Grounded Show, Coronavirus Rhapsody by Quee

is thi s a fever?
is this jus allergirs?
caught in a lockdown
no escape from the family

don't touch your eyes
just hand sanitize quickly
I'm just a poor boy
no job security

because of easy spread
even though
I washed my hands
laying low

I look out the window
the curve doesn't look flatter
to me
to me

mam, I just killed a man
I didn't stay inside in bad
I walked past him
now he's dead

mama, life was so much fun
but now I've got this unforgiving plague

mama
I didn't mean to make them die
if I am not back to work
this time tomorrow
carry on,
carry on
as if people didn't matter

too late, my time has come
send shivers down my spine
social isolation time
goodbye everybody
I hope its just the flu
I've got leave you all behind
and face the truth

mama,
I don't wanna die
I sometimes wish
I never went out at all

I see a little silhouette of a man
what a DOUCHE
what a DOUCHE
DID HE EVER WASH HIS HANDS THOUGH
NO TOILET PAPER FRIGHTENING
VERT VERY FRIGHTENING ME
GOTTA LAT LOW
GOTTA LAT LOW
GOTTA LAT LOW
GOTTA LAT LOW
(wait… what did he say?)

I am just a poor boy
facing mortality
he's just a poor boy

facing mortality
spare him his life
from this monstrosity

touch your face
wash your hands
will you wash your hands?
BISMILLAH!
NO!
WE WILL NOT WASH OUT HANDS
WASH OUT HANDS
BISMILLAH!
WE WILL NOT WASH OUT HANDS
BISMILLAH!
WE WILL NOT WASH OUT HANDS
BISMILLAH!
WE WILL NOT WASH OUT HANDS
MNIEVER NO
NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!

mama mia
mama mia
mama mia

wash your hands
COVID-19 has a sickness put aside for me
for me
for me
for me

so you think you can stop me
and just shake my hand?
so you think you ca hang out
and not break our plans?
oh, baby
can't do this whit me baby
just gotta stay home
I hope I don't run out of beer

oh yoe
the curve could get much flatter
an anyone can se
the curve could get much flatter
you know it's your responsibility

just look out your window