

Kim Mitchell, Acrimony

Acrimony in the september air and I gotta be in court at noon
I was, I was just about to have my lunch but i think she took all my spoons
I'm buck hungry
All I got is cinnamon and no powder for my puddin' green
And I smell, I smell that prime roast beef
Driftin' through my neighbour's screen

Ooooooh... another movie scene

All I want is a good time
A good sweat without the pain
Do me do me a goodtime breakfast
Comin' down off the hormone strain

Alias blackjack of affairs I'm a mix and master of none
I was, I was just about to stay one of the guys but she got heavy on superbowl
sunnnday
Some days ain't for cookin' soup in their own rusty tin cans I go outside
I'm rakin' leaves without a rake and watchin' the sky take a cumulus break

Ooooooh... another movie scene

All I want is a good time
A good sweat without the pain
Do me do me a goodtime breakfast
Come on release the hormone strain

I'm gonna buy me a trailer
Down in the hurricane zone
Collect a big insurance claim
Cop a new phone