

wet blanket

Pickled Dick

Falling for the creep the body leech here he comes
Vicious hypnosis, a clenched fist saying it's wrong
 To want more than a folk song
 Underneath the shaker knit he's a brick wall
She keep falling for the trick vegetariate sing-along
 Give a little kick with your fine thigh high
 Doo-doo-doo we're on to you
Tearing her down, talking her down under your breath
Making a mess, see she is happy you want to break it
 Doo-doo-doo we're on to you
Tearing her down, talking her down under your breath
Making a mess, see she is happy you want to break it
 Doo-doo-doo we're on to you
 Your phony roots, borrowed guitar
 Telling her what to think we are
 You the number one wet blanket
Hardly a day goes by you don't try to break down
 No I don't buy it
 You're still around I wonder why
 She just keep...
Falling for the creep the body leech here he comes
Vicious hypnosis, a clenched fist saying it's wrong
 To want more than a folk song

 Underneath the shaker knit he's a brick wall
 She keep falling for the creep
 The body leech coming on
 Vicious hypnosis, clenched fist saying
 It's wrong to want more than a folk song
 I'm wrong to want more than a folk song
 I'm wrong to want more than a folk song
 Underneath the shaker knit he's a brick wall
She keep falling for the trick vegetariate sing-along
 Give a little kick with your fine thigh high
 Doo-doo-doo
 Doo-doo-doo we're on to you
Tearing her down, talking her down under your breath
Making a mess, see she is happy you want to break it
 Doo-doo-doo we're on to you

Your bathing suit, borrowed guitar
Telling her what to think we are
You the number one wet blanket
You're still around I wonder why
You the number one wet blanket
"you'll never believe me so why don't you find out for yourself
Then you'll see the glass hidden in the grass
Bad seeds come and go for which you must allow
Sick down to my heart that's just the way it goes"

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