

## **3rd Alley** **"Evil Lurks"**

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Well here's a story open books can't tell  
And it's a story that we know so well  
Just like the crocodile hunter caught snakes  
The same thing happens with our handshakes, yeah

Well impeccable your friends may seem  
With dirty dishes in their bathroom sink  
And at the party laughin' kissin' buttcheek  
Leavin' mohawks on your toilet seat

When the shmooze is on you go bizerk, with all those  
perks  
But when the party's over, feel like dirt, cuz evil lurks...

Well, profess to be w.w.j.d.  
But turn your back on those who disagree  
You should sit and worry bout your own bad self  
Who you tryin to prove it to, you or me?

When the shmooze is on you go bizerk, you dive head  
first  
But when the party's over, feel like dirt, cuz evil lurks...

Super-ficial-fagilous-conspicuous-alidoshus  
Never trust someone who smiles too much it's a  
psychosis  
Come to me with tricks up your sleeve and watch me  
get ferocious  
Soak your feet on solid ground your hocus ain't too  
pocus  
Hum diddle-diddle-diddle, hum diddle-i

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