

Stop Moving to Florida

Melvins

Stop
I don't know the words
I think they're wrong
Stop
It don't matter jack
'Cause no one here
Really knows this song

Never knew how this song could be
Now this damn song's made a fool of me
My backstage is hazy (One more time)
One more fucking band's gonna drive me crazy

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Well, well I've been movin' down to Florida
And I'm gonna bowl me a perfect game
Well I'm gonna cut off my leg down in Florida, child
And I'm gonna dance one-legged off in the rain

Now, they say that Sidney Poitier was a blind man
And they say that LBJ was a Soviet Jew
'Cept when I go down the Florida Way
There ain't no kind of sexual healing that I would not, should
not, I could not do
Check this right here

Well I've been movin' down to Florida
And I'm gonna potty train the chairman Mao
Well I'm gonna make the governor write my doodoo a letter, child
And I'm gonna grind me up a White Castle slider out of India's
sacred cow

Well, I been movin' down to Florida Way
And I'm gonna build me the atomic bomb
Well, I'm gonna hold time hostage down in Florida, child
There ain't nobody says, there ain't nobody gonna tell me what
to do
Check this right here