The Black Crowes, Thick N' Thin

Got a chainsaw buzzin' Who's that cussin' Eyes start blinkin' The boys all start their wishing

Left holdin' the bag again Buring it at both ends Don't believe she's a friend

Chorus:

Thick, thick & Direction the wind the w

Got my clock tock tickin' Hear the madame start bitchin' See the boys itch itchin' Do girls ever know what they're missin'

But it sounds like shit to me Last laugh mine will be I don't believe she is clean

Chorus:

Thick, baby, yeah, thick & amp; thin