

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 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