

Daring Lousy Guy

Shivaree

Oh, I got beautiful, so once I raise my hand
That means stop the music, okay Your bones are going to be disconnected
You daring lousy guy
Your throat is going to be exploded
And I'm still being shy I've been scared shitless too much lately
Right now there's one thing I can say
I'm so unsatisfied to be killed this way
You daring lousy guy Your big face went and hurt my instep
And I feel very cold
Just what gives you the nerve to die here
End my game and fold It's the same old rules no eyes no groin
I'm gonna spank you without pants
And fire aimlessly if you don't come out
You daring lousy guy Why do you give me a depression?
Your kisses are like tape
Try to beat me out of recognition
I'll beat you into shape Well they couldn't bail out the Titanic
So just keep my insides as a gift
And I hope that they smell your room up
You daring lousy guy You daring lousy guy
You daring lousy guy

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