

Primus, Spegetti Western

Why do we do this C.G. and I?
Every night vegetables
Minds numbed up by THC
I've got my pen, C.G. the remote
Laurel and Hardy's the best bet at four A.M. On a Friday
No dreads about the working day after though
Funny thing about weekends When you're unemployed
They don't quite mean so much
Except you get to hang out with all your working friends
Well we got us a spegetti western on 36
I like spegetti westerns
I like the way the boots are all reverbed out
Walking across the hardwood floors
In fact, everything's got
That big reverb sound
Well what'll I do now?
Go to sleep
Pull the pud
We need new pornos
Well, I guess I'm still writing