

Bloodhound Gang

"Your Only Friends Are Make You Believe"

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Yea well I sing like an amputee though Why? Cause
can't hold a note can't carry a tune (Lupus proceeds to
laugh a little too hard at Jimmy Pop's stupid joke) Knock
knock Mr. Rogers it's Mr. McFeelie I've brought you a
letter speedy delivery Well Mr. McFeelie if there's
postage due You can go fuck yourself like Captain
Kangaroo I can go to land of make believe and I can
pretend But in the end I still have no friends Do do do
do do do do do do Do do do do do do do do do Mr.
Rogers I like your Cardigan sweater Mr. McFeelie shut
up and give me my letter I don't want to talk to you
don't you understand? Why are you inside my house
you're just my fuckin' mailman? I can go to land of
make believe and I can pretend But in the end I still
have no friends Do do do do do do do do do Do do do
do do do do do do You can go to land of make believe
and you can pretend But in the end you still have no
friends Do do do do do do do do do Do do do do do do
do do do You are my best friend too I share the same
views and hardly ever argue Eat Spam from the can
watch late night C-Span And rock out to old school
Duran Duran Your best friend is you I'm my best friend
too I share the same views and hardly ever argue Eat
Spam from the can watch late night C-Span And rock
out to old school Duran Duran

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