

It's A Bitch

John Grant

I was examining the walls of my encephalon
Looking for hot heshers playing Robotron
I was luxuriating on the davenport
Flagellating myself like it was some kind of sport

Well, that's a bitch
Come on, baby, that's a bitch
C'mon, sugar, that's a bitch
C'mon, baby, that's a bitch

I was deep within the bowels of the establishment
Wondering how I'm ever gonna pay the rent
I was boning up on my Icelandic declensions
When the landlord rang me up and said "You don't get no extension"

That's a bitch
That's a bitch, that's a bitch
That's a stone-cold bitch
That's a bitch, that's a bitch
That's a stone-cold bitch
Now that's a bitch

I am feeling an unmistakable cacoethes
This awesome fellowship with some sort of less perceptive species
I am feeling an itch in my medulla oblongata
Yeah, it happens a lot the doctor says I got a lotta 'magination
That could lead to extended bouts of frustration
I'm losing patience
It's a classic demonstration

Bom bom, bom bom...

I was rehearsing my phillipic, it's going to be terrific
They will get a dressing down, that'll be apocalyptic
I was wondering if I should begin to decathect
Cause I am feeling too attached, I want to disconnect
I was availing myself of some old school neurosis
When a fella on the radio said "Bela Lugosi's Dead"

Well, baby, that's a bitch
That's a bitch, that's a bitch
That's a stone-cold bitch (C'mon, baby)
That's a bitch, that's a bitch
That's a stone-cold bitch
That's a bitch, that's a bitch
That's a stone-cold bitch
That's a bitch, that's a bitch
That's a stone-cold bitch
That's a bitch, that's a bitch
That's a stone-cold bitch
That's a bitch, that's a bitch
That's a stone-cold bitch

Huh, huh, huh
Hah, hah, hah...