

Clutch, What Would A Wookiee Do?

WHAT WOULD A WOOKIEE DO?

Two oaken doors
Open to Floors
Imported marble
Victorian drawers

They go between
Bucolic scenes
Machavellian
and all the lesser name schemes

Greyhounds and rabbits
Go round and round
But everybody scatters
when the Hindenburg goes down!

Robber-Baroness-es
Carpet-baggers-ese
But honestly speaking, now
We all got the same disease

(Chorus)
I'm afraid the party's canceled
The servants never showed
All the world was penciled
On this foreboding note

Force gettin' ready
Man, begat too much
All the world will suffer
The Wookiee's wicked clutch

(Verse 2)
The Theocrats
with cricket bats
Hezbo(Illah)-lot's of
love to give ya
never take it back

A graver danger
You bouncing ravers
medulla oblongata go
I'll see you all later

Hephaestus draggin'
one leg behind
And when the trap is sprung
the warrior loses his mind

Assassins trippin'
High on hashish
But honestly speaking, now,
We all need the same relief

One day or another, kid
Our world will be gone
One day or another, kid
Our death will be done
(x2)

General quarters
You have your orders
Invisible Free-Masonry

Incoming mortars

The flyers landing
And are demanding
Keep on firing until
the last man standing

Stock cars and habits
Go round and round
But everybody scatters
When the Stock Market goes down!

Robber-Baronesses
Carpet-baggers-ese
But honestly speaking, now
We all got the same disease

(Chorus 2)
I'm afriad the hunt's been canceled
The game never showed
All the world was penciled
On this foreboding note

Force gettin' ready
Man, begat too much
All the world will suffer
The Wookie's wicked clutch