

# Mustard Plug, Send You Back

I saw it on a cereal box,  
'said it costs just three mere bucks  
I shipped it off with seven tops,  
and waited by the mail.  
In seven weeks it finally came,  
I ripped the box without no shame,  
I turned it on, it fell apart but that was just the start.

I know the time is right,  
won't let the chance go by.  
I'll give it one more try before I send,  
before I send it back.

I met her at an Eastown bar,  
I knew it wouldn't go real far.  
I called her up, we had a date, another after that.  
Then there was a sudden change,  
the silly girl forgot my name,  
I knew it was just all her game but it could not be the same.