

The Afghan Whigs, Retarded

television's gone and i'm alone with Lucifer
what a drag
muthafucker lied to you
muthafucker took me head
you're never alone with your jones
and all you can't forget
so roll on up the price is down
so come on come on come on come on.
today the retard speaks to me and now i have it all
what a drag
muthafucker lied to you
it could never get that bad just ask
so go on go on go on go on
who you call retarded now?
i said who you call retarded now?
i see YOU standing proud
come on down & swallow hard