Admiral Freebee, Serenity Now!

The admiral was still fighting
Though he had pistol shots in his side
And the other ones gave away
Their well-deserved stripes

A misled queen wanted to go home But she came dependent from the people she know And she felt like a dog Begging to be taken outside

And can't you hear the low moaning sound in my stomach Begging for serenity now Serenity now

Well I spent my saturday nights Bombing over crowded nightclubs They're the packaging of the soul, the stadiums of the damned Honey I'll take whatever emotion is still available

And the negotiations between you and me They must end tonight 'cause I feel like a dog Begging to be taken outside

And can't you hear the low moaning sound in my stomach Begging for serenity now Serenity now Begging for serenity now Serenity now Begging for serenity now Serenity now Serenity now

Well it felt like a madhouse but it was a church And though we've known better times Haven't we known worse?

And I've been held hostage By my female companion Said she'd known to much She acted like a witness But she was the judge

(For old times sake, deliver me a slow heart break)
Serenity now
(For old times sake, deliver me a slow heart break)
Serenity now
(For old times sake, deliver me a slow heart break)
Serenity now
(For old times sake, deliver me a slow heart break)
Serenity now