

# 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