

Ookla The Mok, Rats Live On No Evil Star

You take your shoes off but your feet don't smell
You called this meeting but you wouldn't tell
Now I can see you're gonna give me hell
I am the cheese and you're the farmer in the dell
I don't know I don't know
I sit and listen while you take your turn
And then I try to tell you my concern
That's when I see your face begin to burn
I guess it's my fault cause I never ever learn
Here we go here we go
Rats live on no evil star
Everything I say you hear the other way
It's 1917 and I'm the Czar
A man a plan a canal Panama
The way I speak a word is not the way I'm heard
Cause I'm the US you're the USSR
Now you're done and it's my turn to speak
My words come slowly and my voice is weak
Your body language tells me I'm a geek
You kick my ass and I just turn the other cheek
I don't know I don't know
You really got me up against the wall
I'm Humpty Dumpty and you're my great fall
If you're Pele I'm a soccer ball
If you're an ax I'm the Apostle Paul
Here we go here we go
Rats live on no evil star
It seems you're not at home outside of palindrome
You're an eagle and I'm three over par
A man a plan a canal Panama
Looks like you've met your goal you're in complete control
You're an entomologist and I'm in a jar
So now you're looking at me like you're bored
My mouth is writing checks I can't afford
If I'm a village you're a Mongol horde
If I was Kurgan you would be MacLeod's sword
I don't know I don't know
I can't believe we even made it this far
I say, "Rats live on," you hear, "No evil star"
When it's all over you ask where we are
My lips say no but my body says, "Auuugghhhhh!"
Here we go here we go
Rats live on no evil star
Everything I say you hear the other way
Cause you're Pete Townshend and I'm a guitar
A man a plan a canal Panama
The way I speak a word is not the way it's heard
Cause I'm Br'er Rabbit and you're made out of tar