

# Jerusalem Slim, Criminal Instinct

There's a price war at the cut throat drugstore  
More than a little guy could ever afford  
No over the counter cures for the  
non prescription blues  
More than just substance is being abused  
This pit just won't quit there's no bottom to it  
Just one way down that is hard to resist  
Look who's coming to dinner  
Your skeletons have arrived  
- lowdown, lowdown - i see it float in the ocean  
- lowdown, lowdown - washing up on the beach  
All the garbage is turning to gold  
In a real dark night of the soul  
Criminal instinct has surfaced below  
Worn and torn never asked to be born  
Unfortunate product of my folks' scorn  
How'd you like your dreams rare or well done  
There ain't no feast when you are out on the run  
Stonecold dead in the market of doom  
They're saving your place and  
there's plenty more room  
Look who's coming to dinner  
Your skeletons have arrived  
- lowdown, lowdown - i see it float in the ocean  
- lowdown, lowdown - washing up on the beach  
All the garbage is turning to gold  
In a real dark night of the soul  
Criminal instinct just won't let you go!  
- lowdown, lowdown - i see it float in the ocean  
- lowdown, lowdown - washing up on the beach  
All the garbage is polluting me  
The one thing you need  
You'll miss the most  
In that real dark night of the soul  
Criminal instinct has surfaced below