

The Dissociatives, Young Man, Old Man (You Ain't Better Than The Rest)

I've got a clearspot, a devilish psalm
But nobody's home to fix the alarm no
Disgruntled woman, enchanted stains
We're tempted by god but nothing remains

Hey boys we speak better than young men
But will be better than an old man, honey, you'll see
Hey boys we speak better than young men
But will be better than an old man, honey, you'll see

My faith is hungry like whale frozen toes
Steal cap fingers and nobody knows
It's raining concrete a tunnel wind blows
Stones on my column the path that I chose

Na na na na (you ain't better than the rest)