Grumpus

Lambchop

Oh (what's the matter with the boy?)
Oh (did he really have to be so sure?)

But you're not thinking ride around without a sound.
Restless boy in restless town and you commence to
Drinking a bottle up, a bottle down, a bottle white, a
Bottle brown another day peels away

Oh (what's the matter with the boy?)
Oh (don't you want another try?)

Part of the process is sifting through the piles of shit
Tell us you don't mind a bit from a different angle such
Power rarely deviates, in times of love, in times of hate
Another spring will come

Faithful friends all around you wonder why you
Feel so low look at me, if you really want to see the
Comedy and the clown

Oh (what's the matter with the boy?)
Oh (has he really given up for sure?)

Here's a new solution be square and kind to all your
Friends, stop staring through the bitter lens ancient
Institution this learning not demonstrate, your asinine
And callous traits I could take some practice, I know

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