The Brain Center at Whipples

Where is my fortune? It's in my forced reaction Doesn't one hand help me read now? Doesn't one hand help the other one? Put down the wild Cooking like the face of banality I've got it in my brain now I've got it in my center

What are you talking about? You started loud So am I

Is it my woman? Is it my head? I hide up with my motor And hide up with my hot goal Melvins