

SLEEPING IN YOUR TORPEDO TUBE

I'm not sure of the parts you got
Some look old-some look new
I have no idea what's what
I have no idea who's who

You got your friends-you got your foes
Those you love and those you hate
These are the things I need to know
Or else I might act too late

Chorus

*You're gonna hit the fuse
You're gonna make me move
You got me sleeping
In your torpedo tube*

I feel your generators humming
I see your complex scenery
We can hear violins strumming
Through your liquid machinery

Chorus

*You're gonna hit the fuse
You're gonna make me move
You got me sleeping
In your torpedo tube*

Bridge

You got me shooting all over
I'm shooting out front-I'm shooting out back
Whenever the hell you tell me
I'll be ready to attack

Don't you ever think that I am sad
Being your stupid weapon system
All the hard work I perform isn't that bad
So, believe me, I have given up resistin'

Chorus

*You're gonna hit the fuse
You're gonna make me move
You got me sleeping
In your torpedo tube*

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