

## The Other Shoe

Eels

It's a beautiful morning  
The sky is black as ink  
The city's sleeping still  
And soon they'll wake up  
To the stink

And soon they'll wake up  
To the stink of life passing them by  
Wake up and smell the stink of their lives

The garbage trucks are coming  
To take your shit to the dump  
You're smelling pretty now  
Such a pretty little lump  
A pretty little lump of flesh  
Who's lost your way  
Another night another day

And when you sleep at night  
Dreaming of the pretty things  
Don't be too surprised  
When the telephone rings

I'll be sitting here  
Waiting for the other shoe to drop  
I'll be sitting here  
Waiting for the other shoe to drop