk song

Underneath the shaker knit he's a brick wall

She keep falling for the trick vegetariate sing-along

Give a little kick with your fine thigh high

Doo-doo-doo

Doo-doo-doo we're on to you

Tearing her down, talking her down under your breath

Making a mess, see she is happy you want to break it

Doo-doo-doo we're on to you

Your bathing suit, borrowed guitar  
Telling her what to think we are  
You the number one wet blanket  
You're still around I wonder why  
You the number one wet blanket  
"you'll never believe me so why don't you find out for yourself  
Then you'll see the glass hidden in the grass  
Bad seeds come and go for which you must allow  
Sick down to my heart that's just the way it goes"

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