

Millionaire Sweeper

Kenickie

I can taste the sweet smell
Of success on your breath
I know where it came from
No need for chewing gum
I saw her today you know
She's filling up with amnio...

She was
Always wide
Now it's drinking her
Out from the inside
He filled her with champagne
Got a tattoo, forgot her name...
In the car again

Now her kisses
Full at first
Ache like blisters
Waiting to get burst
She is alone
He's been here, now he's gone...
She's alone again

Stunted
By our early growth
We're stunted you and I
Stunted we are both