

Drunken Baby

King Buzzo

I walk or crawl 'cause it's easy for me

I am unsure of my mind and speech

I wanna say thank you to all my friends

I won't complain about beginnings and endsBare bones inside a bloodless slave

Seem romantic when the times have changed

There are men who can take care of thatWanna be calm, wanna be cold and clear

I want the sound of what the old god hear

I can't say thank you to all my friends

I don't complain about beginnings and endsThere's a fly, there's a piece of meat

Changing candles on a cake to eat

Fifty verses of a widowed word (????)

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