

## Voodoo Glow Skulls "Nicotine Fit"

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Wake up in the morning  
Tossing and turning all night  
Your mind is shaking, feeling nothing went right  
Your mind is pulsing and your eyes are blood red  
There's one thing that I know can cure your aching  
head  
If you need a quarter  
They you'll start pinching for change  
And if you can't find a ride  
You'll get there anyway  
When you were just a little kid  
You thought that you'd be sneaky  
Hiding with your friends  
Sneaking a smoke as your parents drove away  
You know they say crime pays  
Act like an asshole  
Until there's smoke in your veins  
You need a smoke before the end of the day  
NICOTINE FIT you on the rage you can't quit  
NICOTINE FIT you haven't had a cigarette yet  
SONG: Land of Misfit Toys  
There's an S.O.S. from the land of the misfit toys  
It seems the kind's turning his army into No. 2 pencils  
The other toys are really getting pissed  
Someone better stop him before there's total anarchy  
There was a time, a day not long ago  
When everyone was happy and the sun used to shine  
But now those days are gone they're ready to revolt  
Because he took their pieces and he stole their  
batteries  
The toy gun's pissed because he can't find a job  
Off the market due to stupid fucking cops  
We all need a hero in the land of misfit toys

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