

# Harpoon Fever (Queequeg's Playhouse)

Man Man

Hey yo, Joe Volcano  
Hey baby, betray me  
Hey baby, you don't know  
I'm no joke, we both do

(I'm wanna, I coulda, I shoulda, I'll never be)  
(I'm gonna, I wanna, I coulda, you'll always be)  
(I'm wanna, I coulda, I shoulda, I'll never be)  
(I'm gonna, I wanna, I coulda, you'll always be)  
(I'm wanna, I coulda, I shoulda, I'll never be)  
(I'm gonna, I wanna)

Just save me

Walking down this stinking place?  
I bet you're mad at me  
My eye on the enemy right beside me

(So long, so long)  
What good is happening?  
(Move in, move on)  
It seems to empty

I cannot be so wrong  
With any elegance  
So I think I'd rather fix  
My own incompetence

(Fuck off, fuck off)  
I'm on a rampage  
(So long, so long)  
I'm out of my cage

I cannot contain the plane  
Of your enlightenment  
All of these prophets here  
Are full of frightenment

(So long so long)  
To all these skeletons  
(Fuck off, fuck off)  
[?]

I cannot see the light  
That is in front of me  
Worship on the Tomahawk  
You are my destiny

(So long, so long)  
What good is happening?  
(Move in, move on)  
It feel so empty

I can not escape the peace  
I thought you murdered me?  
My eye on the enemy  
Right beside me

(So long, so long)  
What good is happening?  
(Move in, move on)  
It seems so empty