

# How Now

## The Jealous Girlfriends

Frankly I'm not impressed  
With the issue you've undressed  
And you never come around  
Little fingers creep up and under my neck tie  
You can bury me with your bullets and your smile  
They're one and the same and I won't blame you for trying  
You can bury me with your bullets and your crime  
They're one and the same and I won't blame you for trying  
It's a stop in every town  
Turn the ground upside down  
When you say the world is there for me  
Too bad I never liked the taste of oysters  
You can bury me with your bullets and your smile  
They're one and the same and I won't blame you for trying  
You can bury me with your bullets and your crime  
They're one and the same, I won't blame you for trying

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