

Bloodhound Gang, Your Only Friends Are Make Believe

Yea well I sing like an amputee though
Why?
Cause can't hold a note can't carry a tune
Knock knock Mr. Rogers it's Mr. McFeelie
I've brought you a letter speedy delivery
Well Mr. McFeelie if there's postage due
You can go fuck yourself like Captain Kangaroo
I can go to land of make believe and I can pretend
But in the end I still have no friends
Do do do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do do do
Mr. Rogers I like your cardigan sweater
Mr. McFeelie shut up and give me my letter
I don't want to talk to you don't you understand?
Why are you inside my house you're just my fuckin' mailman?
I can go to land of make believe and I can pretend
But in the end I still have no friends
Do do do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do do do
You can go to land of make believe and you can pretend
But in the end you still have no friends
You can go to land of make believe and you can pretend
But in the end you still have no friends
Do do do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do do do
You are my best friend too
I share the same views and hardly ever argue
Eat Spam from the can watch late night C-Span
And rock out to old school Duran Duran
Your best friend is you I'm my best friend too
I share the same views and hardly ever argue
Eat Spam from the can watch late night C-Span
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