

Ballad Of Maxwell Demon

Shudder To Think

I'm tired of wasting gas living above the planet
Mister, show me the way to earth
The boys of Quadrant 44 with their vicious metal hounds
Never come around here no more
Sometimes I wonder if I'm still alive
Six feet down at age 25
Maxwell Leather Demon rock hand jive

I came down like water
For the age of solar
Hail to the father
Kiss your sons and daughters
Goodbye goodbye
Steam steady roller
Lady tongue controller
Ten feet tall, better walk it back down

Despite the great duress, always get off 'cause damn it!
It's the only sure-fire way to win
Your poison doesn't hurt me, no
Tender wine disguised in a milk-fat fair kiddie show
I'm here to celebrate the one below
At last I've heard from good God above
As the slap on my ass by a lipstick-kissed elbow glove

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