

Fighters Foo

"Wattershed"

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I stick it to the mailman

I'm pinned against a pot plant

I'm sick of all the sun-tan

Oily with the ray-ban

Take that to the bank and call it a check

Masked without a weapon

I'm skinny as a spit pan

Dealing with the shit plan

Playing with my bad hand

Just another rock band

Take that to the man

and call it a check

Trapped within a contract

Hey there boy while you were catching the black widow

The rest of us were watching melrose

I wanna swim in the wattershed

I wanna listen to the flowerhead

I lost a gallon and still I bled

I keep on thinking i get ahead

Pissed at all the disc jam

Pissed about the 5-ham

Pissed about the green state
I miss it and I can't wait
Take that to the man and call it a check
Trapped within a contract
Hey man can't you tell it's still a problem?
See you at the devil's tower
I wanna swim in the watershed
I wanna listen to the flowerhead
I lost a gallon and still I bled
I keep on thinking i get ahead
Pissed at all the disc jam
Pissed about the 5-ham
Pissed about the green state
I miss it and I can't wait

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