

Moxy FrÃ¼vous

"Beware the Killer Tents"

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Beware the Killer Tents!
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Chorus:

The tents are coming, over the hill
We thought they were inanimate,
but now they're set to kill
At Falcon Ridge this summer
Somehow we've enraged the Falcon Gods
Tents have turned to creeping crawling body-snatching
pods

It was time for the big hoedown
It was Hillsdale '99
Susan Werner saw a tent pole grow like an ivy vine
Eddie from Ohio through his rear view mirror saw
How with reckless abandon they were eatin' people raw
(Tents, that is)

The Kennedy's tore Greg Brown
From his soul food bowl
Said surely nothing good can come from
Such a grassy knoll
Time to cut the mustard
And beat a fast retreat
Cause Vance Gilbert's looking tasty
and those tents they gotta eat!

(Jian: they like the dark meat!)

Repeat Chorus

Roger the Jester wasn't joshing when he said

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