

Hit Liquor

Shudder To Think

Dead
Asleep
Wonder
When she'll come to My
Hip liquor party of mouths
A finger-fan courtship
The case of her bones are softer than loose meat
A day on the belt so surely I'll get thin
Then really rock Fingers fold up
Movies close down
Wild backstabs
My only one is one well fass black gun

Songwriters

HILL/LARSON/WEDREN/WADE Published by

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