

Ludlow Junk Hustle

Margot & the Nuclear So and So's

Anybody else with a head like yours
Would come and pick me up at the liquor store.
And we'd go out east where I'd try to meet
Anybody else with a head like yours.

Gut rotting out, I get paranoid
Gut rotting out, I get paranoid
Of anybody else with a smile so slick.
Our doctor up and split and we both got sick.
When I look behind, guess what I find?
Several angry women holding bottles of rouge.

Gut rotting out, I get paranoid
Of my gut rotting out, I get paranoid.

Anybody else with a head like yours
Would come and pick me up.
And my gut's rotting out, gut's rotting out,
I get paranoid
Of my gut rotting out, gut rotting out,
I get paranoid.

Anybody else with a head like yours
Anybody else with a head like yours
Anybody else, anybody else,
Anybody else with a head like yours

Gut rotting out, I get paranoid
Gut rotting out, I get paranoid.