

## Sudden Death

### "The Adventures Of Mr. Long"

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Mr. Long is a man unique in his kind  
He's a Chinese superhero in his own mind  
He thinks he's a sex god, he rarely has a date  
Mr. Long is a man traumatized by fate  
His first name is Hung, with the last name Long  
I heard it, Hung Long, that may have to be a song  
Please forgive me I ramble and I sound like a liar  
I'm just killing time while my clothes are in the drier  
People greet him nicely then they bite their tongue  
'Cause they all say the same thing, "So, how are ya,  
Hung?"  
Well, maybe they'll open their eyes  
And see Long is a man who needs to be lobotomized  
Horny as hell and I know what's up  
He loves to play games, I guess he never grew up  
Red Rover, Red Rover, nobody will bend over  
So he plays another game called The Hunt For Miss  
October  
Competitive at this, no contest, he'll win it  
He should try out for a spot on the One Arm Olympics  
If you wanna be like Long, for a game you're yearnin'  
Just drop your pants and do the Pee Wee Herman

[chorus]

Find a wife, get a life, do something  
You're just wasting away, what more can I say  
You're gettin' all excited over nothing

He's been dissed since the day he was born, it's a fact  
His mother told the doctor "He's not done, put him  
back"  
He got picked on by his girlfriend, wouldn't play the  
game  
I guess he didn't live up to his name  
Hung Long has pick-up lines, he made up a few you bet  
But a slap in the face is all he manages to get  
He told a girl she's the boss and he's applying for a bit  
And did she have any openings that he could fit  
He thinks he's Superman, it's gone to his head  
He's faster than a speeding bullet when he's in bed  
One girl almost married him, that's a fact

But when a gay lover sued, that was the end of that  
Nowadays it's still not real in his brain  
He has dreams of condoms breakin' from the strain  
He had a blind date once, but his plans were spoiled  
He thought she's look like Bo Derek, she turned out like  
Olive Oyl  
So he doesn't do that anymore  
He just makes his weekly trip to the corner store  
Doesn't worry about back talk or worry about a scuffle  
He's perfectly safe doin' the old Knuckle Shuffle

[chorus]

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