

The Phoenix Foundation ''Bruiser''

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Hey hath no furry like the sediment spite You go out on a weekend and you get in a fight But I ain't no bruiser I'm a man of simple taste I would rather stay home and smoke a number Than go out and get punched in the face And I know you feel fired up But just sit back and we can sort it out We could go to the dump and smash up old computers Or we could go to the top of tower and spit down on the suiters I'll put on the kettle, I'll make a cup of tea You can tell me all your thoughts man You can tell me how ya feeling 'cause I know you feel fired up So just sit back and we can we can we can sort it out You gotta have faith

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