

Getting Naked, Playing With Guns

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Getting naked and playing with guns
There's a gerbil in the microwave, a baseball bat in everyone
Sharing kisses and building a bomb
We'll set it off like Microsoft in '94
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McDonald's PlayPlace before the Xbox.
Cake frosting, sweet talking, bedroom wall
Covered in knives, touching God, burning shit
We'll make a wish and take a trip to Future Town like our daddy
did

And we'll kill the neighbor kid who only wants to be our friend
His dad is dead enough that his new dad his new dad can cure the
bends
We'll make a wish and take a trip to Future Town

Feeling weird, yet tasting sweet.
It's a top-bottom, rock-smoking magic mask making it bleed
Feeling sweet, getting weird
Now I can see the playground through the trees
And I can see the playground from the trees

And we'll show the neighbor kid what our love actually means
He's here from out of town and I heard he's got A.D.D.
We'll climb the tallest branch with a rifle full of dreams.
And we'll blow the little dickhead up to smithereens

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We'll set it off like Microsoft in '94
We'll set it off like Microsoft in '94 in our backyard.