

Beware, beware  
They're on their way  
They're getting closer every day  
But I'm prepared  
I'm sure some common sense will  
Blow them all away

They like your band  
They shake your hand  
They smell like food that has gone bad  
Today it's you  
Today will pass  
I'm so sick of all this trash...

(Don't take it personally, oh no...)  
(Don't take it personally, oh no...)  
(Don't take it personally, oh no...)  
(Don't take it personally, oh no...)

And sometimes in the middle of  
The roaches' nest  
You find a little soul  
That understands the content of a song, so...

(Don't take it personally, oh no...)  
(Don't take it personally, oh no...)  
(Don't take it personally, oh no...)  
(Don't take it personally, oh no...)  
(Oh no...)  
(Yeah...)