

Jam It in the Hole

Electric Six

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Stop! We are good times.
We're from the 80s and we're here to help.
That's when the lion awoke and Mephistopheles spoke.
He said, "You still got some time, baby, there's still time to choke." That's where her majesty dines on
perpendicular lines.
So, stop making me stop, we are good times. Stop! We are good times.
And I don't even know.
It keeps repeating,
It keeps repeating,
It keeps repeating, and I don't even know. This time it's taking its toll.
Sometime it be so droll.
You gotta jam it baby,
go on and jam it in the hole. Portable pleasure, whatever you use.
We are good times, in whatever form you choose.
Low battery, but your lights are on.
Flesh fantasy and our love goes on and on. Jam it in the hole. Stop! We are good times.
It keeps pushing
It keeps pushing me down,
It keeps pushing.
Tell me are you gonna push, push? It's just a sick ma-chine,
A certain fantasy,
An alternative version of what I need.
So fly a flag up a pole
It's an attainable goal.
Rock and Roll black hole.
Just go and jam it in the hole. Jam it in the hole.
Jam it in the hole. Stop! We are good times.
I am god's love, baby.
I'm Courtney Love, baby.
Who the hell are you? Low battery, but your lights are still on.
Flesh fantasy and our love goes on and on.
Portable pleasure, whatever you use.

We are good times, in whatever form you choose.
Low battery, but your lights are still on.
Flesh fantasy and our love goes on and on.
Portable pleasure, whatever you use.
We are good times, in whatever form you choose. What is the market value of a soul?
Kids keep jammin in the rock and roll black hole.
Greasing up the pleasure pole.
Kids keep jamming in this rock and roll black hole.

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