Ron and Nancy got the house but Sid and Nancy rule
I died 8 years ago I'm still a legend at my high school
I stole a Chevy and I wrapped it round a tree
But that's OK cause no one's gonna make the next century
I'm up in heaven now they say I'm here to stay
Where the clouds are really puffy and the angels sing every day
Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia, Wo-oh . . .

The cafeteria's got everything it's gonna drive me mad Cause it looks just like a big Hawaiian party that my mother had

It's like the worst Elvis film I've ever seen
Technicolor luau all on technicolor green
There's camping trips and donkey rides and singing round the fi
re

And they signed me up for surfing But they can't get me in the choir Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia, Wo-oh . . .

But there she was this morning getting fitted for her wings Leather boots magenta hair and saying nasty things I'd say she was an angel but it's stupid and it's obvious I said you'll hate it here cause we're the only ones like us It's crypto-fascist mania it's silicon deliria Yeah, she said, you're right, but I like the cafeteria

Hey God we're the bad kids we're so nasty mean and vile God looks like a guidance counselor God's got that smile God says, how could this be, that's really odd I guess I'll have to check my records, silly me, you know, I'm only

God . . .

The waves are perfect and the sun will always shine
But there's got to be more to death than surfing all the time
I know the signs of selfdestruction so I try to stop each new kid
Don't be like me, forever young, forever stupid
Yeah, I found love here but I'll bet you'll find it there
Where they don't always make the same joke
Gee you make a heavenly pair
Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia
Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia

Alleluia