

# Artificial Joy Club, Sick & Beautiful

All the world's your ashtray, I'm just your Marlboro  
Light me up then butt me, you're sick and beautiful  
It's Bamby meets Godzilla, a 3D free for all  
Set me up then stomp me, you're sick and beautiful  
You're sick and you're beautiful  
Squeeze me like your lemon, then mix with alcohol  
Shake me hard then down me, you're sick and beautiful  
You're gravy with gasoline and wicked with whipping cream  
I need a quick fix, I'm flashing like an instamatic  
Crusted like a worn out penthouse, your junk is habitual  
You're sick and you're beautiful  
Bounce me hard and dunk me, I'm just your basketball  
Lay me up then heave-ho, you're sick and beautiful  
Peel my bandage slowly, it's psychological  
You're napalm with Novocain, a kite in a hurricane  
I need a quick fix, I'm flashing like an instamatic  
Crusted like a worn out penthouse, your junk is habitual  
You're sick and you're beautiful  
Leave me in a ditch like roadkill, or maybe we could switch the driver  
Have some mercy and Kevorkian me to sleep  
You're cockroach with Cabernet, but taste like a Milky Way  
You're gravy with gasoline and wicked with whipping cream  
I need a quick fix, I'm flashing like an instamatic  
Crusted like a worn out penthouse, your junk is habitual  
I need a quick fix, I'm flashing like an instamatic  
Crusted like a worn out house wise, your junk is habitual  
You're sick and you're beautiful, your junk is habitual  
You're sick and you're beautiful