

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 ends
Bare bones inside a bloodless slave
Seem romantic when the times have changed
There are men who can take care of that
Wanna 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 ends
There'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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