

Happy Healthy Citizen of The Developed World Blues

Ball Park Music

Twenty-one, twenty-one
Are you having fun
I got drunk and bought a gun
Now I'm having fun

And I feel alright
My chest feels tight
We stay up, stay up all night
Working out whether to fix or destroy you

Do you want it, do you want it
Cause we can get it, we can get it
I've got a friend and yeah she sells it

And I feel my skin
And I look so thin
And as I breathe you in
I'm working out whether to fix or destroy you

Riding in helicopters the government bought
Riding in helicopters the government bought
Riding in helicopters the government bought

Do you want it, do you want it
Cause we can get it, we can get it
I've got a friend and yeah she sells it

And I feel okay
I take it day by day
And as I waste away
I'm working out whether to fix or destroy you

Riding in submarines that the government bought
Riding in submarines that the government bought
Riding in submarines that the government bought

I got caught by the police
I've been so bad, done so much bad shit
They sent me down, whacked the back of my head
They asked for the truth

So I told them lies, all lies
Lies, all lies
Lies, all lies
Lies, all lies

I got shot straight out of a cannon
Up into the air
All the circus animals
Open their jaw and wave their shiny fangs at me
As I fly down to you

So come on
Get on top
Jump up and down
Forever

Elton John is not the perfect rifle
But you fire him good
You can make a miracle
In her two hands
Let the little animal
Crawl into the room

So come on
Get on top
Jump up and down
Forever