

Cootees, No Cure For The Cootees

You got The Cootees
I can tell by lookin' at you
You got The Cootees
There's nothing you can do

You got The Cootees
I can tell by lookin' at you
You got The Cootees
And there's nothing you can do...nothing you can do

We're gonna crawl all over you
And get inside your brain
We'll take control of you
And drive you insane
You can't get rid of us
'Cause there's no cure for us...for us...no cure for us...
No cure for u-us...