

# Bush, Everything Zen

There must be something we can eat  
Maybe find another lover  
Should I fly to Los Angeles  
Find my asshole brother  
Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow  
Dave's on sale again  
We kissy kiss in the rear view  
We're so bored, you're to blame

Try to see it once my way  
Everything zen, everything zen  
I don't think so  
Everything zen, everything zen  
I don't think so

Raindogs howl for the century  
A million dollars a steak  
As you're search for your demi-god  
And you fake with a saint  
There's no sex in your violence  
There's no sex in your violence  
There's no sex in your violence  
There's no sex in your violence

Try to see it once my way  
Everything zen, everything zen  
I don't think so  
Everything zen, everything zen  
I don't think so  
Everything zen, everything zen

I don't believe that Elvis is dead  
I don't believe that Elvis is dead  
I don't believe that Elvis is dead  
I don't believe that Elvis is, Elvis is

There's no sex in your violence  
There's no sex in your violence  
There's no sex in your violence  
There's no sex in your violence

Try to see it once my way  
Everything zen, everything zen  
I don't think so  
Try to see it once my way  
Everything zen, everything zen  
I don't think so

Zen, zen  
I don't think so  
I don't think so  
I don't think so