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(M--Mitchell/L--DuBois)
i got rock and roll shoes
i got T.V. blues
and i don't have any friends here among the cats heare among th
e cats
i got the cure for the flues and i really don't mind the screws
i keep tellin' everybody / i keep tellin' everyone everyone
should 'ave been a doctor
can't get any soap stone
carve away the war
won't join the army band
sell in a general store
cops won't catch me
walking in the grass
or breaking the bank on sunday to fake some extra cash
or to keep a sleep upon the wall like a lion stalks in stone
or to have the visions of a bad or nine plus lives just like a
don't i have any friends here among the cats here among the cat
i got the cure for the flues and i really don't mind the screws
and i keep tellin' all the fools i should 'ave been a Lectric C
i keep tellin' everybody / i keep tellin' everyone everyone
i shoulda been a doctor
ain't there any visions i can contract
to have night eyes or fly like the crow flies
oh but don't i have any friends here among the cats here among
the cats?
now ain't there any systems to curb the hiccups and the scratch
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