

# Maggots

The Screaming Jets

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
There's no reason that I should believe you  
You make a little on the side  
I've been watching you, try to deceive me, I'll keep it up with  
your lies

I'm gonna get along, get along and see you

You can't get rid of 'em easily  
They stain the world like blood on the sand  
Clean 'em out, but they reinvent  
They're like maggots in a garbage can

Well, you don't give me a choice or a reason  
Just all attention inside  
I'll be just at the sick man spilling his guts  
You got no place left to hide

When I get along, get along and see you

You can't get rid of 'em easily  
They stain the world just like blood on the sand  
Clean 'em out, but they reinvent  
They're like maggots in a garbage can  
(Maggots in a garbage can)  
In a garbage can

Maggots, maggots, maggots, maggots, maggots

Just out, the hot sun burning your eye  
I'll track you down until the day that you die

You can't get rid of 'em easily  
They stain the world like blood on the sand  
Clean 'em out, but they reinvent  
They're like maggots in a garbage can  
They're like maggots in a garbage can