

Electric Six, When I Get To The Green Building

Angels and demons holding hands and whistling Dixie
we haven't had that kinda fun around here since 1960
we wait in longer lines than the Russians ever did
selling our childrens' souls to the highest bid
I can't describe how it feels...

These songs will blare out of your eyes
when I get to the green building
my arrival will be televised
when I get to the green building
when I get to the green building

Satan's cheerleaders prancing around the maypole in December
We haven't that kind of spectacle here since I can remember
Our fearless leaders say they're equipped to the task
and every point of view on this depends on who you ask
It doesn't matter anyway

All prophecies are realized
When I get to the green building
The stars will shine out of your eyes
When I get to the green building
When I get to the green building

Isn't it interesting to see whose heart shall pass
When they try to hide them but they're made of glass
and isn't it interesting to see who lives or dies
on the rollercoasters and the water slides

And Isn't it interesting to watch them play their game
When they're all such cheaters and they have no shame
And isn't it interesting to hear the demons sing
When the doorbell rings at the green building

and Isn't it interesting
and Isn't it interesting
when the doorbell rings
at the green building

and Isn't it interesting
and Isn't it interesting