

Mickey Avalon, Highs and Lows

You gotta take the highs with the lows
Sometimes it's just how it goes
And when you're down to nothing at all
There's always further to fall
Postpone your broken dreams
While flipping through the pages of a magazine
You gotta take the highs with the lows

Preacher McGrath was always eager to ask
Why his mother rubbed her hands beneath his pants at mass
And if he missed a prayer, he best beware her wrath
'Cuz Moms'll whup his ass to keep him on the path
To the Son, and the Father plus the Holy Ghost
Run for cover or she bust his nose
Behind closed doors he dressed in hooker's cloths
And shoot **** on his catechism, listen close
One day he got married to a bird named Persephone
Who died giving birth to his only child, Stephanie
Whose destiny was flawed, undeserved
Because God made her father a filthy perv

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Little Steph, used to be so innocent
Now she never slept, from all the crystal meth
Her papa was a preacher so she knew the good book
And when he tucked her into bed, he fondled the nook
But baby look good in the Honda Accord
With the chest pressed up against the dashboard
A pocket full of cash and a bottle of Coors
Rev the throttle, hit the gas, and nash on the floor
Toward the end of the night, Steph would go to score
And when the dealer dished it out, she hit him up for more
A bag of skittles for the baby, while Steph gets crazy
From a shot to the neck, hot, wet, and hazy
Lady of the eve, maybe she'd be in better health
If her father learned to keep his hands to himself

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Norm was born to Stephanie in '73
He became a therapist, real swift with the ladies
As a baby he was brought to ___ with Moms
He got his face filled with candy while she marked her arms
A long shot from the start, but the kid was smart
He would hit the books while the others hit the yard
He started breaking hearts back in junior high
'Cuz Norm could stop 'em dead in their tracks with his eyes
Fiercely, piercing, past their thighs
And into the stars, hello, goodbye
College was breeze, got A's and B's
And never even missed a single party

He opened up his practice in the deep, deep South
And helped damaged debutantes ease their woes on his couch

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