

Little Home

The Suicide Machines

White picket fence and yeah thats me
i've got a nice mowed lawn and a family
i make a little money, got a dog with a bone
cause i have a little mind and a nice little home

the milkman's here, wonder what he'll bring
the kids and beaver cleaver on the tire swing
the wife's in the kitchen cookin' a roast
i like my little mind and my little home

eat the rich and kill the poor, that's good for me
i've got a rusted yellow bucket and a case of V.D
i've got no money and i have no home
so step the fuck back and just leave me alone

The purple hearts here, wonder what they'll bring
the wife's in the bedroom having a fling
i think i'll drop it all
and head to the coast
i used to have a little mind and a nice little house