

# Secret Santa Cruz

## Lifter Puller

cash advances and jenny's back on campus  
i can't believe that it's september  
said jenny what's the story, all the chicks in her sorority  
asked her how she spent the summer  
said i interned at some law firm, i got a little sunburned  
i saw some raver kid get murdered  
i met a guy, and this guy i met he got me high  
and the drum and bass sounds a lot like rollin' thunder  
and the blue looks beautiful as it tops off the torch  
you don't have to go inside to buy, you can buy it off the porch  
twenty-seven lovers in the back half of the  
summer  
i know you think that's way too many  
but the x makes me feel sexy and the sex makes me feel empty  
the alcohol destroys me  
and i did it in a disco with some guy from san francisco  
who looked a lot like roger daltry  
and the night of all that bloodshed i was kissin' on some crackhead  
who said he knew about a party, he keeps it in his mouth in those crazy chipmunk cheeks  
i gave him fifty and he kissed me, spit a little treat between my teeth  
i think we're starting to peak  
woke up at some hedonistic rodeo  
with cowboys kissing cowboys, trading magazines for videos  
god bless the radio, all that fine fine music without all the messed up musicians  
and dwight's a magician, he gets sensible people makin' terrible decisions  
her name was sally but they all called  
her sal mineo  
she was lit up like an arson but she burned out like arsenio  
her name was sandy but they all called her san antonio  
she can't remember where she slept last night but she won't forget the alamo  
sandy, don't forget our alibi

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