

# The YMCA Down the Street From the Clinic

The Lawrence Arms

Click on the link for the world's biggest dick  
You can smell the rats are dying as the ship starts to sink  
Down beneath, the poor are in braces and tears  
Up against the bars, staring down their years  
You told me to kiss you because we were at the end  
And I said I wouldn't miss you, because baby, I'd be dead  
And that's the only way, it seems, that I could get away  
Otherwise, I'm nothing without you, babe

I got a bad, sick stink, and I'm bathing in the sink  
At the YMCA down the street from the clinic  
And there's a sad old man with a sad, saggy ass  
Just crying under the electric dryer for your hands  
And he's wet, and he's dying and the spiders on his nose  
Seem to indicate that he's been keeping warm out in the cold  
And he's a lot like me, I guess... but we're somehow not the same  
They say you really die the last time anybody says your name  
Oh

This sweet and sticky dream was nothing that I needed  
Just demons to believe and poisons lined up to feed 'em  
And the rings inside this tree are rotten deeper down  
Goddamn this fucking town  
It's restless and I'm drowning

I got these black rotten teeth  
Cracking off in bloody beef  
And I haven't seen the dentist in at least six thousand weeks  
And I'm high on this TV and these whiskeys and these dreams  
That I wouldn't dare to follow because I couldn't dare succeed  
So I write down shitty words  
So I sit in titty bars  
So I text and tweet and look at nudes and beat off in the dark  
Back when I was just a boy  
These were okay ways to go  
But baby, I got old  
And somewhere I ditched my soul  
Oh

This sweet and sticky dream was nothing that I needed  
Just demons to believe and poisons lined up to feed 'em  
And the rings inside this tree are rotten deeper down  
Goddamn this fucking town  
It's restless and I'm drowning

We are the lonely seeds  
Adrift on burning seas  
Just pour the goddamn round  
And let's let these fuckers drown