

# Tumor Circus, Swine Flu

You know what they say  
&quot; 'bout picking up a stray&quot;  
It could turn out to be swine flu  
Dumped by the road  
Why don't you take me home  
And you have your very own swine flu  
Swine Flu  
Swine Flu  
Soon all the time  
You hear a familiar noise  
The piercing whining howl of swine flu  
It never goes away  
It bugs you every day  
You never hear the end of swine flu  
Give me food  
Give me love  
And when you do  
I'll whine some more  
Let me in, let me out  
Only you'd keep me around  
Plunk a dead rat on the floor  
Aren't you proud of me? Can I lick you now?  
Poison oak caked in my fur  
For me to brush against your skin  
Swine Flu  
Swine Flu  
Swine Flu  
You all are insane  
To shelter, feed and put up with me  
My self-esteem's so bad  
My grateful gift to you  
Is yowl, yowl, yowl, yowl, yowl  
yowl, yowl, yowl, yowl, yowl  
'Til you're down to my level  
Swine Flu  
Swine Flu  
My childhood was bad  
And this is my revenge  
You'll never hear the end of swine flu  
Swine Flu  
Swine Flu  
Swine Flu