Johnny Thunder's Fantasy Space Camp

Shilpa Ray

So you think you're gonna die in-a New Orleans
Face down in a sleazy motel
Well, you can own it, I could vomit
Where's the Dramamine?
I need a straight face going to hell
I need a straight face going to hell
I need a straight face going to hellTell the EPA, arrÃªter
We're going gangrene
Where's the tip of my toes
They just fell
Well you can own it, I could vomit
Spitting Ketamine
Where the K-holes are wishing wells
K-holes are a wishing well
K-holes are a wishing wellSo you think you'll die a prince in Joshua Tree
A tortured crown of booze and morphine
Well you can own it, I won't stop you
I'll be rootin' for you
'Til my cats get the best of me
Flesh eating cats and diabetes
Flesh eating cats and diabetes
Oh how I wish my parents sent me to
Johnny Thunders Fantasy Space Camp
Oh, Johnny Thunders Fantasy Space Camp
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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