

# Bush, Ex girlfriend

There must be something we can eat  
Maybe find another lover  
Should i fly to los angeles  
Find my asshole brother  
Mickey mouse has grown up a cow  
Dave's on sale again  
We kissy kiss in the rear view  
We're so bored  
You're to blame  
Try to see it once my way  
Everything zen  
Everything zen  
I don't think so  
Raindogs howl for the century  
A million dollars a steak  
As you search for your demi-god  
And you fake with a saint  
There's no sex in your violence  
There's no sex in your violence  
Try to see it once my way  
Everything zen  
Everything zen  
I don't think so  
I don't believe that elvis is dead  
I don't believe that elvis is dead  
I don't believe that elvis is, elvis is  
There's no sex in your violence