

What Do You Think Will Happen Next?

Final Fantasy

Your man is calling from up above!
He says you'll never find someone to love
And if you let the heirarchy tax your sex
What do you think will happen next?

It's a road, it's a road, it's for the roads
It's a rat, it's a rat, it's for the rats

Ooooo and how much can you smoke?
Ooooo when they tax your cigarettes?
Ooooo and how will you get laid?
Ooooo when you're limp, when your limpness gets your
Masters paid?

Put your lips to my ear, turn your scream to a shout: YES
I CAN!
It's gonna be a bright, bright sunshiney day!