

## At the Back of the Shell

### The Kills

Kiss all your fingers  
What's that for  
You'll never get to heaven  
With your shirt all tore  
Cut through your finger  
And cut you loose  
Lost a lot a blood  
Lost a lot a cool cool cool

Now it ain't such a thrill  
It ain't such a thrill  
Now it ain't such a thrill  
It get's a little dirty  
Like the guts of a hack  
And you'll never get it back  
You'll never get the damn thing back

Looked a picture  
It took up half a roll  
The way you went and took off  
Half your clothes, and now

It ain't such a thrill  
It ain't such a thrill  
It started at the back of the shell  
And it ain't such a thrill

Running to catch up  
The last city bus  
Wearing out your yellow  
Hula dress  
Lipstick a mess  
Your ch-cherry best  
Kissing on the window  
Just to check on the red

You know, it ain't such a thrill  
Now it ain't such a thrill  
It started at the back of the shell  
Now it ain't such a thrill  
It ain't such a thrill  
It ain't such a thrill  
It ain't such a thrill...