

[Originally by Nirvana]

And if you save yourself
You will make him happy
He'll keep you in a jar
And you'll think you're happy
He'll give you breathing holes
And you'll think you're happy
He'll cover you with dust
And you'll think you're happy now

You're in a laundry room
You're in a laundry room
The clue that came to you, oh

And if you guard yourself
You will think you're happy
He'll keep you in a jar
Then you'll make him happy
He'll give you breathing holes
Then you'll think you're happy
He'll cover you with dust
and you'll think you're happy now

And if you fool yourself
You will make him happy
He'll keep you in a jar
Then you'll think you're happy
He'll give you breathing holes
Then you will seem happy
You'll wallow in the shit
and you'll think you're happy now