

# **Carter The Unstoppable Sex Machine**

## **"Worry Bomb"**

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Hot from Hell and Hades  
For gentlemen and ladies  
The little biddy babies  
And the household pet

The punches and the Judys  
The crunches and the bruises  
The Humpty Dumpty boozers  
Who are trying to forget?

The future that we're building  
Something to be skilled in  
How to teach the children  
And to teach them well

From domestic science  
To domestic violence  
The right to remain silent  
In your prison cell

You can dial M for Mother  
Your sister and your brother  
Or anybody other  
If you really want

But it's the terrorist and traitor  
That lights the blue touch paper  
The fuse and detonator  
Of the worry bomb

The worry bomb has gotcha  
Your brain's about to rupture  
And there's no wood to touch here  
And you need some quick

The furniture's Formica  
The doors are all glass fiber  
You touch the floor beside you  
And it's made of brick

The worry curse is on you  
With paranoid insomnia

Twenty golden slumbers  
Wouldn't get you forty winks

Alcohol enhanced it  
And smoking's not the answer  
Heart disease and cancer  
Are the worry bomb kings  
Worry bomb

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