

# Epic Tales Of Adventure

## The Dead Milkmen

(Should people with leprosy and a past history of psychosis be allowed to teach our children? Your calls, after this.)

There's an old lady who washes her clothes  
In the same laundromat as me  
She told me of her son  
And some shoes that hurt his feet  
Mean little nails rose up in a bunch  
And plunged into his soles  
Filling dirty socks  
With tiny bloody holes

It's shoes and it's feet and the end of the world  
It's shoes and it's feet and the end of the world  
Shoes and it's feet and the end of the world  
It's shoes and it's feet and the end of the world

There's an old man who said that he came  
From the same town as my dad  
He told me of his house  
And why it smelled so bad  
Small furry creatures had crawled in the spaces  
In between the walls  
They died and they decayed  
Well I guess that's really all

It's small furry creatures and the end of the world  
It's small furry creatures and the end of the world  
Small furry creatures and the end of the world  
It's small furry creatures and the end of the world

There is a man who told me a story about a conspiracy  
He told me how it started  
And what it meant to me  
Doctors and lawyers and bankers and priests are  
Controlled by U.F.O.s (2x)

It's doctors and lawyers and the end of the world  
Bankers and priests and the end of the world  
It's doctors and lawyers and the end of the world (2x)  
It's bankers and priests and the end of the world  
It's doctors and lawyers and the end of the...

There's an old lady who washes her clothes  
In the same laundromat as me  
She told me of her son and some SHOES!