Criminal Instinct

Jerusalem Slim

There's a price war at the cut throat drugstore
More than a little guy could ever afford
No over the counter cures for the
Non prescription blues
More than just substance is being abused
This pit just won't quit there's no bottom to it
Just one way down that is hard to resist
Look who's coming to dinner
Your skeletons have arrived
- lowdown, lowdown - i see it float in the ocean
- lowdown, lowdown - washing up on the beach
All the garbage is turning to gold
In a real dark night of the soul
Criminal instinct has surfaced below
Worn and torn never asked to be born
Unfortunate product of my folks' scorn
How'd you like your dreams rare or well done
There ain't no feast when you are out on the run
Stonecold dead in the market of doom
They're saving your place and
There's plenty more room
Look who's coming to dinner
Your skeletons have arrived
- lowdown, lowdown - i see it float in the ocean
- lowdown, lowdown - washing up on the beach
All the garbage is turning to gold
In a real dark night of the soul
Criminal instinct just won't let you go!
- lowdown, lowdown - i see it float in the ocean
- lowdown, lowdown - washing up on the beach
All the garbage is polluting me
The one thing you need
You'll miss the most
In that real dark night of the soul
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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