

Clean Elvis

Dan Reeder

I inject pure kryptonite
Into my brain
It improves my kung-fu
And it eases the pain during
Acceleration
When the pedal hits the floor
This thing burns nitroglycerin
And powdered C4

And I will always love you

I drive a modified
T-series Lola
It's kind of heavy
But I like the feel
When I say Vietnam
It sounds just like coca-cola
I believe most anything
As long as it's not real

And I will always love you

I battled aliens
From outer space
They got one eye right
In the middle of their face
I grab my laser gun
I know my place
Somebody's got to save
The human race

And I will always love you

It seems hopeless
But wouldn't you know
They got a weakness
And they let it show
They can't jump
And they're a little bit slow
When I say world war 2 I mean the video

And I
- help me elvis I
- help me elvis I
-come on now elvis
I can't help
Falling in love with you