

Harpoon Fever (Queequeg's Playhouse)

Man Man

Hey yo, Joe Volcano
Hey baby, betray me
Hey baby, you don't know
I'm no joke, we both do

(I'm wanna, I coulda, I shoulda, I'll never be)
(I'm gonna, I wanna, I coulda, you'll always be)
(I'm wanna, I coulda, I shoulda, I'll never be)
(I'm gonna, I wanna, I coulda, you'll always be)
(I'm wanna, I coulda, I shoulda, I'll never be)
(I'm gonna, I wanna)

Just save me

Walking down this stinking place?
I bet you're mad at me
My eye on the enemy right beside me

(So long, so long)
What good is happening?
(Move in, move on)
It seems to empty

I cannot be so wrong
With any elegance
So I think I'd rather fix
My own incompetence

(Fuck off, fuck off)
I'm on a rampage
(So long, so long)
I'm out of my cage

I cannot contain the plane
Of your enlightenment
All of these prophets here
Are full of frightenment

(So long so long)
To all these skeletons
(Fuck off, fuck off)
[?]

I cannot see the light
That is in front of me
Worship on the Tomahawk
You are my destiny

(So long, so long)
What good is happening?
(Move in, move on)
It feel so empty

I can not escape the peace
I thought you murdered me?
My eye on the enemy
Right beside me

(So long, so long)
What good is happening?
(Move in, move on)
It seems so empty