

# Dancing Naked Ladies

The Jesus Lizard

You said you feel like you're on drugs  
That you've been sweeping under rugs  
You told me that you were dizzy  
You told me that you were ill

You'd better sleep it off  
It's because you're sick  
And there are  
No dancing  
No naked  
No ladies  
No

Lying soaking on sick sheets  
Every hour up another degree  
Misery lies there close to you  
Misery fucks you in the ass over and over

You'd better sleep it off  
It's because you're sick

To the undertaker  
Meet your maker  
Anyway, anyway, anyway  
With that rash you're dotted and glossy

You'd better sleep it off  
It's because you're sick