

Don't fuck this up. This a paid game.

A dumpy goat  
Bit her finger  
Like a baby carrot last night  
She's sweating through the sheets  
Like a bag of rotting meat  
She's talking to the ghosts  
Who gather at her feet  
She's got  
Salmonella

We dialed the doctor but there's no reply  
(Straight to voicemail)  
The rumor on the street  
Is he's cheating on his wife  
With the locum tenens  
And a guy who swallows knives  
And looks like  
Sal Mineo

And her complexion is a curious shade of green  
Brighter than a bunion  
Paler than a peach  
Darker than a dungeon  
A ripe sardine  
She's got  
Salmonella

She is now  
Dead as a doornail