

Baby In a Jar

Ass Ponys

Bless me jesus buddy I have sinned
Whatever does the trick
Odds are even that I'll fall again
So you better make it stick What the psychic on the tv said
It kind of makes you think
I can tell you where your mood ring is
You left it on the sink They were walking down crawdad creek
Found a baby in a jar
Tried their best to make it spring a leak
But they couldn't throw a rock 'at far I don't remember where the blind girl was
When she foretold the quake
I couldn't tell you what a king snake does
Because I'm not a snake

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