

Spock's Beard, Devil's Got My Throat

THE ADDICT:

Richy Rich got high on the high life
Ron the rage it raged into my life
The Dow Jones it took on new meaning
I'd pick my feet before every high-powered country club meeting

The Devil's got my throat
I'm goin' down that's all she wrote
The Devil's got my throat
I'm goin' down that's all she wrote

Oh my God! Look what's become of me!
My best friends a spider
My girlfriends a cardboard cut-out I stole from Circuit City

The Devil's got my throat
I'm goin' down that's all she wrote
The Devil's got my throat
I'm goin' down that's all she wrote

Moving forward in my mind
Moving forward in my mind

Alright that was fun now let's hit the skyline
I don't know what he's got but I know it ain't mine

The devil's got my throat
I'm goin' down that's all she wrote
I'm your cruel joke
I'm goin' down that's all she wrote
The devil's got my throat
I'm goin' down that's all she wrote

STREET PEOPLE:

We've heard this same kind of thing a million times
But this kid's a freak; the weirdest one this week
I hear that he has a gift well we shall see
The Albino Saint; I bet a jolt he ain't
I'm gonna go just to check the geek boy out
I hope it's not too long; I guess we can't go wrong
Who wants to go meet me in the park tonight
I hope it's not too long; I guess we can't go wrong
Who wants to go meet me in the park tonight...