

New Fang

Them Crooked Vultures

New fang,
no thang.
Had it made
to parade,
found a sucker,
now I want another. Stand up,
step aside,
open wide,
handing out and on
Until the feelings gone Want to?
Yes, I do.
Wanna learn,
taking turns getting carpet burns. Loose lips,
lipstick spit.
Come or go,
I think it's both I gotta know. Sometimes you break a finger on the upper hand,
I think you've got me confused with a better man.
Sometimes you break a finger on the upper hand,
Say, you've got me confused... I need a better man. No slack,
cadillac,
couldn't quit,
gums flap so
Here's your teeth back Accept
what I left
far behind in a time
when my mind was like a landmine. Tailgate,
by the lake,
too much, too young,
every button gonna come undone. Tightrope,
no joke,
nothing left,
so you go baroque. Sometimes you break a finger on the upper hand,
I said you've got me confused with a better man.
Sometimes you break a finger on the upper hand,
I know you've got me confused... Here we come,
Here we come, New fang, passing out on...
No point waiting around for New fang passing out and...
No more waiting around-ah New fang, New fang
Now you gotta wait? No! New fang, newwww-oh Now you gotta wait, no more

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