

Farts Are Jazz to Assholes

Dillinger Four

I kind of feel I've lost the words and the reasons
I sit at home, Drinking by myself
I get a headache from the things I believe in
The simple truths can be so absolute
I'll take my chances on the morning paper
A little bit of twitching and a workout maybe I've got nothing to say, It's not the first time
I don't care, So do your worst 'cause
I've got nothing to say, Got nothing to say

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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