Caught you walkin' like a gangster Saw you grabbin' the controls Now you're almost outta batteries You gottta sweater much too small

Pokin' at your navel
Pointin' your finger too
You say your lips don't even stick together
When the dust comes up
Blowin' 'cross the plains
Pictures fallin' in and outta their frames!

Good and evil, good and evil
They turned 'em loose, they turned into people
Good and evil, good and evil
They turned 'em loose, they turned into people
You know that roses and lilacs are funky too?
Let 'em go at it, let's see what they do
Now we're wrestlin' with the forces of good and evil
They turned 'em loose, they turned into people

I have seen you do things backward You don't believe a word I say Now you're holdin' sticky paper Money never fades away

Talkin' like a monster
Smellin' like a baby
You got a head like a bowl full of cherries
So don't be surprised
You got what it takes
Messin' round like monkeys and apes

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