

## Scum

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Well, I lived with one  
Well, I lived with one, I lived with two,  
I even lived with a third  
I wanna tell you about number one  
He was a miserable shitwringing turd  
Like he reminded me of some evil gnome  
Shakin hands was like shakin a hot, fat, oily bone  
Holdin on for far too long  
Yes he took me in, he took me in  
He said that I looked pale and thin  
I told him he looked fat  
His lips were red and lickin wet  
His house was roastin hot  
In fact it was a fuckin slum  
Scum! Scum!  
Well then he hooked up with some slut from the same game  
Black snow! Black snow!  
Cocksuckstress, and I should know  
Mean and vicious, her microphone always smelled suspicious  
His and herpes bath towel type  
If you know what I mean  
I could not look at him, worm  
He'd be takin a shower and who should walk in  
He was the epitome of their type  
Her middle name was Welcome, his was Wipe  
Scum! Scum!  
Well you're on the shit list  
Thrust and twist, twist and screw  
You gave me a bad review  
And maybe you think that it's all just water under the bridge  
Well my UNfriend, I'm the type that holds a grudge  
I'm your creator  
I think you fuckin traitor, chronic masturbator,  
Shitlicker, user, self-abuser, jigger jigger!  
What rock did you crawl from?  
Which ..... did you come?  
You Judas, Brutus, Vitus, Scum!  
Hey four-eyes, come  
That's right, it's a gun  
Face is bubble, blood, and ..... street  
Snowman with six holes clean into his fat fuckin guts  
Psychotic drama mounts  
Guts well deep then a spring is fount (?)  
I unload into his eyes  
Blood springs  
Dead snow  
Blue skies