## **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