

## Johnny Yen

James

Ladies and gentlemen, here's my disease  
Give me a standing ovation and your sympathy  
Poor old johnny yen set himself on fire again

See the jeaned genie on his high-wire act  
At the back of his mind lies a suicide pact  
Poor old johnny yen set himself on fire again

See the young men itching to burn  
Waiting for their own star turn  
Needing danger, a war would do  
If they can't let it out, they'll pick on you  
Poor old johnny yen set himself on fire again

See houdini and his underwater tricks  
You were sitting at the front, hoping his locks would stick  
Watch knievel hit the 17th bus  
You got crushed in the souvenir rush  
Poor old johnny yen set himself on fire again

I said poor old johnny yen set himself on fire again  
See the young men itching to burn  
Waiting for their own star turn  
Needing danger, a war would do  
If they can't let it out, they'll pick on you  
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Ladies and gentlemen, here's my disease  
Give me a standing ovation and your sympathy

Come on, somebody, finish him off please  
Put the poor fool out of his misery, will you  
Can't you see he's had enough?  
Finish him off, somebody

Next!