

# Crash Test Dummies, Passacaglia/A Bud And Slice

[Brad]

Give me a Bud and a slice  
And leave me alone  
If I want your advice, I'll ask ya  
They tell me caviar's nice, but I wouldn't know  
So what's it to you?  
Who needs your airs  
And your micro-brew?

[together]

Look at the sun  
See how it hangs  
So still in the sky

[Brad]

Give me the new TV Guide  
And get off the phone  
Go on and take sides, it's not my problem  
Waiting for worlds to collide in the comfort of home  
They say Lucifer's free  
What shall we do?  
Don't ask me

[Joe]

But it's not like I never go beyond these walls  
I've got culture  
I go to the movies  
Last week, saw the new Tarantino  
Starring - shit, what's that guy's name again?  
You know the scene where they put the blowtorch to his balls?  
Bloody brilliant  
My daughter threw up, she didn't understand  
I told her, it's just like the Beano  
It's not real  
And if it was, well, so what?  
Let's all lighten up

[Brad]

Give me a Bud and a slice  
And leave out the book  
I've got one of those, thank you  
As for the guru you prize, he might be a crook  
And LA's so hot  
Still, I might go  
Or might not

[together]

Look at the sun  
See how it hangs  
So still in the sky