

Shivaree, Daring Lousy Guy

Your bones are going to be disconnected
You daring lousy guy
Your throat is going to be exploded
And I'm still being shy
I've been scared shitless too much lately
Right now there's one thing I can say
I'm so unsatisfied to be killed this way
You daring lousy guy
Your big face went and hurt my instep
And I feel very cold
Just what gives you the nerve to die here
End my game and fold
It's the same old rules no eyes no groin
I'm gonna spank you without pants
And fire aimlessly if you don't come out
You daring lousy guy
Why do you give me a depression
Your kisses are like tape
Try to beat me out of recognition
I'll beat you into shape
Well they couldn't bail out the Titanic
So just use my insides as a gift
And I hope that they smell your room up
You daring lousy guy