

# Junk

## You Am I

I ain't blue, yet hell I ain't even sick  
But this big ol' bark sure sounds worse than its stink  
Thick like dipsticks and white as a sheet  
But for a pile of trash I sure smell sweet  
Can in a bag for just \$2.35  
Nobody looks you straight in the eye  
Drop like butter to the floor, just let me lie  
Drop like butter just let me fry  
Been digging holes like I'm in need of work  
I can't sit for a minute just dry my shirt  
This city's been sucking on me like a cheap cigarette  
Its drunk my drinks and cashed my bets  
Can in a bag for just \$2.35  
Nobody looks you straight in the eye  
Drop like butter to the floor, just let me lie  
Drop like butter just let me fry

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