

Peeping Tom "Celebrity Death Match"

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Waking up without you it's all in my head
I roll over to touch you see a horses head
How did I arouse you with Keanu's face
How well did I endow you with Dirk Diggler's piece
How do you entice me Beyonce's face
When you slice and dice me it's like will and grace

If I keep doing it my way
And you keep doing it your way
If I keep doing it my way
And you keep doing it your way
If I keep singing it my way
And you keep screaming it your way
We'll both be taking the highway
So let's try doing it our way and we'll be fine

Go to sleep without me
It's all in your head
Four glasses of niquill
Well burn up your bed

You keep on doing it your way
You keep on doing it your way
I keep on doing it my way
I keep on doing it my way
You keep on doing it your way
You keep on doing it your way
I keep on doing it my way
I keep on drinking the hard way

How do you despise me in a Michael Bolton way
Guess how I despise you with Meg Ryans face
And how I deified you like?
And how you victimized me with R Kelly's face

I keep on doing it my way
I keep on doing it my way
You keep on doing it your way
You keep on doing it your way
If I keep singing it my way
And you keep screaming it your way
We'll both be taking the highway

So let's try doing it our way and we'll be fine

Watch the credits rolling

Can we be friends

... or is this the end?

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