

Last Martyrs Of A Lost Cause

"Over The Top Or Under The Weather"

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I see the cattle lined up for the fast food machine with
their lottery tickets in hand,
And there's a girl outside with storybook eyes and a
daughter that she hadn't planned.

I'm learning all the history about the side that won the
war,
Because they published all the text books and they built
all of the book stores.

Ch: I'm either over the top or under the weather,
Giving it my best shot or giving up all together.
(All together now, let's sing it all together now,
Come on all together now, let's sing it all together)
I want perfect teeth, to form a perfect smile.
And I want honest eyes, to tell the perfect lie.

I'll be consistent in my failure, throw myself from the
bridge.
Drown in a sea of masochistic self pity while the song
bird sings for free.

Tell me the truth Doc, is it real bad?
Don't dress it up. Give it to me cold. How much time do
I have?

I used to lie me down to sleep, pray the lord my soul
would keep,
Now I'm praying that I just wake up.

Ch: I'm either over the top or under the weather,
Giving it my best shot or giving up all together.
(All together now, let's sing it all together now,
Come on all together now, let's sing it all together)
I want perfect teeth, to form a perfect smile.
And I want honest eyes, to tell the perfect lie.

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