

Artificial Joy Club

"You're too Good to me"

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Shut up I'm fine, just give me some more wine
It's a totally cosmic jam, I'm mauwin' down a superslam
I'm beating up your piggy bank, I only got you to thank

Barracuda brain, dead end sucking drain, ultra sonic
pain, you're too good to me
Rabid porcupine, all the warning signs, hyperactive
slime, you're too good to me

Up chuck my brunch, it's a Brady Bunch lunch
I'm spewing up parasites, it's burning like dynamite
A totally honest chump, I'm running like Forest Gump

Barracuda brain, dead end sucking drain, ultra sonic
pain, you're too good to me
Rabid porcupine, all the warning signs, hyperactive
slime, you're too good to me

A legitimate bloodless scam, a Tarantino killer man
I'm driving with Leroy Brown, we're heading for a
skinnier town

Barracuda brain, dead end sucking drain, ultra sonic
pain, you're too good to me
Rabid porcupine, all the warning signs, hyperactive
slime, you're too good to me

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