

Ringside "Sleep Well Jeff"

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Hello, how's your face,
And how 'bout the kids?
You never cease to amaze
How you keep doing it.

And the lady's fine,
She's still counting on you.
While you sit from the vines
With your prosthetic view

And though at times I lean
Somehow, I'm still alive
In your waterfront dream,
We're all warm and dry.

Hey? Double-you E (we)
Are all out in the streets
Come on and give us a chance.

Hey? Doug, will you be
An angel for me?
Come on and fill her a glass.

And so we understand
It was top of the deal.
You said there was no more room,
You know how it feels?

We're loosing our heads
We're loosing it all.
We've borrowed our bread,
We've buried our souls.

Hey? Double-you E (we)
Are all out in the streets
Come on and give us a chance.

Hey? Doug, will you be
An angel for me?
Come on and fill her a glass.

Cosmetic Man,

We wish you a merry, warm death.
May your Mercedes,
Wrap around your neck

Sleep Well Jeff

[Techno interlude]

Hey? Double-you E (we)
Are all out in the streets
Come on and give us a chance.

Hey? Doug, will you be
An angel for me?
Come on and fill her a glass.

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