

# Johnny Bagga' Donuts

Palma Violets

Oh the rock that you write and the rhythm you're breathing  
I'm going down to the sea, yeah  
You dont know just what I'm feeling  
I'm banging my head on the ceiling.

Go home....

Oh Johnny Baggs saying something  
And we're all here looking for the real thing

Oh go home  
Too long

Oh please  
Oh please  
I really want to know  
Get out of here

Oh you  
Oh you  
I really want to know  
Get out of here

Fade out  
Fade out  
Fade out