

Shabutie, Strung Short

A terrible silence shook a crowd,
so giving the blame to me in all.
Said, 'I'm giving my best bluff, I'm giving my best bluff
Wishing that I could be your armor plate.'

Well now I'm a snake in the grass girl.
You'd better watch out, I might strike.
And I'm hard on, running as fast as I can.
Oh, here we go to save the world.
My hide out is broken.
And I could choose to run faster
But I'm a bastard.

I see myself at the bottom of a barrel.
She looked, looked in there and couldn't see me.
Said 'No, look at the tiny squiggle-like worm that sits
In the disgusting whiz that fills up the bottle.'

Well now I'm a snake in the grass girl
You'd better watch out, I might strike
And I'm hard on, running as fast as I can
And here we go to save the world

And I'm a bastard
I'm a bastard no
And I'm hard on, running as fast as I can
And here we go to save the world
My hide out is broken
And I could choose to run faster
But I'm a bastard