

# Tear Garden, A Bitter Pill

Heard you on the radio  
The morning show was stuck between  
A trailer and a bus  
Didn't we do well my friend  
So how's life in Las Vegas  
Are there alligators waiters  
Drop dead gorgeous babes in rugs  
You said it in the papers  
How you knew that you were never one of us  
And I confess  
I could not stand you  
With your poems and your pout  
When they used you as a racehorse  
In the playground I would cheer aloud  
Some of us are sweating  
Some of us are proud  
So what's it like out there  
Remember standing in the crowd  
Those we have victimized will come back to haunt us  
Those we have vilified lie back and they taunt us  
Those we have victimized will come back to haunt us  
Those we rejected are high up on revenge  
They will seek  
Seek