

Mozzarella Swastikas

Adam Green

In a land made of strings
Where the hills are balls of twine
And the doctor knits the sun
Down in a baseball diamond mine

And the mozzarella sweaters
Gets sewn to the tits
Where the lump behind the sheet
Is where the tumor took a shit

And I'll be getting head
Under the rainbow
And I'll be getting head
Under the rainbow
And I'll be getting head
Under the rainbow

Well we came upon a cracker
And we all came on this cracker
And the last one had to eat it
And she did

But she threw it up like a whooer
So the sunshine stabbed right through her
Like a whooer on a skewer
In the wind

And I'll be getting head
Under the rainbow
And I'll be getting head
Under the rainbow
And I'll be getting head
Under the rainbow

Now the king was reading comics
When he stepped into some vomit
And he screamed like forty wolves
Being burned alive

And I rode my dolpin adam
And he fed my dolphin stars
He fed my dolphin stars
Like you'd put gasoline in cars

Papa was smart
But mama said I wasn't
Now I've got a million dollars
But who doesn't?

Gonna go to the graveyard
To get some beggin' done
Gonna dig up megan
And cut out my son