

Five Iron Frenzy, Chew Water

I don't rock the jukebox,
Or hustle the women.

I'm deep drownin' in trouble and not even swimmin'.

I can't begin to tell you my toils,

My trouble is worse than my face being eaten off by boils.

It's so bad I can't even start to tell you,

My troubles.

It's not about a dog,

Or women,

Nothin'.

What you're gonna have to see is, I took my cousin Cletus's chew water and I drank it.

I drunk it all up and now I've got cancer of the esophagus.