

Diesel Boy, Titty Twister

Eat a bag of shit you suck
I can't believe the luck you have
It's not bestowed on me
And my pants are falling down

I would have another drink
Except it might be poisoned
By my mind
And my pants are falling down

I don't know what you've been drinking
But pour another one for me

My pants are falling down
The room is spinning around
My stomach is making funny sounds
I'm falling down

"Fuck you I hate you"
Is all she said as she slapped
My face
And spit beer on me

She said "You're a no good
Ugly, dumb stupid punk rocker
With a bad hair cut
And your pants are falling down"

I don't know what you've been smoking
But pack another bowl for me

My pants are falling down
The room is spinning around
My stomach is making funny sounds
I'm falling down

My pants are falling down
The room is spinning around and round
My stomach really feels like shit ----
It's making funny sounds
I'm falling down
I'm falling down