

Smog, Kings Tongue

Palm ?Broker? got all my clothes on
And he's looking pretty mean
I bought a kings tongue with the money
Preserved in fire water
And I'm feeling pretty mean
Oh I want to dance
With you buckles between my teeth
Oh I wanna pull flying birds eggs
out of your nest
I'll steal your stars
Spit comes in ?tuberculent? wakes
on planet mars
(pretty mean)
Palm ?Brokers? looking
Palm ?Brokers? looking
Pretty mean
Your past out past by the fire (?black coal?)
Doused in fire water
Surprised you're not a mother
The shape that in you're in
Yeah I'm feeling, feeling pretty mean