

# Mr. Bungle, Dead Goon

Nobler than Oedipus  
Clairvoyant and toothless  
Foreplay with no friends  
Premature until the end  
I've got a secret  
Babbling senseless  
No one will ever know  
Kids can be so cruel  
Smash the feeling  
Suckle the sugar breast  
Too happy - a jerk beyond a smile  
An asphyxiophile  
I'm the Humper; stop hitting me  
Walking the plank, swallowing dirt  
Johnny - just skin and juice and hair  
A hero unaware  
Tied in a knot beneath giggling  
My own two hands tickling me  
Innocent friction  
Boys and girls are stealing my oxygen  
Sex? There's no such thing  
All that's left is laughing, choking, laughing  
Playing solitaire  
A rope and mommy's underwear  
Hanging on, letting go  
Dangling to and fro  
NOOO  
It can't happen here  
Floating away  
Tingling  
Fluid seeping  
Family weeping  
It feels so good  
So bad  
But please  
Don't tease me