

The Afghan Whigs, Retarded

Afghan Whigs, The

Up In It

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