

Prologue

Eraserheads

Stick up your hands oh baby
You can believe or maybe
Drink all your money
'Till you paint your face, what a waist

Fill up your tank with bubbles
And if they say you're trouble
Laugh at the guy with goggles
He's a hunk, but a skunk

Everyday people, They rush to the e-hole
They light up their pianos
with underwear in their hair

Left, right and center
a box with distemper
the future remembers

The sticker happy parade!