

# My Ass Is On Fire

Mr. Bungle

Impotence  
Boomerang  
I'll stab you

Clumps of hair  
In the sink  
Who's hiding  
Things from me?

You knew all along, goddammit  
But you wouldn't tell me  
Well, look at you now

It's not funny, my ass is on fire  
Paraplegic, inhuman liar

Carve a smile  
On your face  
Everything's great  
Suffocate

What the fuck?  
Whatcha' lookin' at, fuck?  
Whatcha' lookin' at, FUCK?  
Don't you fuckin' look at me  
Don't you FUCKIN' look at me  
Don't you fuckin' look at me

It's beyond my control  
It's beyond my control  
It's beyond-  
I- I'm coming!

It's not funny, my ass is on fire  
Paraplegic, inhuman liar

Boo.  
Redundant  
"Excuse me, I am lost. Please help me."  
-"Tai-bo-chi, wah me la-loo. Chimnie bon-bong."

"Will there be anything else, Mr. Bungle?"  
"No, that's fine, Carl. Thank you."

"So you see, Mr. Bungle, Phillum's fucking up your whole campaign. He's totally incompetent. (Sleeper-X ?) commercials will be laughed off of television if you approve his campaign."

"Well that's very interesting. I-  
I've never thought too much of Phillum, now that you mention it."

"And I'm starting my OWN agency, Mr. Bungle. I could do a hundred percent better job than that turkey."

"I'll bet you could. What you say is very interesting. Infact, you are very interesting."

"Oh, Mr. Bungle, I didn't know you were interested. And you will give me your (account ?) for my new agency?"

"Later. Honey, we'll talk business later. Right now I wanna make love to your beautiful, beautiful body."