

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!