

## **The Hidden Cameras "Music Is My Boyfriend"**

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I found music  
And he found me  
I gave him some tambourine  
He gave me a scream  
I washed his dirty underwear  
He made me toast  
Music filled my mug with Vaseline  
I gave him a choke

We could be happy  
We could be free  
If we don't make-out  
Or fall in love

I found music  
And he found me  
Bleeding from my fingers and knees  
Plugged into a drum machine  
Nailed to my head: a tambourine  
And a guitar laced to my waist  
A stone cold fever:  
A internal melody

Guitars make me happy  
Drum beats make us all free  
Solid as a rock lover  
Is the music in me

I found music and he found me:  
A balding head-banging pre-teen  
So he seduced me in a dream:  
I kissed his ugly gangly greens  
He swallowed my pee

We lived to be happy  
And prayed to be free  
But it was soon found out  
That my body is brief

I found music  
And he found me  
He kept me singing

To my dying day

Sing to be happy  
Hum to be free  
The eternal harmony  
Music and me

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