

Trailer Trash

Dwarves

Trailer trash, fallen angel of the underclass
Teenage trollop with the perfect ass
Yeah, she moved in fast on me When we first met, she was puffin' on a cigarette
That demented junkyard Juliette
With Tourette's of my dreams The bleach blonde hair and missing teeth
Cannot hide what's underneath
That nymphomaniac thief who stole my heart
The scent of funyuns on her breath
When she was all spun out on meth
I knew she'd be the death of me There she blows, sucked a golf ball through a garden hose
Two legs bragging how they never close in a gutter rosary
What could I do?
I got stuck on her just like the glue
She'd been huffin' since the age of two
Now my lonely nights were through

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