

## Lice

Jack Stauber

Tuck you into bed  
Slip out, see you later  
Cut my own head (Ow)  
Half-broken flesh calculator  
With my bag full of co-o-o-oins  
Paid for your complications  
In the ancient loin  
Oh, suppose you've desperation

Row, row, row, ro-ow  
Take a look at your friends too  
And go, go, go, whoa-oh  
That's what gets you