

Dum Dums, You Do Something To Me

Mum felt fine
Wanting to kill the family before the news
She's the ruler of the Prozac kingdom
Her appliances and phoney conversations
Talk to your mum, Wendy
Even if she seems distant lately
It's just the sunshine in her eyes
The weather that the doctor prescribed

And Wendy's warming her hands on the flames
The Halvesons will never be the same, woah-oh-oh

(Chorus)
You do something to me
You do something to me
You do something to me all the time

Dad was sick
He got his fingers burnt getting close to an old flame
Wonders why his wife cries all the time
He wonders why he can't find peace of mind
You can't expect your kids to turn out fine
When you're playing with matches
Another tragic fall from success
Nero fiddles on enchanted

And Wendy's warming her hands on the flames
The Halvesons will never be the same, woah-oh-oh

(Repeat chorus twice)

He wanders god-like through the ruins of his private world
Lights up a joint and Wendy slips away
Looks for redemption in her hazel eyes
And cries all the time woah-oh-oh

(Repeat chorus twice)

Woo-hoo-hoo (all the time)
Woo-hoo-hoo (all the time)
Woo-hoo-hoo (all the time)
Woo-hoo-hoo (all the time)
Woo-hoo-hoo (said all the time)
Woo-hoo-hoo (I said all the time)
Woo-hoo-hoo (all the time)