

# All The Dirt

Mike Doughty

I believe  
If you wanted to leave,  
You would seek relief,  
You would seek to alleviate.

Sell your house to the banker,  
Grab your tchotchkes and papers too  
Get the hell out of Madison,  
All the dirt you wander through

Go and call the accountant,  
Grab your dope and your shell toe shoes  
Fax it off to your lawyer,  
All the dirt you wander through

All of you  
Floats down flat bush avenue  
All run through  
With all the weight of all you knew

Nobody likes you  
Nobody you like likes you now