## 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