

Bloodhound Gang, Your Only Friends Are Make You Believe

Yea well I sing like an amputee though

Why?

Cause can't hold a note can't carry a tune

(Lupus proceeds to laugh a little too hard at Jimmy Pop's stupid joke)

Knock knock Mr. Rogers it's Mr. McFeelie

I've brought you a letter speedy delivery

Well Mr. McFeelie if there's postage due

You can go fuck yourself like Captain Kangaroo

I can go to land of make believe and I can pretend

But in the end I still have no friends

Do do do do do do do do do do

Do do do do do do do do do do

Mr. Rogers I like your cardigan sweater

Mr. McFeelie shut up and give me my letter

I don't want to talk to you don't you understand?

Why are you inside my house you're just my fuckin' mailman?

I can go to land of make believe and I can pretend

But in the end I still have no friends

Do do do do do do do do do do

Do do do do do do do do do do

You can go to land of make believe and you can pretend

But in the end you still have no friends

Do do do do do do do do do do

Do do do do do do do do do do

You are my best friend too

I share the same views and hardly ever argue

Eat Spam from the can watch late night C-Span

And rock out to old school Duran Duran

Your best friend is you I'm my best friend too

I share the same views and hardly ever argue

Eat Spam from the can watch late night C-Span

And rock out to old school Duran Duran