

## 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