

Jimmies 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

ooh ooh ooh ooh
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

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

ooh ooh ooh ooh
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

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 ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha

ooh ooh ooh ooh

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ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh