1, 2, 3, 4 Oh my God! I met a girl named Kukuxumushu Oh my God! She walked on my heart And she did it wearing two shoes Oh my God! She tossed me in a bag before she threw me away She ran around telling all my friends I was gay. Oh my God! Oh my God! I'm not the revolution I'm just your boyfriend A fuck solution Until the world ends Don't make me do this Don't make me sing you a love song Oh my God! I took a ride with succubus Sally Oh my God! She drained-a my soul down at the bowling alley Oh my God! She scratches my skin and she kissed in my head And she liquifies the living to feed to the dead Oh my God! Oh my God! I'm not the revolution I'm just your boyfriend A fuck solution Until the world ends Don't make me do this Don't make me sing you a love song There are policemen with more sympathy And paupers with more money than me And while those things they might be true There are corpses with more Personality Than you! 1, 2, 3, 4 I fell in love with Hollywood Heather But she was just another angry trend setter Her body was assembled by a plastic MD

And she made me the object of her insecurity

I'm not the revolution
I'm just your boyfriend
A fuck solution
Until the world ends
What more can I say
Than 'Oh My God'?

Oh my God!

Oh my God!