

21st Century Living

Matthew Good

You know, today I was asked only one question
One question all day
Do you know what that was?
"Do you want this supersized?"
Come to think of it, I'd like the whole fucking world supersized

Supersize guns
Supersize planes
Supersize satellites
Think about how many more channels you could get with supersized satellites

Supersize sales
How do you supersize a sale?
How about we supersize 3rd World debt relief?

Supersize love
Supersize honesty
Supersize government
Come to think of it
Actually, nah, let's not supersize the government

Supersize death
Can I have a supersized death?
I'd like to supersize a death with a Coke

You know what we need?
Some back-up singers, hook up like a little jingle

Kinda like that
Supersize the song
Really, if we supersize the record, we'll sell more records, it's a supersized record
That is, after all, our ambition

Fake lighting flashes over the skyline
A deer in your headlights
So gun it, gun it, gun it, gun it, gun it
We're singing songs about 21st century living
If hate's in your heart, man
You'll take what you're given

Ambition, ambition's a tricky thing
It's like riding a unicycle on a dental floss tightrope over a wilderness of razor blades
Ambition can backfire
Ambition means more
Ambition means faster
Ambition means better

I wonder if you can sup□
Can you supersize ambition?
Does that make you ambitious if you supersize ambition?
Around here, our ambition hurts more than it helps
Around here our ambition throws an non-perishable item in a donation bin at Christmas
And it pats itself on the fucking back because it thinks it's done something decent

Yeah, we're supersizing ambition
Make no mistake about it
Our ambition will televise the revolution
And it'll sell more fucking commercial spots than the Super Bowl, the Olympics, the World Series, and the Tragedy Du Jour combined
We're supersizing
We're supersizing the record
'Cause we're ambitious

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