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I want some eyebrows
bushy and big and
full of bear fur
sittin right on my face where
you can see them
fall in the chasm
of despair when
I don't get exactly what I want out of life
I want my house back
I want my ski pants
I want some bullets
I need a gun too
I want the Jacksons from 1973
I want the Osmonds
Want you to love me
I want a teacher
from outerspace
Who's got a different
perspective on the
whole human race
There's no reason
why we can't get along
except for the fact that
everything that we know is wrong
I want some answers
I want a?
I want a haircut now
Something different and plain
I want the Jacksons from 1973
I want the Osmonds
Want you to love me
I want a gold watch
I want some Hickory Farms
I want a DJ now
with a thousand arms
I want some kung-fu
I want the realness of space
I want to see your smile
shine up your face
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