

They Might Be Giants

"The Fellowship of Hell"

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All your friends are kleptomaniacs
They steal your concentration
And they never give it back again
(Shoot.)

Rock had a baby and they called it "Aaaah"
The baby had a baby, got no calls at all
Ain't no loathin' Like self-loathin'
Prison guards ain't 'fraid

The fellowship of hell
Can't help you now
The fellowship of hell
(Sweet.)

This hunk of junk keeps rolling down the road
Careening off the guardrail for the epilogue
No delusion Like self-delusion
Who will use it now?

The fellowship of hell
Can't help you now
The fellowship of hell The fellowship of hell
Can't help you now
The fellowship of hell
Can't help you now
The fellowship of hell

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