

Firewater, Mr. Cardiac

Hey Mr. Cardiac
Where's my heart attack?
I placed my order six hours ago.
Come on, listen man
You got to understand
I got places to meet
And people to make
And money to blow

Heyy Mr. Solitaire
I ain't no Frigidaire
Don't play the martyr
Like the rest of those clowns
Get off your easy chair
Call Tony Millionaire
Cause we're going to town
And you're setting 'em up
And I'm knocking them down

Hey Mr. Cardiac
Please can you spare me ten dollars?
Hey, what do you say Mr. Cardiac
I'll pay you on Friday
But can't you help me with a dime?

Don't tell Chameleon Man
He never understands
Sits on his fortune
And stares at the wall
Let's hot-wire a Cadillac
Take it to hell and back
Let's get away from it all
You've got her in your hand
She's got him by the balls

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Little Miss Succubous
Caught a downtown bus
Chasing the dragon a quarter to five
Spare me the tickertape
Time to negotiate
Give me the long and the short
Are you on the inside?
Is she dead or alive?

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