

Fat And Jealous

The Bolshoi

very one of you, of every size.
Every one of you, you're telling lies.

And when you're screaming that the river's high,
and when you feel just like you want to die...
To every one of you, I wave bye-bye.

Then they tell us, then they tell us,
fat and jealous.
Then they tell us, can't tell us,
fat and jealous.

Every one of you, you have a dream.
But all you ever do, is stomp and scream.

And then then they tell us, then they tell us,
fat and jealous.
Then they tell us, can't tell us,
fat and jealous.

Ah-huh, Mac the mean man, What he done?*

He's only happy when the blood starts to run.
All you hear him singing like a bird,
he goes "La, la, la"
He never heard.

Mac the mean man, He's obscene.*
He goes running after lowlife,
when he's not even clean?

Every one of you, you pull my hair... out.
But nearly all of you, weren't even there.

And when you're screaming that the ladies stare,
even if you're maimed by a Grizzly bear.
Every one of you,
I don't care. I don't care.

And then then they tell us, then they tell us,
fat and jealous.
Then they tell us, can't tell us,
fat and jealous.