

Brand New, Coca-Cola

[Note: song title is listed on the single as "aloC-acoC" due to the copyright restrictions.]

There are blood and feathers
on my dumb paws
Now you ain't nothing but a dead duck
and I still ain't nothing but a hound-dog.

You seep in the windows and vents.
I lay in the grass and I lose your scent.
Well if God gave me grace, then why aren't a graceful?
My joints are froze, and old and idle.

If it's by air
then I don't want to know
If we all don't take cover
then were all gonna fall back in love again

You work late and fight off your boss
Your patient dies and you take the night off

They've worked out
all the bugs
so now if you have enough money
you can buy love

You file out your reception seating
While I sing sing sing
these ten lords still leaping
the mark on your breast from your baby, teething.
Well, give him my name if he is needing.

If it's by sea
then I don't want to know
If we all don't take cover
then we're all gonna fall back in love again

"Bless your beautiful hide."
and curse your god when your friends die.