

Sloppy

Deer Tick

You've got a way with words
You've got away with murder
You've got an itchy finger
Even when your brain's the trigger

Even in disgrace, you can be afraid
Paint it on your face, you can stand in place
You can ride the merry-go-round
It don't stop, it don't wait

You've got an accusation
You've got a sound solution
You've got an execution
Sloppy in its execution

Even in disgrace, you can be afraid
Paint it on your face, you can stand in place
You can ride the merry-go-round
And don't stop, it don't wait

You've gotta find the button
You've got a broad assumption
You've got a business luncheon
In your companion's dungeon

Even in disgrace, you can be afraid
Paint it on your face, you can stand in place
You can ride the merry-go-round
And don't stop, it don't wait