

Smog, Whistling Teapot

Aw who needs you
Lying in your crummy bed
While I'm out here in the cold
With a hope that is so thin

Aw who needs you
Lying in your crummy bed
While I'm out here in the cold cold cold
With a coat that is so thin

You're lying in your crummy bed
You're smoking your drugs

And between the two of you
Could not come up with
Enough compassion not to screw

And between the three of us
Could not come up with
A single reason

And did you have to take
My only friend?