

# Swinefever

The The

Fee fi fo fum  
Smell the blood of a gullible bum  
Brain dead bored bought into the fraud  
Bigger, harder, faster, more

Trying to find some way of stopping  
Struggling home with bags of shopping  
Gotta buy, gotta gotta buy buy  
Gotta buy, gotta gotta gotta buy

Don't even like it  
But you've just gotta try it  
You don't even want it  
But you're gonna buy, gonna gonna gonna buy it

Always someone on the TV screen  
Trying to sell you something, you don't want or need  
Sponsored by this, brought to you by that  
Even as you slump in the back seat of a cab

But if it ain't you  
Well, what're you gonna do?  
There's always someone  
Right behind you in the queue

Don't even like it  
But you've just gotta try it  
You don't even want it  
But you're gonna buy, gonna gonna gonna buy it

You don't even need it  
But you've just gotta have it  
You don't even want it  
But you're gonna buy, gonna gonna gonna buy it

Fee fi fo fum  
Smell the blood of a gullible bum  
Who should've been happy, could've been content  
Who got everything he set out to get

But what is the use of possessing the world  
When you do not even possess your self?  
What is the point of selling your soul  
When there's nothing to buy and nowhere to go?

Don't even like it  
But you've just gotta try it  
You don't even want it  
But you're gonna buy, gonna gonna gonna buy it

You don't even need it  
But you've just gotta have it  
You don't even want it  
But you're gonna buy, gonna gonna gonna buy it