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)