

# Your Only Friends Are Make Believe

Bloodhound Gang

Yea well I sing like an amputee though  
Why?  
Cause can't hold a note can't carry a tune

Knock knock Mr. Rogers it's Mr. McFeelie  
I've brought you a letter speedy delivery  
Well Mr. McFeelie if there's postage due  
You can go fuck yourself like Captain Kangaroo  
I can go to land of make believe and I can pretend  
But in the end I still have no friends

Do do do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do do do

Mr. Rogers I like your cardigan sweater  
Mr. McFeelie shut up and give me my letter  
I don't want to talk to you don't you understand?  
Why are you inside my house you're just my fuckin' mailman?  
I can go to land of make believe and I can pretend  
But in the end I still have no friends

Do do do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do do do

You can go to land of make believe and you can pretend  
But in the end you still have no friends  
You can go to land of make believe and you can pretend  
But in the end you still have no friends

Do do do do do do do do do  
Do do do do do do do do do

You are my best friend too  
I share the same views and hardly ever argue  
Eat Spam from the can watch late night C-Span  
And rock out to old school Duran Duran  
Your best friend is you I'm my best friend too  
I share the same views and hardly ever argue  
Eat Spam from the can watch late night C-Span  
And rock out to old school Duran Duran  
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