

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
 Criminal instinct has surfaced below

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.