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