

# Overpopulated

Bethany Joy Lenz

Well the sale at Macy's is over  
Ain't there nothing left to buy  
Cause everything you were gonna get's already gone.

When it's midnight at the Eiffel Tower  
Something's strange and smelling sour  
Reeks of a memory I thought I'd lost.

Well I've been thinking real hard  
And I've been thinking quietly about  
How the milk is gone from a kitchen raid  
And after my analysis I've come to the conclusion  
That's the world's just a bunch of people trying to get laid.

I said "On, baby, baby, It's crazy  
I think we've created, overpopulated  
Oh, baby, baby what you gonna do  
When the world ain't around for you?"

When the Republic of Banana  
Is trying to sell me shoes  
For two hundred sixty three dollars a foot.

When obscenity has more to do with  
Dishing cash than a foul moth  
It's something to be said for a moral root.

Well I've been thinking real hard about  
How's she's got all the dough  
But you see I'm the one with the smile on my face  
And after my analysis I've come to the conclusion  
That it ain't about contentment it's about getting paid.

I said "On, honey, honey, Oh sweet money  
I think we've created, overpopulated  
Oh, baby, baby What you gonna do  
When the world ain't around for you?"

When it's sex and drugs and rock and roll  
You can drink your tears away  
Cause everything that defined you is gone  
When it's rehabilitation center, Betty Ford is the only answer  
You reek of a hangover you thought you'd lost

Well I've been thinking real hard  
And I've been observing quietly  
Just how many ways we find to raid the world  
And after my analysis I've come to the conclusion  
That you can't dust on the shell you gotta reach in for the pearl

I said "On, baby, baby, It's crazy  
I think we've created, overpopulated  
Oh, baby, baby what you gonna do  
When the world ain't around for you?"