

## Retarded

Afghan Whigs

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

I said, who you call retarded now?  
Well, I said, who you call retarded now?  
I said, who you call retarded now?  
I see you standing proud

Come on down and swallow hard  
And trust the boy

Who you call retarded now?  
I said, who you call retarded now?  
I said, who you call retarded now?  
I see you standing proud  
I see you  
I see you standing proud  
I see you  
And I see you