Life's like a mayonnaise soda And life's like space without room And life's like bacon and ice cream That's what life's like without you

Life's like forever becoming
But life's forever dealing in hurt
Now life's like death without living
That's what life's like without you

Life's like Sanskrit read to a pony
I see you in my mind's eye strangling on your tongue
What good is knowing such devotion
I've been around, I know what makes things run

What good is seeing eye chocolate What good's a computerized nose And what good was cancer in April Why no good, no good at all

What good's a war without killing
What good is rain that falls up
What good's a disease that won't hurt you
Why no good, I guess, no good at all

What good are these thoughts that I'm thinking It must be better, huh not to be thinking at all A styrofoam lover with emotions of concrete No not much, not much at all

What's good is life without living What good's this lion that barks You loved a life others throw away nightly It's not fair, not fair at all

What's good?
Oh baby, what's good?
What's good?
What's good?
Not much at all

Hey baby, what's good? What's good? Life's good But not fair at all