

# The Presidents of the United States of America, M

Dave: (Clears Throat) Excuse Me. Can I tell you a story?

Chris: Yeah, lay it on us man

Dave: Okay, it goes like this

Time will forward into insanity  
I have got the cure  
Eighteen miles off, off the beaches and  
It will hit the shore  
Siren blasting out the storm warning so  
Line up extra dumb  
You should be extra careful  
But I know you're not that numb

She freaks out, she leaks out  
Hurricane  
I slide in, Injectin'  
Novocaine  
A Novocaine  
A Novo..

Ramble on and on and on and  
You got nothing left to say  
This will come to a semi-happy ending  
When I know that you're OK  
Hurricane, Novocaine  
I will never be the same  
Will you please calm down  
Never will I ever be in lover of the weather  
When the storm comes out of your mouth

She freaks out, she leaks out  
Hurricane  
I slide in, Injectin'  
Novocaine  
She freaks out, she leaks out  
Hurricane  
I slide in, Injectin'  
Novocaine  
Novocaine  
Nova