

Tumor Circus, Swine Flu

You know what they say
" 'bout picking up a stray"
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