

Shit Like That

Butthole Surfers

I keep seeing cloth in my mirror
Which one?
My stomach hurts so bad I could die
I'm moving into a neighborhood I can't stand
The sky is changing colour
There's a metallic paste in my mouth
It's been a great winter
Everything went sour
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They cut me off at the clinic
I had to fight another doctor
I found him in the yellow pages
Maybe I'm bi-polar

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