Jimmie's Chicken Shack, Ooh

ooh
looking out
push the button
don't make the grade boy
don't ask for nothing
stupid people
think it's funny
dropping these bombs boy
looks who keeps on running

i found a girl not that nothing pleases she wants that i should be exactly all that she says i make her lazy she makes me strong she won't believe ot 'til she hears it in a song

another night that kills the music heals bring your own stereo they smoke banana peels you're going crazy but you don't care i left directions so i guess i'll meet you there

calendar girl

got something for jesus she want to pass him off as subject for her thesis he makes her crazy she thinks he's wrong i don't know what i think 'til i put it in a song

entertainers
we sleep 'til dawn
we've got computers
we leave 'em on
live in castles
the richest bums
we eat for free in town
wile smoking up the lawn

ha ha

ooh ooh ooh

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh