

It

Loudon Wainwright III

It's a chase it's a race
It's gonna scratch you
It's bound to catch you
So vacate your bed
If you don't if you won't
It'll go through you
It's lying next to you
It's inside your head

It's a curse it's a hearse
It's come to claim you
Fold spindle and maim you
It's in your garage
It's a cloud it's a shroud
It will enfold you
So do like I told you
Get outta Dodge

It's gonna tail you
It's gonna nail you
It will defeat you
It's gonna eat you
It's gonna bite you
It's bound to smite you
Let me remind you
It's right behind you

It's a bore it's a whore
It won't reject you
But it will infect you
So leave it alone
It's a bog it's a fog
A dog along side you
It'll bury and hide you
You're just its bone

It's a bitch it's a witch
It's got you in its headlights
It won't read you your rights
It'll take you away
To a cell with a smell
Unlike any other
It's gonna smother you
You'd better pray

It will erode you
It will explode you
It's gonna shrink you
It's gonna sink you
It will capsize you
It will surprise you
It's gonna drop you
It's gonna stop you

It's a sphinx it's a jinx
It's a total stranger
You're in grave danger

The danger is it
It's a snake a mistake
It's bound to happen
It sits on your lap and
Then it takes a shit

It feasts on your entrails
It has your details
It's a crime it's some slime
In a poisonous cup
It's a plot it's a rot
It's a lie it's a spy
You don't stand a chance
And your number is up

It's gonna do you
It's gonna screw you
It's gonna take you
It's gonna break you
It will deplete you
It will unseat you
It's gonna kill you
It's gonna still you