

# Third Eye Blind, Non Dairy Creamer

They call it KFC  
Cause its not really chicken  
Hot Cheetos, for breakfast  
Make a young student sick and  
Did you ever think someones tricking you..you..you..you

And the guy in the pulpit  
Is a biggit and a liar  
Some kid walks into my school and opens fire  
Heard any good jokes lately  
Cause we sure do need em  
My punk bands called operation Iraqi Freedom

So whats it gonna be  
Are you real to me  
Or are you Non Dairy... Creamer

A new love, is burning up in me  
Cause one in four american girls has an STD  
And you can by yourself some implants  
But you cant by a soul threat level orange

With your Chest pumped out  
What are you so afraid about  
With your chest pumped out  
What are you so afraid about  
What are you so afraid of  
What are you so afraid of

And two gay guys got married  
And brough the family to its knees  
How did they blow us to smithereens  
Just a couple of queens  
How did they do it im telling you now  
They brough marriage to an end  
And i found myself some culprits  
Its two young, gay.. Republicans  
Young gay republicans  
Young gay republicans  
Young gay republicans

So whats it gonna be  
Are you real to me  
Or are you Non Dairy.. Creamer  
Whats it gonna be  
Are you real to me  
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Mission Accomplished  
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Mission Accomplished

Some, some you let murder  
Some, some you let go  
Some, some you let murder  
Some, some you let go