

# 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 hell Tell 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 well So 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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