

# Crispin Glover

## Scarling

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

They don't love you anymore  
Blood trails blacknails  
Leave a light on  
And put a key in the back door Yeah, they're laughing at you  
They're not laughing with you It's another guilt slip  
On my Freudian trip  
And I think the jokes on me Bad seeds grow weeds  
Crispin Glover  
I wish you were on my TV  
Girl Bruise Sad News  
On her birthday  
Turn the channel and you'll see That they're laughing at us  
They're not laughing with us  
And I think the jokes on me Just another guilt slip  
On my Freudian trip  
As we choke on the irony Yeah, they're laughing at us  
They're not laughing with us  
And God damn the jokes on me Just another drug slip  
On my Pagan field trip  
Are you saint or celebrity Crispin Glover save us all

Lyrics provided by

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