

## **Late Night Show, The**

### **"Bowling alleys and conservative dads"**

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I still shake my head in disbelief.  
I can't believe she wanted to call the police.  
All I did was take out my gun  
?Cause I wanted her to look me in the eyes  
And at that moment I understood her lies  
And realized what she had become.

And in the past  
I've played the role of Agent Shot-Up.  
And right now my face is Agent Red.  
And I know come the dawn of Monday morning  
I'll play the role of Agent Shot-Up once again.

Movie nights were all I had,  
Bowling alleys, and conservative dads.  
It just doesn't get better than this  
Golden Eye in golden days.  
Golden Gun is all we'd play.  
I just needed that one shot that I missed.

That's when he came for me.  
"Get out of bed."  
He looked me in the eyes  
And this is what he said,

"I'm a believer and you are not.  
I'm Straight Edge and you like to smoke pot.  
We are just so different  
I sleep all night like a person should do  
While you're out partying and drinkin' booze.  
But that's not really what I meant.

I'd better be the epitome  
Of what society should be  
And you'd be better off dead.  
Washington D.C. should be  
A fine place to v-i-s-i-t,  
But you're already Agent Red."

And I know come the dawn of Monday morning  
I'll play the role of Agent Shot-Up once again.

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