

# Aerosmith, The Farm

There's a cockroach in my coffee  
There's a needle in my arm  
And I feel like New York City  
Get me to the farm

Get me to the farm  
Get me to the farm  
Somebody get me to the farm

I got terminal uniqueness  
I'm an egocentric man  
I get caught up in my freakiness  
But I ain't no Peter Pan  
Get me to the farm

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Get me...

Buckle up straight jack  
Sanity is such a drag  
Jellybean thiorazine  
Transcendental jet lag

Sanity I ain't gotta  
Feeling like a piata  
Sucker punch - blowin' lunch  
Motherload - pigeonholed  
I'm feeling like I'm gonna explode

I wanna be a Hare Krishna  
Tattoo a dot right on my head  
And the prozac is my fixer  
I am the living dead

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