

Squirtgun, With A Grin & A Kick

David was a wire and a genius besides
So he thought he'd be a poet,
then a painter, then a mess
But that was then and no one looked
So he still emotes in basements
Writing, painting, sniffing glue
He never cares a bit

Grin & Kick down all their walls

David dreamed of chocolate
Where police just hand out candy
Where smiles flash at adversity
And people get along
But dreams are just like bubbles
They burst and then they're over
So he still emotes in basements
And he never cares a bit