

## Inbred "Fool's Paradise"

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They run in packs to the bars at night  
They think that they got it nice  
You can't see that they're livin'  
in a fool's paradise  
They been taught for years to think  
That's what their freedom is  
Waht kind of bourbon they're ALLOWED  
to choose to pour over their ice!  
Just like a giant playpen  
All the children play with their toys  
That they get for being such  
GOOD little girls and boys  
All of your life you're taught to obey  
THEY make it nice if you do what they say  
But if you don't play their game

Then they put you away!  
And you just keep on sayin' YEE-HAW bud  
Throw me another one o' them brewdoggies  
I'm gonna get so fucked up  
I can't see how bad they're fuckin' ME!  
Packed like sardines, stinkin' with sweat  
Takes an hour to get what you wanna get  
But you never quite get it, do you?  
They keep you on a carnival horse  
Chasin' after that golden ring  
They let you get so fucked up  
that you forget everything...  
Like how bad they're fuckin' you up!

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