

Suburban Rhythm, Uniform Of Destruction

Oh my eye ... woah ho my eye
Proud to strip some unity
Oh my eye ... woah ho my eye
Uniform of destruction
chicken, fried steak, and spaghetti helps to
make the world seem right
food thats on my plate will never
put up any fight
Headed for the West
Headed for Seattle
can't control my life
while its slipping through my hands
Oh my eye ... woah ho my eye
Proud to strip some unity
Oh my eye ... oh ho my eye
Uniform of destruction
Barbecued beef and lasagna helps to
make the world seem right
Mention I look cool 'cuz we all
Chew our food ten times
Headed for the West
Headed for Seattle
Please come out tonight, baby
Please meet my demands
Lets Go!
Oh my eye ... woah ho my eye
Proud to strip some unity
Oh my eye ... woah ho my eye
Uniform of destruction
Peanut butter and jelly has the
flavor that I like
Give me my fair share
Of the chocolate milk that's spiked
Headed for the West
Headed for Seattle
Please give my regards
to my lover in the south
Headed for the West
Headed for Seattle
Headed for the West
Headed for Seattle
Headed for the West
uniform of destruction
Headed for Seattle
uniform of destruction
Headed for the West
uniform of destruction
Headed for Seattle
uniform of destruction
ha ha ha