## Grandaddy, Kim You Bore Me To Death

To be clean out of money but with four healthy limbs could rive any body to name their kid Kim I swear i'd never name my kid Kim We met at a party I was drunk and smoking cloves I really just needed a ride back to town no I dont smoke cloves anymore And so she explains her theory Her feet propped on new pillows And her roommate behind her playing bongos Kim you bore me to death you bore me to death