

Too Much Joy, Theme Song

meet our band of merry men
shake the hand of every one
we'll eat your food and steal your wife
buy us beers we're friends for life

we only shoot when shot at
we give away what we don't need
we live for fun and freedom
we stamp out fear and greed

to create you must destroy

smash a glass and cry too much joy

we sleep on floors and live on crumbs
we're a bunch of ugly bums
a great idea when we were smashed
turning anger into cash

we ain't seen much
but we don't starve
we drive around
in our mom's cars