

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

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

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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Smash a glass and cry too much joy

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