

The Scary Caroler

Lambchop

Well i feel more like i do today
Than i did last night
Makin' odds on the silvery moon
Makin' it all seem that nice
And then you lie
Your back your scrotum
And you close your eyes
Your shoulders your pelvis
And you sleep alright
Your wrist knuckles and knees
All these things ache

Well jesus christ
I got my dogs on ice
A piece of grit in my eye
I start to spit
Then i start to cry
I'm happy
I just don't know why
And then you rise
Your buttocks your calves
And you open your eyes
Your sinus your ears
And you sleep alright
Your arms your cheeks
All these things ache

Yes i've had better days
I look liked
My teeth they were
Extremely white
Cast off cast off
You scary caroler
This hasn't been my night