

## Coma Beach "Toxic Bore"

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I don't like to brush  
My teeth with your hair  
You're causing me caries  
I think this is not very fair  
You've been calling me names  
And playing cruel games  
Whatever I do it seems  
That you do not care

Oh, what a mess  
But you want it none the less  
Oh, what a shock  
Better take a walk around the block  
Oh, what a sight  
A maniac in his satellite  
Oh, what a taste  
As funny as that of toxic waste

Now you're showing this lust  
For burying things  
Extremely annoyed  
When only the telephone rings  
You've been sulking all day  
So what could I say?  
So sorry that you're not among  
The world's greatest kings?

Oh, what a mess  
But you want it none the less  
Oh, what a shock  
Better take a walk around the block  
Oh, what a sight  
A maniac in his satellite  
Oh, what a taste  
As funny as that of toxic waste

Sitting alone in your armchair  
Watching the screen  
Still brooding over your lame life  
And what might have been  
You've been drinking your share  
And pretend you don't care

Unwilling to speak  
'Cause everyone's really so mean

Oh, what a mess  
But you want it none the less  
Oh, what a shock  
Better take a walk around the block  
Oh, what a sight  
A maniac in his satellite  
Oh, what a taste  
As funny as that of toxic waste

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