

## The 77S "Earache"

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I've got a million dollars worth  
Of insurance  
Yeah, a million dollars worth  
If it all burns down  
I can get it all back  
All back  
Plus a brand new cadillac  
That's right  
Cadillac  
Roll it mama  
Roll  
I can live careless  
I can live careless and reckless  
Because I'm so well protected  
Why, even the fuzz say  
Capitalist pigs like myself  
Are a pain  
No more heads left to beat in  
No one else left to blame  
No one else  
Left to blame  
Fallen world  
Fallen mind  
Fallen teeth  
Fallen blind  
To a world just like ours  
To a world not as small  
As the one we devoured showered with gifts  
Covered by a million baby  
Covered by a million  
Covered by a million baby  
Covered by a million  
Covered by a million  
So what was it worth?  
Was I ready for this?  
Did I think hell on earth  
Earned eternal bliss  
When every embrace  
Was a Judas kiss?  
What does it mean?  
If I lived dirty  
Why would I want to die clean?

I'm insatiable  
I can never be satisfied  
Any pleasure that can be amplified  
Will soon be nullified  
I'm an animal  
With a back-breaking tendency  
To break my back  
So that I don't have to break my back  
Like an animal  
I'm an angel with a large capacity for beer  
(I think C.S. Lewis said that)  
Somebody call the theologians  
Because I can't get enough  
I can't get enough  
Please give me more  
So I can't get enough  
Ouch!  
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