

# Da Vinci's Notebook, Shoehorn With Teeth

He wants a shoehorn  
The kind with teeth  
People should get beat up  
for statin' their beliefs

He wants a shoehorn  
The kind with teeth  
'cause he knows there's no such thing

He asks a girl  
If they can both sit in a chair  
But he doesn't get nervous  
She's not really there

He wants a shoehorn  
the kind with teeth  
'cause he knows there's no such thing

Tour the world  
in a heavy metal band  
but they run out of petrol  
the plane can never land

He wants a shoehorn  
The kind with teeth  
People should get beat up  
for stealin' their beliefs

He wants a shoehorn  
The kind with teeth  
'cause he knows there's no such thing

What's the sense  
in ever thinking 'bout the tomb  
when you're much too busy  
returning to the womb?

He wants a shoehorn  
The kind with teeth  
People should get beat up  
for skatin' like the Leafs

He wants a shoehorn  
The kind with teeth  
'cause he knows there's no such thing  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;