Don't Rectify Me

Sniff 'n' the Tears

Sinners to the left of me and sinners to the right Some joker in the middle with the gift of second sight They all jump up to tell me that my eye is off the ball That you've got to be a winner cause the winner takes it all

Tit job nose job liposuck my dick
The art of getting on in life could start to make you sick
I'm looking for the exit, there's nowhere left to roam
Don't rectify me just leave my spirit alone

Too fat to enter heaven too dumb to make it rich We sit around and watch TV cause life is just a bitch The corporation sells us everything we need So we al kow tow to the corporations greed

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See that low down hoodoo as she tries to make the scene Like all the glamour pusses in the glossy magazines She say's that someone told her that everybody knows That she's the one who'll get to wear the emperors new clothes

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As politicians dream up holidays in hell To make the world a safer place for folks like us to dwell Another football hero just ran out of steam So we fill his place with someone new to let us live that dream

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