Basement Band Song

The Organ

if i pay you five dollars will you try to make my bed?if i pay you ten will you make me well instead?i love your baby baby harmoniesyou really brighten up my basement suitewe should go down to the malllook at people , judge them alljudge them before they judge us and leave there feeling badwe should sit and pick our handsi think you're a geniusand when we make your hangnails bleedyou deserve a phdwe should put that record onthe one you found when you were gonethe one that has those sad, sad songsand makes you sing out loudwe could start a basement bandguitar hooks caught in your handswill travel through the west side nightsand drown out humming street lights

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