

Jello Biafra

"Fan Club Message"

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She turned her nightlight on
And she blew him a kiss
He stared back through his green crayola eyes
She traced his likeness from off the back of the disc
Next to the boxtop promise of the biggest prize
(chorus)
Joining a fanclub with my friends
Filling our bathtubs with tee shirts and 8x10's
He looks so dreamy I'm in love , from afar
When I'm pickin' up a falling star
Downstairs the late show's blasting "Age of the Rock"
The greedy monks playin' last sunday at the Milky way
Mom's writing checks to the Minister in the corner
singing " Dig down deep"
Cause if you wanna go to heaven, all you gotta do is
pay to pray
(chorus)
Joining a fanclub with my pen
Filling my bathtub with holy water and amens
He looks so dreamy I'm in love from afar
When I'm pickin' up a falling star
Shake that woody for me ST. Pinocchio
You've paid your money, Now watch that money grow
(chorus)
Joining a fanclub best be warned
He turns me on when he wears that lampshade crown
of thorns
We'd look so dreamy sharing his black caviar
While I'm pickin' up a falling star
Joining a fanclub it's a big mistake
I still get heartburn when I think about all the stamps I
ate
I wish I'd loved him before fate crashed his car
Say a prayer for a falling star.

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