

# Soul Coughing, \$300

Lifting me up like a garage door  
I need to feel it when the drug starts coming on  
I know you Lord are a jealous Lord  
I know the tablet is your competition

And I need for you to be reasonable  
(How much? She said for three hundred dollars I'll do it)

Beating me down just like a rain storm  
I need to feel it when the rain starts coming on  
I know the skin is a jealous skin  
I know the sky it is its competition

And I need for you to be reasonable  
(How much? She said for three hundred dollars I'll do it)