

# Too Much Joy, Theme Song

meet our band of merry men  
shake the hand of every one  
we'll eat your food and steal your wife  
buy us beers we're friends for life

we only shoot when shot at  
we give away what we don't need  
we live for fun and freedom  
we stamp out fear and greed

to create you must destroy

smash a glass and cry too much joy

we sleep on floors and live on crumbs  
we're a bunch of ugly bums  
a great idea when we were smashed  
turning anger into cash

we ain't seen much  
but we don't starve  
we drive around  
in our mom's cars