

## **The Moldy Peaches "These Burgers"**

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When the world's got you down  
Rainy Sundays, sunny town  
Tropicana, canned food  
Botulism, damaged goods

See the hipsters in the park  
Hair so styled, clothes so dark  
Prefab molded hamburgers  
I don't want a bite of yours

These burgers are crazy  
These burgers are crazy  
These burgers are crazy  
These burgers are crazy

They don't like you, never will  
They slip you the happy pill  
Assimilation so they think  
Send you to the naughty shrink

You just tell 'em lies, lies  
Paranoia bugs and flies  
You don't like them, never did  
You don't like them, never did

These burgers are crazy  
These burgers are crazy  
These burgers are crazy  
These burgers are crazy

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