In the writings of the Druids, Lies a recipe for Druid fluid, Sounds like a most refreshing drink to me. You seem to be accruin' More penalties than a Boston Bruin But your card says "Get Out Of Jail for Free". You were always such a shoo-in But you didn't pay attention to what you were doin' And no one here can do it as good as me. No one here can do it No one here can do it No one here can do it as good as me. And you relive my fantasy, singing: Yeah! It was a clusterfuck. Oh, yeah! It really fucked us up. Oh, yeah! It was a clusterfuck. Oh, yeah! It really fucked us up. Oh! Underneath the city There's a gnome that lives that's none to pretty Sounds like a pretty good starting point to me. And even though were getting dizzy We work the system down into a tizzy Let them hear our screams of victory. Cuz no one else will do this We won't be living through this We've surely made our mark in history. Cuz, no one here can do it No one here can do it No one here can do it as good as me. Singing: Yeah! It was a clusterfuck. Oh, yeah! It really fucked us up. Oh, yeah! It was a clusterfuck. Oh, yeah! It really fucked us up. Really fucked us up. Really fucked us up. Really fucked us up. Really, fucked...really fucked us up. Singing: Yeah!

It was a clusterfuck.

Oh, yeah!
It really fucked us up.
Oh, yeah!
It was a clusterfuck.
Oh, yeah!
It really fucked us up.
Really fucked us up.
Really fucked us up.
Fucked us up.

Oh, why Do bitches cry When I wave bye bye It ain't no lie That man is too damn, too damn high I know this guy He got no alibi He wonder why Everyone here has got to die The bitches cry When I wave bye bye It ain't no lie That man is too damn, too damn high We're moving on We're moving on and on We're moving on We're moving on and on and on