

In my mouth there is a hurricane
Just let it out
On the radio a bunch of fakes
Just shut them down

Hum along
And regret it
Cause you alone
Would get it
God don't make the laws

When I get bored I use novocaine
To numb the sound
I'm the sixth spice, the heavyweight
I bring the frowns

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And regret it
Cause you alone
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God don't make the laws

Hum along
And regret it
Cause you alone
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I'm the heavyweight
And I don't know why
I got the sixth sense
To make the girls cry
I'm the heavyweight
And I don't know why
I got the sixth sense
To make the girls cry

How unamerican
How unamerican
To leave em fainting
Waiting for a breath
How unamerican
How unamerican
To leave em fainting
Waiting for a breath

Hum along
And regret it
Hum along
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Hum along
And regret it
Cause you alone
Would get it

God don't make the laws
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