

Guttermouth, That's Life

the girls look really really sad
like a trucker who's breath
is smelling really bad

from corn nuts and
cokes and cigarettes
like an only child
or kids who have turrets

like a high school reunion / a dead river

how are you fine i'm doing well
looks like your wife threw in the towel
i'd rather walk the gang plank
if i must be frank

i banked on my own ideas
your ship came in but then it sank
i get around ideas

that's life
forget the inbetweens

that's life
it's all you man

that's life
just like daddy said

that's life
i'll get the lube man