Soul Coughing, Murder Of Lawyers

(Note: These are not the lyrics of the recorded version, but of an ealier version the band once perfo

A murder of lawyers in overcoats. A murder of lawyers in overcoats.

A murder of lawyers in overcoats, shoulders up, heads slung low, looking like a swarm of M's swar

And the gat that fattens your jacket pocket Plugs slugs in vain Through the body of the immaterial witness.

And that which is Ugly and feeds on The Law comes into the conference room singing federal jarge

Written in her own shit with a ground down fork. Written in her own shit with a ground down fork. Written in her own shit with a ground down fork.

Written in her own shit with a ground down fork.