

Elvis lives and Bob Dylan is dead  
And OJ's wife's crawling back from the dead  
Love is great  
Oh yeah love is good  
And my bed friend thinks that love is food

God is great  
Oh yeah God is good  
And my friend Ben thinks that beer is food

He's alright  
Oh yeah he's okay  
He can't stand the pain  
Stand the pain

Don't you know I can be seen  
And life is much too tough  
Don't you know I can be seen  
And I ain't tough enough

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Why can't you see  
I belong to me

Why can't you know  
I don't wanna go  
I don't wanna go  
I don't wanna go

If you don't know yourself  
If you don't know yourself  
It's bad for your health