

Ween

"Chocolate Town"

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I couldn't taste the taste that I was tastin'
I couldn't hear the waste that I was makin'
Tired of the life I was facin'

I couldn't tell one from another
I couldn't hide a secret from my mother
Any other mother wouldn't bother

Makin' time, breakin' ground
Sail Brown Bay to Chocolate town

Got me on the porch, I'm in the front row
Says, "Shit's for real man", like I don't know
But get your punk ass back to the dog show

Makin' time, breakin' ground
Sail Brown Bay to Chocolate town

A new breath, I feel the grip releasin'
Scraping my guts off of the ceiling
I've got that sunny bunny feeling

Makin' time, breakin' ground
Sail Brown Bay to Chocolate town
Makin' time, breakin' ground
Sail Brown Bay to Chocolate town
Makin' time, breakin' ground
Greyhound bus to Chocolate town

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