

Adam Green, No Legs

There's no wrong way to fuck a girl with no legs,
Just tell her you love her as she's crawling away.
There's no wrong way to fuck a bitch with no faith,
Now you'll never be sad again.

Loving you are the two best things in a world that's skipping town,
Reaching, blind, into the deepest mouth in the brownest place around.

There's something amiss in her cum-stained lips,
So I get the first kiss,
Before she takes the last bite.

Genital outlaws in a positive way,
And in everything they will too.

Getting strangled by the junkie priest as the boys get stoned in school,
There's a knock at the door and your parents come in,
They thought you were a different girl.

So if you're alone when your parents aren't home,
And no one can see your incestuous tree,
No need to contain what the sparrows can say,
Now you'll never be sad again.