

Duck Duck Goose "Fire Trucks On Fire"

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All I need is a little alcoholic beverage
Tell me something I don't know
You'll know my secret if you drown me in the liquid that
I love
Put jack on the rocks
Now jill won't shut her mouth
Hold the phone
Hold the phone
The intoxicated robot will drink and drive your children
home
I'll show the word
Nice to know you
Nice to know you
Not like your shy poetic soul
Blistered in the cold
Slowly growing old in this fucking town
Well I did this despite the critics to show my love for the
desperation of the filthy crowd
Behold the all singing dancing scum
Behold the all singing dancing scum of the earth
Chew me up or swallow me whole
I won't be used as a substitute
Because we love the way it feels in our skin
Because she loves the way it feels in her skin
Keeping my life in line with my friends
Well I'm getting better stepping outside to let it all in
But I'm paranoid and you know it
There was always something to calm my nerves
Well I got it bad
And I'm floating around
And they'll never know where I've been
Well I got it bad
And I'm floating around
And they'll never know where I've been
Tell the word I'm just thinking out loud
And I have no time for this at all
And now I'm feeling alive
Fuck life
We never wanted this
Fuck life
I know we wanted this
Fuck life

We never wanted this
Fuck life
I know we wanted this

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