D. Scott Parsley

Lambchop

Hey girl
Is it really right for me?
Send a little message
That I know I can seeBehold the life I lead for you
One would hope they only life will do
Can't you see they only life for newHey dude
Better try to make things work
You really gonna mess up
If you're like that with that girlThis way, this life for me
This won't change this lonely life you see
This is not the life I thought would beHot dog
Guess you really bite my log
Everybody hates me
But assume I'm not aroundFor me, I say it's true
I wonder if they love me like you do
Maybe I can suck enough for twoHey chick
What you gonna make of it?
Getting sentimental
Better get there something quickIt's all the thing for me
Like some weird porno philosophy
Making us a grand apostropheIt's sick
What you gonna make of this?
You better think of something
Better think of something quickIt's here you make your peace
The cut, the fold, the crease
Maybe you can cure your own disease

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