

Frenzal Rhomb, Bucket Bong

The band has stopped the night is young...
This bar is closed but there'll be more to come...
She whispered softly. "I don't wanna be alone...
Can me and all my friends come back for cones?"

I called ahead I felt so cheap
Just to make sure my grandma's sound asleep
I shoulda noticed that her look was kinda smug
She only wants me coz I got the drugs

My mouth was dry my knees were weak
She held my hand when we walked down the street
I didn't give a shit she got my first name wrong
She only wants me for my Bucket Bong
She only wants me for my Bucket Bong

Now we're at home I'm feeling scared
Coz there's no bucket, sink or (vessel?) anywhere
And if she wants a bucket I'll have the last laugh
And she'll hafta have it with me in the bath
She'll hafta have it with me in the bath
She only wants me coz I got the drugs....