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The Ugly Club "David Foster Wallace"

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David Foster Wallace Song/Lyrics by: R. Egan

Where we goin'? Are we guessin'? We find ourselves Right here again On a holiday.

You' re heavy swimmin'
With a shark bite sinkin' in
The television might
Haunt my sleep tonight
if I let it.

You' re eatin' roses Digesting beauty just because. Paid like a peasant Lost in love I got no money.

Ahh where we goin'?
Cos l' ve been wishin'
That chemically
We' d fall asleep
And never wake
For the open curtain dream.

There ain' t no show like the one I know get caught just listenin' When I wake up I find it hard to walk away.

Temptation is glowin'
Darlin we let it go
Oh oh oh
Too far to rewrite the wrong
Put it down, little honey
Get down.

You think it' s push and shove

Round here
I think you try too much.
You gotta get your fix
Where your ambition is
Will only bring you down.

We used to think (think)
We had it all controlled.
Up to our necks (necks)
We' re being sold.
We used to think (think)
Without a broken signal
Lagging in the mud.

What we go through
Is no surprise
I only fear where
We' re headin'.
No mystery
No smoke screen
Our demise
Is the high
we' II be gettin'.

CHORUS

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