Everything Zen

There must be something we can eat Maybe find another lover Should I fly to Los Angeles Find my asshole brother

Mickey mouse has grown up a cow Dave's on sale again We kissy kiss in the rear view We're so bored You're to blame

Try to see it once my way Everything Zen Everything Zen I don't think so

Rain dogs howl for the century A million dollars at stake As you search for your demi-god And you fake with a saint There's no sex in your violence There's no sex in your violence Try to see it once my way Everything Zen Everything Zen I don't think so

I don't believe that Elvis is dead I don't believe that Elvis is dead I don't believe that Elvis is, Elvis is

There's no sex in your violence