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 tieYou 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 tryingIt'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 oystersYou 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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