

## Trot Line Beer Can

**Heavy Heavy Low Low**

My brain is thinking funny and I thought you'd relate,  
I've got no money and I smell like shit.  
Two cockroaches sit on a table  
Gather dust eaves dropping conversation.  
Stone cold faces, hard hard times.  
I love life but no pain is annoying,  
Fuck the skeleton sin my closet,  
I'm so tired of their sad sad moans