

# The Shame of Life

Butthole Surfers

I love the girls and the money and the shame of life  
My shallow mind is just a sign of your game of life  
There were girls in the front there were girls in the back

And there were girls pettin' squirrels  
And there were squirrels smokin' crack  
With an old Navy Seal and the D.E.A.  
And a loaded automatic just to blow me all away

With a dog drinkin' liquor from a hole in the sky  
And a picture of a pitcher throwin' pitches at a guy  
He had a problem with his sister and her 3D cups  
And a brother with a shovel just to shake it all up

I love the girls and the money and the shame of life  
Hop down they're the people on the street  
Where the fuzz in the navel make the people want to eat

My shallow mind is just a sign of your game of life  
Get found at the level of the rest  
Where the people on the street put their mettle to the test

Locomotive individual and a knuckle in a fight  
And I was hidin' in the bushes but I couldn't stand the light  
And he was highly indisputable the leader of the gang  
Like a bullet in the freezer, bang bang

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Get down, get down get get dow dow dow down  
Invisibility is a relative thing  
Hah hah hah ha ha ha ha ha

I was all shaken up after I got shaken down  
I was shakin' in the air  
And I was shakin' on the ground  
I was taken by the shaker who was preachin' to the crew

He was shakin' lots of bacon cookin' egg in his shoe  
And awaken all the stereos began to sing a tune  
Told us we were just a vision in a dream about a shoe  
That was walkin' through a store

To find a needle for a soul  
That had lost a little reason  
Through a little tiny hole

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