

Adam's Ribs (Live In Seattle)

You Am I

Don't look at my waist 'cause the pants don't fit right.

I'm a dedicated follower of skin tight

As long as we don't eat everything will be fine.

I just want to look fascinating, snorting the diet pills I'm grating As long as we throw up everything will be fine.

As long as we're emasculated

Tastes outdated, yeah, everything will be fine.

Everytime I eat is a slate away from every photo that I emulate. As long as my fingers fit everything will be fine.

Cheeks like a valley and ribs like grater

But just think of all that cash I'm saving.

As long as we throw up everything will be fine. As long as we're emasculated

Taste out dated, yeah, everything will be fine.

It will be fine. It will be fine.

Make me grow up.

Songwriters

ROGERS, TIM ADRIAN / KENT, ANDY / TUNALEY, MARK Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>