

The Yips

Petey USA

I've got the yips, read my lips
I used to run this town then I got sick
I can't hear anything, I lost my sight
Could someone rub some mud over my eyes?

I followed all the rules, I showed up every day
Could you explain to me what's making me this way?
I hope to God I won't pass it on to my kids
I wanna quit, I wanna quit, I wanna quit

I've got the y...
I've got the yips
I've got the y...
I've got the yips

I've got the yips (He's got the yips), I can't see shit
I need to find out who's responsible for this
They say the downfall needs to be studied
Let's belly up at the saloon and blame somebody
I think he's following me quiet as a mouse
I think he's poisoning the water in my house
I stayed up every night, I've followed every lead
Here's a description of the man destroying me

He is adversarial, but a terrible negotiator
Always trying to figure out who locked me to this radiator
Hypercritical, but objectively incapable
Oh mother of God, I left the key out on the table

Out of reach
I guess it's always been me
Out of reach
I guess it's always been me
I guess it's always
I guess it's always, always, always, always, always, always

I've got the yips, but I won't quit
I swear to god I won't pass it on to my kids
Now abandon this life of sin
Love myself, so I can give it all to him
Love myself, so I can give it all to him
Love myself, so I can give it all to him