

Bad Taste Blues, Pt. II

Ball Park Music

It's my own dumb sense of obedience
That leaves me to feel this way
And even though I know I'm a lucky boy
I get days where I want to die

Oh I can't complain but I will
And from my convenient position I would kill
To be in a bad man
With feeling in his fingers oh yeah

I'm pardoned in the fog and I'm over it
I'm all PC and feather light
And even though the future looks miserable
I get paid just to be polite

Oh I can't complain but I will
And from my convenient position I would kill
To be in a bad man
With feeling in his fingers oh yeah

Oh I can't complain but I will
And from my convenient position I would kill
To be in a bad man
With feeling in his fingers oh yeah

I put a gun to my head
I pull the trigger I'm dead
And that's the end