

Satan's Orders

Wheatus

I'm awaiting Satan's orders
And he's dragged me through the mud tonight
If I thought about it sooner
I'd complain as much as he does

But I wait instead
Little you in my head
Like the fireflies
Refused to light the way

We're awaiting Satan's orders
Yeah, I think we're headed out tonight
For some Harry karaoke
With some suicidal singers

Wait instead
Little you in my head
Like the firefly
Refused to light the way

Like the time I caught that turtle
Didn't know he was a dinosaur
Had I thought about it sooner
I would still have all my fingers

We should wait instead
Little you in your head
Like the firefly
Refused to light the way

I refuse to light the way
I refuse to light the way
I refuse to light the way
I refuse to light the way