The Faint "Building The Perfect Asshole Parade -or- Scratching Off The Fleas"

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You turned off your fucking TV And you don't listen to the radio Well, you're looking really great to me Well, you're blasting like a megaphone.

You drink the right amounts of water And eat the protein that you need, now Sing in the name of your father Scratching off all the fleas!

The smell in the air rolled over the city today It's fire and it's thick and it ain't going away.

There's a billboard down the road, now
For a new kind of patriot
Well, it's got a lot of tits and ass
Well, it's poppin' like a cherry bomb.
We've unplugged our VCRs now
We only read magazines
We rarely talk to each other
It's just our conflict of the means and genes.

We got it, got it going on It's going, yeah, it's going The next minute, it's gone.

The smell in the air rolled over the city today It's fire and it's thick and it ain't going away.

There's something in the air today Paint your worries up, they melt away.

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