Caffeine, Listerine, and a fog machine
He said, "What do you like?"
I said, "Nothing from you that ain't green" (Ha ha ha ha)
Camel Blues and perfumes inside her
Don't cry about the money
Cry about the

(La la la)

The walls are happy and my nerves are severed Business in the front we're gonna party forever The walls are happy and my nerves are severed Business in the front we're gonna party forever

I hate it in here it's cold and it's boring Daddy, Daddy, tell me the story of King Mitis and the Garbage Fuck he's gonna Follow me home he's gonna Wherever I go he's gonna Swallow me whole he's gonna Eat me for lunch

(La la la)

The walls are happy and my nerves are severed Business in the front we're gonna party forever The walls are happy and my nerves are severed Business in the front we're gonna party forever

I see her on the billboards of the San Fernando Valley I catch her every night at the bowling alley I chew and I wretch and I try to swallow I'm Sure I'm being followed around Willow wallows and wobbles, but she don't fall down