

# Dark Side Of Naboo

Bob Rivers

The Jedi knights are on the glass  
You get one free when pumping gas

There's Jar-Jar Binx and rubber Yoda masks  
Got to get the whole set while they last  
Collectors fight for action figures in the store  
And every day the Taiwanese make more

And when the damn film closes, it won't be too soon  
There'll still be lots of toys at Taco Bell  
And if those marketeers don't change their present course  
They'll drive me to the dark side of The Force

All that you touch  
And all that you see  
Star Wars in your face  
At every meal  
The shoes on your feet  
And potato chips you eat  
The chicken you bite  
George Lucas sold the rights  
And when all this ends  
The video will come  
And someone must drink  
Every Pepsi can under the sun 'til they're through  
To get rid of the Queen of Naboo

(There is no dark side of The Force)  
(It is all marketing, Hmmm)  
(Gullible you are. Sold you have been. Hm? Hm?)  
(Taco... chicken-chicken... Hm. Hm. Yoda, hmmm)  
(Kermit is his dinner. Hm? Hm?)  
(Ruining the planet it will be? Side of the road it will be, hm  
?)  
(Pepsi cans, hm? Real hm. GARBAGE! Hmph hmph)