

The Stills **"Animals Insects"**

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I stumble out of a night club thinking,
"Animals and insects don't do drugs."
I think I'll go out and act like I'm celibate
Jingle bells and a Christmas choir

I softly kick a dog in the teeth
But he can't beat me down
Blood streaming from the palms of my feet
I'll bring the heavens down screaming with me

Oh my God... [4x]

I'll shake my cutie pie fist at a waitress
When I'm sick of the way that I've been
I think I'll go out and act like I'm celibate
Throw grenades at a Christmas choir

Oh my God... [12x]

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