Fat and Skinny Asses

Piebald

We're calling all allies down because we're so sick of waiting around
Watching you simply destroy yourself, cosmetics and all
Trying to not find your plans, like combing the beach with more sand
I'm light of foot and you're light of heart
So watch where you step and I'll watch where I stab
The end of our rope is a couch and it's hanging us ever so slightly
Tilt your head so we don't have to move a muscle at all
Sitting ourselves to a death, not painful or quick in the least
Do we have plans at all?
This long weekend was too much for me
Too long and difficult to swallow down
What have I got to say for myself?
Well, I really got that dishwasher good
Long day, longer than most I am sure
Heat wave, hotter than most I am sure
The fan is on, but I am not feeling so cool
Next to you, I still am not feeling so cool
Yeah, well, I can't stand that look on your face
Because I know you put it there
Fun is how you make it, not where you make it, so take it
Why don't you get your running start, it fears you just like I do
I know you're tired, I know, but what if this was the last day on earth?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/