

Busting Up a Starbucks

Mike Doughty

It will always be, the end of time
The end of law, the end of life
The dogs will howl and yank the leash
From tree to tree and from each to each
And does the man who makes the shoes own you, clown
You can't even pry the nameplate off, now can you?
Fix it with your tiny fist there
James Van Der Beek and them sisters from sister, sister
The only one that's ever felt this is you, the force that's forcing you
To feel like busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
This bitter drink, has made you drunk
The thoughts you think become unthink
The sea's ablaze and the sky is too
The water's red and the flames are blue
And does the man who makes the shoes own you,
clown
You can't even pry the nameplate off, now can you?
Fix it with your tiny fist there up
James Van Der Beek and them sisters from sister, sister
The only one that's ever felt this is you, the force that's forcing you
To feel like busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
Nyack!
Ronkonkoma!
East Orange!
Piscataway!
Busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
Busting up a Starbucks
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