

# The World / Inferno Friendship Society

## "Me And The Mad Monkettes"

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You've got it written on your face  
And in the scars on your hands from all that  
You could feel for a while  
There was nothing worth knowing that couldn't be  
Be hidden or stolen  
Anyway I got to be going  
You better too  
We shall bend in the wind  
Like reeds knowing greedy get nothing  
So dressed for the occasion  
This is an invitation  
Every time you, you walk the streets you  
You feel the sound of every punk's heartbeat  
And every time the cops drive by  
We smile and smile and smile and smile  
Spending like a punk rocker on payday  
At the monster dogs' Christmas parade  
Me and The Mad Monkettes we stop and wave  
Here's your conscience just in case you don't have one  
Rod Serling said, he said, "Gin and tonics  
all night long"  
Let's stop and wave  
Spending like a punk rocker on payday  
At the Village Halloween parade  
Me and The Mad Monkettes we carry the day  
Walking across that Williamsburg bridge, sir  
Edward r. Murrow said, he said, "This  
neighborhood's gone to the dogs"  
Just stop and wave  
Broke as I'll be on Monday  
Going out in the woods today  
Me and The Mad Monkettes we lose our way  
"Do you think these bruises are  
sexy?"  
Rasputina said, she said  
And it was like the beginning and end credits  
All at one goddamn time  
The night is never too long  
Not for me anyway  
How is it for you so far away?  
How did you get so far away?  
Aging like a movie star's heyday  
Hemorrhaging money I make my way

Me and The Mad Monkettes  
I ain't got a regret  
And I can't forget it at all

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