Stop! We are good times. We're from the 80s and we're here to help. That's when the lion awoke and Mephistopheles spoke. He said, "You still got some time, baby, there's still time to choke." That's where her majesty dines on perpendicular lines. So, stop making me stop, we are good times. Stop! We are good times. And I don't even know. It keeps repeating, It keeps repeating, It keeps repeating, and I don't even know. This job is taking its toll. Sometime it be so droll. You gotta jam it baby, go on and jam it in the hole. We are your pleasure, whatever you use. We are good times, in whatever form you choose. No battery, but your lights are on. Flesh fantasy and our love goes on and on. Jam it in the hole. Stop! We are good times. It keeps pushing It keeps pushing me down, It keeps pushing. Tell me are you gonna push, push? It's just a sick ma-chine, A certain fantasy, An alternative version of what I need. To fly a flag up a pole It's an attainable goal. Rock and Roll ride home. Just go and jam it in the hole. Jam it in the hole. Jam it in the hole. Stop! We are good times. I am god's love, baby. I'm Courtney Love, baby. Who the hell are you? No battery, but your lights are still on. Flesh fantasy and our love goes on and on. We are your pleasure, whatever you use. We are good times, in whatever form you choose. No battery, but your lights are still on. Flesh fantasy and our love goes on and on. We are your pleasure, whatever you use.

We are good times, in whatever form you choose.

What is the market value of a soul? Kids keep jamming it into the hole.