

# Dead Milkmen, Labor Day

On my TV screen  
Every Labor Day  
F\*\*kin' Jerry Lewis  
Make him go away  
Make him go away  
Make him go away  
He's f\*\*ked up my labor day  
Make him go away

One, two, three, four!

Jerry Lewis  
I'm comin' to get ya  
You're gonna run, you're gonna hide  
Jerry Lewis  
This squad's gonna get ya  
And make you commit TV suicide

Give him 24 hours  
He'll do what he please  
He'd be on welfare  
If it weren't for this disease

His eyes get red  
And his face gets mean  
I guess that's what you get  
When you take amphetamine

One, two, earth, shoe!

Jerry Lewis  
I'm comin' to get ya  
You're gonna run, you're gonna hide  
Jerry Lewis  
This squad's gonna get ya  
And make you commit TV suicide

In France they appreciate me  
In France they know I'm a genius  
(stupid Jerry Lewis noise)