Why don't you look at the price I'm paying Walk in, take a look inside
I've moved back the tables and the chairs to the wall The valuable thing I've had to hide

Open up the red box Come on open it up Open up the red box Come on open it up

Peer in, looking for that crasher again You ruined Terry's party last night An overweight greasy little man with a mouth That opens more than now and again

Open up the red box Come on open it up Open up the red box Come on open it up

Something good must have happened to you If you would let it happen to you If you could let it happen to you Something good would have happened

Lopez I hate you for the state you're in Lopez your hair it washes out, it washes in You ropey little fat boy Lopez Come on get lost

Open up the red box Come on open it up Open up the red box Come on open it up

Something good must have happened to you If you would let it happen to you If you could let it happen to you Something good would have happened

I'm out of my head