

Tilt, Dead Bum

Dead
Or is he dying
Was he mugged
Or did he quit trying
Regardless of the reason
We gotta move him
See
He blocks the car in
We should leave a messenger find him
As we speak the traffic thickens like a virus

(chorus)
Dead Bum
Dead Bum
Just another dead bum
Dead Bum
Dead Bum
Just another dead bum

Look
I hope no one sees us
All is clear
Pick him up on the third one
A few feet we lay the body on the sidewalk
Lost
So many like him
No big deal
At least nothing is stolen
To move him off the street
His soul should thank us

Dead
Or is he dying
Was he mugged
Or did he quit trying
Regardless of the reason
We gotta move him
See
He blocks the car in which we
Should leave a messenger find him
As we speak the traffic thickens like a virus