

I wrote for luck, they sent me you  
I sent for juice, you give me poison  
I hold the line, you form the queue  
Try anything hard  
Is there anything else you can do?  
Well not much, I've not been trained  
I can sit and stand, beg n' roll over  
I don't read, I just guess  
There's more than one sign  
But they're getting less  
And you were wet  
But you're getting dryer  
You use to speak the truth  
But now you're a liar  
You use to speak the truth  
But now you're clever  
And I sent for juice, you give me poison  
I hold the line flat first, you form the queue  
Try anything hard  
Is there anything else you can do?  
Well not much, I've not been trained  
I can sit and stand, beg n' roll over  
I don't read, I just guess  
There's more than one sign  
But it's getting less  
And you were wet  
But you're getting dryer  
You use to speak the truth  
But now you're a liar  
You use to speak the truth  
But now you're clever  
You use to speak the truth  
But now you're clever  
Think about the future, the future  
Think about the future, the future