

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

Get me to the farm
Get me to the farm
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

Take me to the farm
Take me to the farm
Somebody take me to the farm
Somebody take me to the farm

Take me to the farm
Take me to the farm
Somebody take me to the farm
Somebody take me to the farm

Take me to the farm
Take me to the farm
Take me to the farm

Take me to the farm
Take me to the farm
Take me to the farm

Take me to the farm
Take me to the farm
Take me to the farm

Take me to the farm
Take me to the farm
Somebody take me to the farm