

Overpopulated

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Well the sale at Macy's is over
Ain't there nothing left to buy
Cause everything you were gonna get's already gone.

When it's midnight at the Eiffel Tower
Something's strange and smelling sour
Reeks of a memory I thought I'd lost.

Well I've been thinking real hard
And I've been thinking quietly about
How the milk is gone from a kitchen raid
And after my analysis I've come to the conclusion
That's the world's just a bunch of people trying to get laid.

I said "On, baby, baby, It's crazy
I think we've created, overpopulated
Oh, baby, baby what you gonna do
When the world ain't around for you?"

When the Republic of Banana
Is trying to sell me shoes
For two hundred sixty three dollars a foot.

When obscenity has more to do with
Dishing cash than a foul moth
It's something to be said for a moral root.

Well I've been thinking real hard about
How's she's got all the dough
But you see I'm the one with the smile on my face
And after my analysis I've come to the conclusion
That it ain't about contentment it's about getting paid.

I said "On, honey, honey, Oh sweet money
I think we've created, overpopulated
Oh, baby, baby What you gonna do
When the world ain't around for you?"

When it's sex and drugs and rock and roll
You can drink your tears away
Cause everything that defined you is gone
When it's rehabilitation center, Betty Ford is the only answer
You reek of a hangover you thought you'd lost

Well I've been thinking real hard
And I've been observing quietly
Just how many ways we find to raid the world
And after my analysis I've come to the conclusion
That you can't dust on the shell you gotta reach in for the pearl

I said "On, baby, baby, It's crazy
I think we've created, overpopulated
Oh, baby, baby what you gonna do
When the world ain't around for you?"