

As Fast As, Skin The Kat

I was reading how to write and I found out just tonight
That the bleeding commanded fright and I don't know left from right
I was leading the ground to flight and you sold me a granite kite
I was leading the dark to light and you told me that I might

Cause I've got holes in my pockets and money keeps falling out
So cruel, she's so cruel
I've got old gears and sprockets I just can't keep turning out
So cruel, she's so cruel
And she's so cruel that I just want to die

I turned into an older man and my youth left for a distant land
I was watching the smell turn bland and the candy in my hand
It turned to poison and purple sand
Stick my head in the garbage can
Skin the kat (skin the kat)
Turn on the fan (turn on the fan)
Put the choice cuts in the pan

Cause I've got holes in my pockets and money keeps falling out
So cruel, she's so cruel
I've got old gears and sprockets I just can't keep turning out
So cruel, she's so cruel
And she's so cruel that I just want to die

Shuck the ears and wash the corn
Save my tears for your screech and scorn
Turn the knife and punch the screw
What's a low-rent slob to do?

Cause I've got holes in my pockets and money keeps falling out
So cruel, she's so cruel
I've got old gears and sprockets I just can't keep turning out
So cruel, she's so cruel
I've got holes in my pockets and money keeps falling out
So cruel, she's so cruel
I've got old gears and sprockets I just can't keep turning out
She's so cruel that I just want to die