

Cutco

Speedy Ortiz

Calm yourself, fighters, calm down
Do you rip up dollar bills when no one's around?
Swore the semi-century would suffer no hunger of sound

Fill the slots use and abuse
Sand down your throat just to choke on your food
Can't you find the balance between chewing me out and getting c
hewed?

If all my friends wanna cut me into bits
They should throw me on the skillet
Make a dinner out of what they get
When they're done they can flush me with the shit
It'll be the same as always, I can't see any difference

Summer of infection, pus and sweat in my eyes
Everyone avoids me and it's no real surprise
Catch em during mealtimes hunting lessers that scurry right by

And who am I to skewer in song?
Teeth and claws like predators, meat in their gums
Wanna eat a balanced diet, wanna hear they've done no wrong

All my friends wanna cut me into bits
They should throw me on the skillet
Make a dinner out of what they get
When they're done they can flush me with the shit
It'll be the same as always, I can't see any difference

Get out the knife, butcher me to bits
Oil me up I'm ready for the fire pit
When it's done wash it down with all that sweat
Your friendless friend digested then it's over with
It's over with