

# The Stills, Animals Insects

I stumble out of a night club thinking,  
&quot;Animals and insects don't do drugs.&quot;  
I think I'll go out and act like I'm celibate  
Jingle bells and a Christmas choir

I softly kick a dog in the teeth  
But he can't beat me down  
Blood streaming from the palms of my feet  
I'll bring the heavens down screaming with me

Oh my God... (4x)

I'll shake my cutie pie fist at a waitress  
When I'm sick of the way that I've been  
I think I'll go out and act like I'm celibate  
Throw grenades at a Christmas choir

Oh my God... (12x)