Hey yeah yeah Give up that booze And take out the trash Give up the night life And stop smoking that hash Give up the good sex It's a heart attack Surrender life Wrap it up in a sack All dressed up in the king's new clothes Climbing up the monkey's nose Standing out like a stiff on parade You're overworked and underpaid Jello man, jello man Got you on the run Jello man, jello man Blocking out the sun Jello man, jello man Beating on his drum Jello man, jello man Got you on the run yeah Stop all the traffic Put this time on hold Stop all the press Cos it's been bought and sold Stop the revolution There's nothing left to fight Will the last man standing Turn out the light Standing out with the freaks in the cold Sucking down on a Virginia gold The cabaret's all dressed for the kill They'll stiff you now and give you the bill Jello man, jello man Got you on the run Jello man, jello man Blocking out the sun Jello man, jello man Beating on his drum Jello man, jello man Got you on the run yeah Solo Jello man, jello man Got you on the run Jello man, jello man Blocking out the sun Jello man, jello man Beating on his drum Jello man, jello man Got you on the run yeah Jello Man