

Weird Al Yankovic

"Worried About Clay"

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Truth the truth be told
I'm makin' a toad out of mold out of mold
I'm startin' to love... clay.
Truth the truth be toldd
I'm worried will it ever hold it ever hold
Cause I'm so fuckin' obsessed wit clay
Chorus:
AND THEY SAY PLASTISINE'S OUT TO GET YOU
Y know that i won't let you have mould
Truth be told the truth be told
I'm lovin' this modlin' mold this maudlin mould
I'm startin' to get worried about clay
Truth the truth be told,
I'm worried is it gonna hold
I'm panicking, panicking over clay

Chorus x3
The clay is out to get me they know that it'll
Get me, blindfold (x2)
Chorus
Truth be told treuth be told
I'm obsessed with colored mold with coloured mold
I'm tired
Of being worried
About clay!

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