If food needed pleasing, you'd suck all the seasoning off, suck it of

Well, treat me like disease like the rats and the fleas Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha Bang your head like a gong 'cause it's filled with all wrong Ah, ha, ha, klang, klang, klang

If you think you know enough to know you know we've had enough And if you think you don't you probably will Our tails swagged and then fell off But we just turned back marched into the sea

Well, treat me like the sea oh, so salty and mean Ah, ha, ha, oh, ha, ha
Well, treat me like the disease like the rats and the fleas Ah, ha, ha, ha

I'll be beating my heart's record for speeding
I'll be beating the record for hearts skipping in the dark
Our tails wagged and then fell off
But we just turned back marched into the sea
Well, we just turned around and marched into the sea

Take all that you need like my sign says for free till it's gone, til lit's gone
Well, discard whom you please like the leaves off a tree
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha
Let's shake hands if you want but your both hands are gone
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha

Treat me like the sea oh, so salty and mean Ah, ha, ha
Oh, treat me like the sea oh, so salty and mean Ah, ha, ha

Well, treat me like the disease like the rats and the fleas Bang your head like a gong 'cause you call it all wrong Move your tongue klang, klang Klang, klang, klang, klang, klang

Cut me down like a tree like the lumber or weeds
Drag me out of the sea and then teach me to breathe
Give me forced health till I wish death on myself
Give me forced health till I wish death on myself
Ah, ha, ha, ah, ha, ah, ha, ah, ha

Well, we all stumbled round
Tangled up in our cords
From our phones, VCR and our worldly woes
March on, march on, march on
Well, march on
Tištěno z www.txp.cz