Just What the World Needs Joan Zen and Jason Hicks ©2001 All Rights Reserved

Just what the world needs A newer model, the same old song, the mighty dollar, another wrong.

Just what the world needs
The next best thing, the big deal,
a little fling, a reason to kneel.

I'm getting tired of all possessions, consolation prizes. I'm feeling too old to keep buying suicide for pretty thighs.

Just what the world needs Depleted ozone, insipid shows, smaller phones, and human clones. The flattest abs, the latest fad, pitch correction, lethal infection.

Just what the world needs Corporate thieves, oil drilling, prophesies, so self-fulfilling, prescription drugs, government thugs, a bad addiction, a new religion.

I'm getting sick of how we justify to pacify ourselves. I can't take being just another product on your shelf.

But I'm just what the world needs Faster cars and singles bars, offensive jokes, a better smoke, a bigger gun, a battle won, mass terror, such a grave error, less trees, new enemies, snack food, tax revenue, a single mom, another bomb, more fear.