Hot Pink, Distorted

50 Foot Wave

It'll take much more than water To fix my hot pink, distorted face

And more than self-hypnosis To believe it doesn't taste like gasoline I was not invited back

Here comes the thunder There goes the rain

You poor misguided soldier Ugly daughters show no mercy

In the heat of battle These brats'll feel no pain Quick and dirty they take you down

Here comes the thunder There goes the rain