## Dead Milkmen, Born To Love Volcanos

Born to love volcanos Seen em on PBS Born to love volcanos My apartment is a mess Somewhere under that pile of clothes Lies a whole \$10 bill Telephones are ringing In a land called PBS Fat lady is singing In a land called PBS Maybe she loves volcanos too I'll just have to take a guess She looks like a little volcano With her red hair and brown dress

Born to love volcanos Volcanos, volcanos, volcanos, volcanos

Born to love volcanos Seen em on PBS Born to love volcanos This city is a mess Somewhere on a steam vent Sits a man without a home Tribute to Carl Sagan Tonight on PBS Alistair Cooke is beggin' Tonight on PBS Maybe he needs my money more Than a man without a home He wants to make a documentary On the footwear of ancient Rome

Born to love volcanos Volcanos, volcanos, volcanos, volcanos

Born to love volcanos Seen em on PBS Born to love volcanos This country is a mess Every 2 minutes a girl gets pregnant Cause no one gives them the facts Intellectuals are phoning To a land called PBS Some old man is droning In a land called PBS Maybe he needs my money More than a bunch of pregnant teens A toll-free number to call in my money Appears upon my screen Born to love volcanos Volcanos, volcanos, volcanos Born to love volcanos