

## Chinatown Bench

## That Handsome Devil

Shhhakin' uncontrollably  
Clouds slowly movin' over me  
Soakin', openin' a cold one  
With his broken teeth  
Up against a coke machine  
S'posed to be goin' clean  
The words a distant joke  
Of oka-doakalee's and Ovaltine  
And nobody is noticing  
There's something bubbling underneath  
Something ugly running deep  
Beneath the blood, scum, and sleaze  
Things that make your stomach weak  
(Ha ha ha)  
How scary is the devil if you enjoy his company?

They say god will save meh (me)  
But will he get me high?  
C'mon you a friendly guy  
You won't let me die

They say god will save meh  
But I've already tried too many time  
Many many, many many, many times

Freaking amazin' wake up mornin's  
Can't believe I made it  
These ain't my friends  
They cheap replacements  
Secret agent imitation  
School tough guys and athletes  
Nasty ass crack fiends  
Backstreet blocks  
And matches plucks?  
A rats cross the tracks in the trash heaps  
Boxes, smashed glass stacked deep  
And cats feast on half eaten crab meat  
Scatter in the lights of passing taxis  
Death ain't happy  
No catchy ads as seen on TV but it's caffeine and fat free

But addiction don't end when the money does  
Don't care about the ones you love  
What you runnin' from, or when you've done enough  
If you 18 or 21 your birthday's comin' up  
Blah blah blah, et cetera, et cetera

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I drink like I'll achieve something

Teeterin' evil grin, hold on  
Let the beat come in  
I said I'll drink like I'll achieve something  
Teeterin' evil grin, mean old man (Gah!)  
Where you people been? Lets blow this penis stand

No one cares when  
Everyone's a salesman  
The devil digs his nails in  
Staring off the railin'  
The world is black inside  
Flashin' lights and traffic signs  
And the magic has its price  
That don't leave much to pay me with  
Without a producer  
I'm just a drunk who says some crazy shit  
Angels placing bets, watching me an raisin' bets  
Like, "Is he famous yet?", wait a sec  
Retracin' ancient steps can make a mess of y'all relationships

I won't get caught up in the politics  
The rich apartments with the water beds  
Outside wandering, Arbor Mist Arguments with all the pimps  
Throw up in my mouth and swallow it  
Lie down on the bench amongst the garbage and the rotted fish

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(Doo doo badadee a  
Doo doo badadee a  
Doo doo badadee a  
Doo  
Doo doo badadee a  
Doo doo badadee a  
Doo doo badadee a  
Doo)

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They say god will save meh  
But will he get me high?  
C'mon you a friendly guy  
You won't let me die?

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