

Archers Of Loaf, Greatest Of All Time

They caught and drowned the front man
Of the world's worst rock & roll band.
He was out of luck, because nobody gave a fuck.
The jury gathered all around the aqueduct.
Drinking and laughing and lighting up.
Reminiscing just how bad he sucked, singing

Throw him in the river.
Throw him in the river.
Throw him in the river.
Throw the bastard in the river.

And way up in the sky,
Is the leader of the greatest band of all time.
Blasted from a plane,
Heading back home to the U. S. A.
The people gathered all around the radio.
To hear the transmissions from the devil's soul.
Locked and stunned and sick and cold.

Toasting to their hero.
Toasting to their hero.
Toasting to their hero.
A toast to their dead hero.

The underground is overcrowded. (4 times)

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