

Aerosmith, The Farm

There's a cockroach in my coffee
There's a needle in my arm
And I feel like New York City
Get me to the farm

Get me to the farm
Get me to the farm
Somebody get me to the farm

I got terminal uniqueness
I'm an egocentric man
I get caught up in my freakness
But I ain't no Peter Pan
Get me to the farm

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Get me...

Buckle up straight jack
Sanity is such a drag
Jellybean thiorazine
Transcendental jet lag

Sanity I ain't gotta
Feeling like a piata
Sucker punch - blowin lunch
Motherload - pigeonholed
I'm feeling like I'm gonna explode

I wanna be a Hare Krishna
Tattoo a dot right on my head
And the prozac is my fixer
I am the living dead

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