

Disco Biscuits

"House Dog Party Favor"

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House Dog, Party Favor.
Well-to-do on the bone you savor.
a local invitational, a roaring hello,
Mind's racing but you just don't know.
What to do, How to stop it.
When the seeds that you sow are all microscopic.
And your tailor made suit, yo the man's best friend.
And the city boy's out of his mind again.

House call, do yourself a favor.
Take a big bite of the fruit of your labor.
When you might be dreaming, go back in time.
To chariots, wizardry and regicide.
Where the warriors and the armor have a different
name,
And the church and the paupers play the same old
game.
So you try to break the rules that you just can't bend,
and the city boy's out of his mind again.

Yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah.
City boy's out of his mind again.
Oh yeah, oh yeah.
City boy's out of his mind again.

Sanitarium, and doing alright.
Three square meals and a bed for the night.
And you might be busted on the daily grind,
You got nurse Belinda and a porcupine.
So howling granny howl, and give'm a hoot,
and little nurse Belinda's licking off your boot
And you might even think that you like to pretend,
That its the city boy whose out of his mind again.

Yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah.
City boy's out of his mind again.
Oh yeah, oh yeah.
City boy's out of his mind again.

