

## Theme Song

## Too Much Joy

Meet our band of merry men  
Shake the hand of every one  
We'll eat your food and steal your wives  
Buy us beers we're friends for life

We only shoot when shot at  
We give away what we don't need  
We live for fun and freedom  
We stamp out fear and greed

To create you must destroy  
Smash a glass and cry too much joy

We sleep on floors and live on crumbs  
We're a bunch of ugly bums  
A great idea when we were smashed  
Turning anger into cash

We ain't seen much  
But we don't starve  
We drive around  
In our mom's cars

To create you must destroy  
Smash a glass and cry too much joy

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That's right, we're Too Much Joy  
We're like the reverse Buddha  
'Cause Buddha teaches you  
To give up the things in this world, they only tie you down  
And Too Much Joy knows it's the opposite that is true  
It's the puddle of beer on the floor of the club that stinks  
That ties you to this world and makes you know you're alive  
It's only having two dollars to fill up your car with gas  
and ?

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