

Rock 'N' Roll Soldiers, Funny Little Feeling

I'm not doing fine
I'm desecrating lives
I boned a phone booth of a lady shaky heinous crime
nailing hands down to floorboards
angry side gone overboard
and I'm bored still bored I'm so bored

I've got a funny little feeling
my arms are shaking like a lightning rod yeah
I'll canonball right through the ceiling
and sink my teeth in till the feeling's gone yeah

Oh I'm a slow move guy no time for swatting flies
appeasing bees knees easing g-string seizing wheezing funny little feeling
lick it dry wonder just who am I?
Prison warden, teenage boy, transvestite with high heels on
Hey where has my life gone?
Ain't done anything I want
according to my list I've still got so many musicians to kill
will kill until I fill my landfill full of bodies standing still

Chorus