

Lyin' on 'er back high on twenny inch smack
Too much thinkin' kills ya
Talk show trash, Tokyo jet crash sex line and Godzilla
A voice mail love buy a Rubber Maid glove
And keep the message clean
Beauty gone bad sells a lot o' cream ads
Designer Vaseline

Aw the fall out
Yeah the fall out

Propaganda slob and a technicolour god
Sellin' sixty dollar bibles
Four wheel drive an' a mail order bride
A matter of survival
3-D hips baby starlet blue lips
She slimmed down for the part
But Alice fell prey when she gave 'er heart away
To the hole in her arm

Aw the fall out
(Ah-ah)
Yeah the fall out
Aw the fall out
(Ah-ah)
Yeah the fall out

Give me sedation
So I can detoxify
Brain dead masturbation
The animated, automated lie

Prozac morphine underground mainstream
Obsolete, ate the other white meat
Therapy digress universal drug test
An' beauty gone bad sells a lot o' cream ads

Aw the fall out
(Ah-ah...)
Yeah the fall out
Aw the fall out
(Ah-ah)
Yeah the fall out