

H.B. Is in Control

Clutch

South side Denny's I was amazed
As I quietly surveyed the damaged
I did my best not to attract attention
Just a glass of water and a ham sandwich

Krystal came 'round one more time
And her demeanor was most concerning
She dropped the pitcher, screamed bloody murder
Then something in the kitchen started burning

Don't call the cops, don't call the fire department
Hieronymus Bosch in control
Supernatural, yeah
Hieronymus Bosch is in control

The joint erupted in a medieval melee
You know that style darkness and misery
I started thinking this is getting bubonic
And I better split before they get to splitting me

The smoke was thick and it was all confusion
The manager managed to vomit money
I got up on the counter, said you all must be tripping
If this is some kind of joke well it ain't funny

Don't call the cops, don't call the fire department
Hieronymus Bosch in control
Supernatural, yeah
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Those of you who might suspect
I am given to exaggeration
Like them or not, the facts are facts
They're not open to interpretation

Feet first into the pandemonium
I didn't sign up for this
Feet first into the pandemonium
I didn't, I didn't sign up for this

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Don't call the fire department
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