

Oh, Godamnit

Hot Hot Heat

Regular exposure to insecticide has caused me to break out in hives.
I'm losing weight. I cannot wait till Saturday...
'cause on Saturday, my tax deductions make me function like a blue collar...
white collar...? ...I don't know -so I gotta hollar
"Oh! Oh Goddamnit! I think I've lost it!
Oh God! Goddamnit, I think I've lost you!
Anti-oxidants have got me causing accidents
because my wine is spiked with pomegranite.
If you've got just one, then slam it.
Shot down -it's just such a shame.
I bet you feel no pain. Mercy!
Expect a rivalry.
Shot down -it's just such a shame.
I'm losing at this game. No fair!
Why don't you seem to care.
Lack of consequence has got me making decisions
based upon truth or dare decision making.
No faking.
I end up taking karate.
She's naughty... I call shotty!
My body will never live up to these expectations...
I still make invitations.
Oh! Oh Goddamnit.
I think I've lost it and I think that I've lost you.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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