

Mouth Smash

"105"

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Why the hell we waiting in line?

A billion cars are front and behind

We're going the way of the dinosaur

And only this next time

And everything will be alright

If this coffin that I'm in was supplied

I'd sail on home to my T.V. set

I'm at Surprano's on at Sunday night (I can't spell the
T.V. show name, but it's that mob family thing)

Hey you move the car in front of me

I've got a message for you

Could you pass it on to the guy sitting in the car in front
of you

Ask him to pass it along

To...

Chorus:

If we all drive 25

We're gettin' no where

If we all drive 75

We'll get there faster

If we all drive 105

We'll get to heaven on time

Bump all the bump ah, grumps

All racing to get over the humph

And we realize what's on the other side

And it no wonder why we come undone

But I don't let it get me down, I just take a look around

My wind shield is a movie screen

And everybody's acting like a clown

Hey you move the car in front of me

I've got a message for you

Could you pass it on to the guy sitting in the car in front
of you

Ask him to pass it along

To...

Chorus

And in the end zone we see a couch

With our T.V. dinner rights

So if you see my window rolling down

I got to change some foul mouth to cut you downside

Hey you move the car in front of me

I've got a message for you

Could you pass it on to the guy sitting in the car in front
of you

Ask him to pass it along

To...

Chorus

