

Portland

The Soviettes

A \$50 says it'll beat you
Out from underneath you, its taking everything that you've worked for, and you know it
I see you around downtown
It never leaves you
Purchase or a "trade"-you're getting deeper
And if you can pull yourself out of this one-wow Shelly Shelly
I know you say that it never gets you down S.S.
And that you know it would never push you around S.S.
You think that you can maintain this lifestyle now S.S.?
Well, I've got news for you girl-you look like hell S.S.
Feeling souped on dope-spoon in your hand staring at the sea, staring at the sand
And I will never know how it came to this S.S.
Well-I may seem uptight to you
But I'm right because the shell of pathetic you speaks loud Shelly Shelly

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