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Coneheads Soundtrack "Soul To Squeeze"

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I got a bad disease, Up from my brain is where I bleed. In sanity it seems, Is got me by my soul to squeeze. Well all the love from me, With all these dying trees I scream. The angels in my dreams, Have turned to demons of greed, Thats me.

Where I go I just dont know, I got to, got to, gotta take it slow. When I find my peace of mind, Im gonna give you some of my good time.

Today loves smile on me, It took away my pain, said please All that you ride is free, You gotta let it be, Oh ya.

Where I go I just dont know, I got to, gotta, gotta take it slow. When I find my peace of mind, Im gonna give you some of my good time.

Youre so polite indeed, Well I got everything I need. Oh make my days a breeze, And take away my self destruction.

Its bitter baby, And its very sweet. Im on a rollercoaster, But Im on my feet. Take me to the river, Let me on your shore. I be coming back baby, I be coming back for more.

Doo doo doo dingle zing a dong bone,

Ba-di ba-da ba-zumba crunga cong gone bad, Like an apple gift but I went out and never said my pleasures Im much better but I wont regret it never

Where I go I just dontt know, I got to, got to, gotta take it slow. When I find my peace of mind, Im gonna give you some of my good time.

Where I go I just dont know, I might end up somewhere in Mexico. When I find my peace of mind, Im gonna keep for the end of time!

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