## Russell Crowe & 30 Odd Foot Of Grunts, Someon

(Cochran/Crowe)

Somebodies trying to kill me It could be myself I have it on the highest authority I'm just no good For my own health

Indifference under my skin Gets my veins a rippling Oh concentrate you stupid man It becomes your best friend

yeah

What measures can be taken To protect the young and listless From those obsequious ingratiates And the girls that scare them shitless

yeah

Those vicious lips they cut when they dismiss I guess I asked for this Bloodied love and battered bliss That parting kiss

Whattcha got? Billy boy?????

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