

Hot Hot Heat "Oh, Godamnit"

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Regular exposure to insecticide has caused me to
break out in hives.

I'm losing weight. I cannot wait till Saturday...

'cause on Saturday, my tax deductions make me
function like a blue collar...

white collar...? ...I don't know -so I gotta hollar

"Oh! Oh Goddamnit! I think I've lost it!

Oh God! Goddamnit, I think I've lost you!

Anti-oxidants have got me causing accidents
because my wine is spiked with pomegranite.

If you've got just one, then slam it.

Shot down -it's just such a shame.

I bet you feel no pain. Mercy!

Expect a rivalry.

Shot down -it's just such a shame.

I'm losing at this game. No fair!

Why don't you seem to care.

Lack of consequence has got me making decisions
based upon truth or dare decision making.

No faking.

I end up taking karate.

She's naughty... I call shotty!

My body will never live up to these expectations...

I still make invitations.

Oh! Oh Goddamnit.

I think I've lost it and I think that I've lost you.

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