

On the corner of Girard, and third or sixth and Lycoming
Here's your fifty dollars
Bitch, get in the car, it's Thanksgiving

Off, whip, chop, mix
Shut up! Shut up! I don't wanna hurt you
(I don't want to hurt you)
Off, whip, chop, mix
Shut up! Shut up! I don't wanna hurt you

(I don't want to hurt you)

Oh! God he would be amused!
Dark shadows of an evil mind
God has a sense of humor!
Dark shadows of an evil mind
God, he would be amused
To see you at my feet!
See you at my feet!
Oh!

Thirty-five twenty North Marshall Street
Oh!

The dog food look good enough, good enough to eat
The dog food look good enough, good enough to eat
The dog food look good enough, good enough to eat
The dog food look good enough, good enough to eat
Look good enough to eat

One arm in the freezer
One leg in the blender
One head on the stove
Return to Sender

And the darkness knows all of the thoughts that I think

Oh! God he would be amused!
Dark shadows of an evil mind
God has a sense of humor!
Dark shadows of an evil mind
God he would be amused to see you at my feet!
See you at my feet!
Oh!
3520 North Marshall Street!

The dog food look good enough, good enough to eat
The dog food look good enough, good enough to eat
The dog food look good enough, good enough to eat
The dog food look good enough, good enough to eat
Look good enough to eat

The basement is so peaceful
You are naked, I smoke
Oh there is one more cracker
Devil's cookies in your throat

Cook, hair, jar, bones
Shut up! Shut up! I don't want to hurt you...
(I don't want to hurt you)
Cook, hair, jar, bones
Shut up! Shut up! I don't want to hurt you...
(I don't want to hurt you)