

Fatso Jetson, Salt Chunk Mary's

He's a caveman in a UFO
And a fertile piece of ass
Long tongued liar
I give him praise, praise, praise

He drives a heavy chunk creeper
And it's sucking black smoke
A leaded dead ringer
That gets nowhere fast

I give you demolition vision
And a crown of broken glass
The wicked King Wicker
I give him praise, praise, praise
Add a ticket to the ghost train
You live to creepy crawl
In apocalyptic culture
About to go down the drain

At Salt Chunk Mary's
You never never leaves
You can hide behind the bottles
And she's got everything you need

He's a caveman in a UFO
Within a fertile piece of ass
The long tongued liar
I give him praise, praise, praise