Kan Mikami, Emperor Of Half The Globe

I Was still crying backstage When I think of him, it makes me weep Kill my capo, it's come to that So am I so bad? But if that's right, then you're no good for me

Yesterday, I met her She was a mother The mother that brought you into the world "You're a shaman, aren't you, now?" she said So I'm a shaman, what about it? So I'm a shaman, what about it?

His plans for the magazine he begged me to When I think of you I can't forget I bust my ass for a piece of tail I even gave up smoking for you I guess I'm just no good, huh? So you're no good for me

Yesterday, I met him He was a famous politician "You're a father, aren't you now?" he said So I'm a father, what about it? So I'm a father, what about it?

He begged me to, in front of the bathhouse When I think of you, I really worry I bought you a beer I lent you a soap So am I so bad now? Yeah, you're no good for me

Yesterday I met him He was Ikeda Daisaku "I've been told you're Nichiren" he said So I'm Nichiren, what about it? So I'm Nichiren, what about it?