

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 crimes
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 cannonball right through the ceiling
And sink my teeth in till the feelings gone, yeah
Oh I'm the slow move guy
No time for swattin flies
Appeasing bees knees easing g string sesing
Wheesing funny little feeling
Lick it dry
Wonders 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
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I've got a funny little feeling
I've got a funny little
I've got a funny little
I've got a funny little feeling
Feeling
Feeling