

Tumor Circus "Swine Flu"

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You know what they say
" 'bout picking up a stray"
It could turn out to be swine flu

Dumped by the road
Why don't you take me home
And you have your very own swine flu

Swine Flu
Swine Flu

Soon all the time
You hear a familiar noise
The piercing whining howl of swine flu

It never goes away
It bugs you every day
You never hear the end of swine flu

Give me food
Give me love
And when you do
I'll whine some more
Let me in, let me out

Only you'd keep me around
Plunk a dead rat on the floor
Aren't you proud of me? Can I lick you now?
Poison oak caked in my fur
For me to brush against your skin

Swine Flu
Swine Flu
Swine Flu

You all are insane
To shelter, feed and put up with me
My self-esteem's so bad
My grateful gift to you
Is yowl, yowl, yowl, yowl, yowl
Yowl, yowl, yowl, yowl, yowl
'Til you're down to my level

Swine Flu
Swine Flu

My childhood was bad
And this is my revenge
You'll never hear the end of swine flu

Swine Flu
Swine Flu
Swine Flu

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