

# 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  
...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>