

Chicken Bones

John Grant

When I got out of my bed this morning,
I noticed that it didn't have a right side.
And my head feels like it's filled to the top
With Pop Rocks and cyanide.

There's an earthquake coming, and you think you know
Where it started, but it started very long ago.
I need a mongoose, baby, and some Calgon to take me up outta here.

Some days, it's just chicken bones.
You'd better fuck off now. You'd better leave me alone
Cos I'm about to explode, just like a Wonderbread bomb
And I don't care what I know because I can't be wrong.
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Cos I'm about to explode just like a Wonderbread bomb.
And I don't care what I know, because I can't be wrong.

Yes I know why you need it--'cause your car broke down,
And you wanna take the next bus outta this town.
But if anybody's gettin' on the bus, dawg, it's gonna be me.

I know I don't need what you've got for me,
But maybe I do theoretically.
You'd better watch out sugar 'cause I'm about to get my Old Spice on.

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Cos I'm about to explode, just like a Wonderbread bomb
And I don't care what I know because I can't be wrong.
Some days it's just chicken bones.
I'm all jacked up on DC at my place alone,
And I don't care what you think about my attitude
Because I can't be bothered with the likes of you.

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