

Welcome To The Cheap Seats

The Wonder Stuff

Laugh when he jokes, slap him when he chokes.
It's time to give up the smokes.
And ohh when he cries don't wipe his eyes,
take the wine from the swine,
and remind him of his crimes.
Ohh in another world.....
yeah he could wear a dress.
Imagine his suprise when he opened his eyes,
and I'd run the lawnmower over his thighs.
Imagine the disturbance,
at the time of the occurance,
when his life became a burden,
and we laughed at his cries.
Welcome to the cheap seats,
where your life's seen through cracked spectacles.