Bankrupt In Hoven

House of Large Sizes

I drank a bottle of sox
Unrelenting, never-ending
She took one look at me
I could tell I could feel it never ever
No way
Bears are attacking me
Dressed with signs of sixteen subjects
You don't want 'em
Why not let 'em go?
I'm fine
All right
Just fine
You don't know what it's like
You don't know 'em
Why not show 'em how?
My Dad he said to me,
"Life ain't fair, Son, you don't expect it"
Sorry, Dad...
Bears still attacking me
Dressed with signs of you don't want 'em
Why not let 'em go?

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