

Attack of the Mushroom People

Angry Samoans

Their ship was wrecked - no way out
Panic struck, their food was gone
The island was bare, nothing to eat
Except the danger growing at your feet
Eternal life was the plan
Radiation not conceived by man
Something went wrong, his mind was fried
He's gone for good, but he did not die
I'd got to trust someone
I'd like to dust someone

And maybe the best somehow
Oh yeah

I had no choice
All that time, oh it suffered
With hunger and then i lost her i, i was confused
I couldn't decide what to do...then.....
I ATE THEM!!

Last night i took ? one-way ?
Some ? deep outside
Pressed against my windowpane
But moushroom people have come again