

## Hidden Track

Eels

So you've got balls now  
Marie on the run  
Down on newberry street  
Seventeen seconds of fun

Apes are overrated, blucky  
A kinky batch of pudding, yay!  
Garbage dump pumpkin rot  
And candy apple gray

Werewolf in a flower bed  
Perfect day for lucky guy  
This song was never meant to be released  
What's that flaming ball in the sky?

The crack head from texas  
He can read my feet  
A bruised pinata  
And a liquid pixie

If friends were flowers  
Nothing gold can stay  
Consexual sense  
And squeegee tales

Bees in the cookie jar  
Symphonic despair  
Reinventing the manifesto  
I, you, we ... don't care

Jacuzzi's and bunnies  
A broken fondue set  
Kool g is in the outhouse  
You can be my mr. french

This old frisbee  
Is shitting in the alley  
I saw a naked picture of me on the internet  
Wearing jesus's new snowshoes  
Golly gee

If hell is crowded, then we shall sing  
A hip song for the kids in the back  
For michele & the dripping of a faucet  
Ride the vicious bicycle on the tracks

Olympic mayonnaise, dr. thunder!  
Low occupancy vehicle stops and starts  
With hollywood suspicion  
The doctor had snake parts