

Kings Tongue

Smog

Palm ? broker? got all my clothes on
And he's looking pretty mean
I bought a kings tongue with the money
Preserved in fire water
And I'm feeling pretty mean
Oh I want to dance
With you buckles between my teeth
Oh I wanna pull flying birds eggs
Out of your nest
I'll steal your stars
Spit comes in ? tuberculent? wakes
On planet mars
(pretty mean)
Palm ? brokers? looking
Palm ? brokers? looking
Pretty mean
Your past out past by the fire (? black coal?)
Doused in fire water
Surprised you're not a mother
The shape that in you're in
Yeah I'm feeling, feeling pretty mean