

Boy Eats Drum Machine

"Unfortunate Thing"

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Ba da ba ba oh na na na na na
Ba da ba ba na na na na na

Breaking out of school ain't really fooling no one
I was sure I'd get my reward in time
Backing up the street with the smell of sweet sensation
Didn't want to be another dime
Hidden in the pocket of some unfortunate nation
Didn't have no money, sure didn't have the time

Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing
Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing
But I fought with nothing
But I fought with nothing, nothing, nothing

Laughing at the rumor that you've been screwing
someone
Laugh better cry it could be your turn next time
Brother what a lover beyond the fourth dimension
He's got an ego that's bigger than yours and mine

Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing
Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing
But I fought with nothing
But I fought with nothing, nothing, nothing

Don't call me bwana
Let it settle in your heart
We move from children
Into business counterpart
Your head was shaking
As I walked into the room
A spirit breaking
That's why I feel this way
That's why I feel this way
That's why I feel this way
That's why, cry, that's why I feel this way

Ba da ba ba na na na na na
Ba da ba ba oho ooh

Breaking out of school ain't really fooling no one
I was sure I'd get my reward in time
Backing up a street with the smell of sweet sensation
Didn't want to be another dime

Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing
Unfortunate thing, such an unfortunate thing
But I fought with nothing
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Unfortunate thing

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