

Goodshirt, Cold Body Blues

cold body blues
chosing whose shoes to wear
chrome dome sconny muffin
bald but there' hair growing everywhere
everywhere

"Chose whose woes to say
chose whose woes to say"

traces through paper darting away
in a paper plane what's going on
solo drivers hog the road
it's a load to flush away

"Chose whose woes to say
chose whose woes to say"