

# Eagles Of Death Metal, Bad Dream Mama

Now don't you worry 'bout a thing  
It's just a bad dream mama  
So let's get ourselves together and roll  
I'm just a mean machine so tight and skinny  
And my hands are clean  
If you want to come then you can spend my money  
I've got a sixth sense you're a man-eating woman  
So sophisticated  
So LA  
Don't try to be too smart  
You might just find you'll miss the best part  
I'm here right now  
I want to be your monkey!