

Dirty Business

Black Whales

Raise your glass, we have incorporated
Place your bets, we're all so sick of waiting
Queen takes jack
You got me this time but I'll get you back
So pick a number to all the ones who tried the most
Was I supposed to cheer your efforts
Sorry that I chose so poorly
Golly gee, am I the poster girl?
She's the kind of girl who looks for love in all the lonely places
The kind who comes to poker pockets stuffed with kings and aces
She's the kind of girl who only asks you over when it's raining
Just to make you lie there catching water dripping from the ceiling
Lift your hats off to the checkout girls with
tattooed backs
They'd make an angels skin crawl
If you ask them for assistance
There's an even chance, you'll get a number
To all the girls at pearl, the surly boys
Who get to masticate them
I've a prize for each and every one
Of you so just be patient
To all the ones that hated me
The most a toast, you really had me going
For a second I was nervous, boy
Am I the poster girl?
She's the kind of girl who gets her slings and arrows from the dumpster
The kind who tells you, she's bipolar just to make you trust her
She's the kind of girl who leaves out condoms on the bedroom dresser
Just to make you jealous of the men she fucked before you met her
To all the ones who thought they knew me
Best a test to prove your prowess
Who was mine in '99?
I want last names and current status
To all the ones that hated me
The most a toast, you really had me going
For a second I was nervous, boy
Am I the poster girl for some suburban sickness?
Better keep a healthy distance
Now it's up to you
Know what to do its pretty dirty business

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