You Give Me Worms

Turbonegro

I was down on the corner, when you got me hired In the back of the car, you got me fired Got no money in my pocket, feeling tired and I wish that I was wired

When lining down on the sofa, demons in my back to take they're turn

You give me worms – You give me worms Sick of riding gates, my skin it burns You –You give me worms Girl you got me on a time, and a kite para sights

I was blowing full steam, you had me stuck at the sharks I was running full speed, you made me crash at the rocks You got me goin without knowing that this maggots put me in a state of shock

As I lean back on my recline–oh , I feel my stop it has to turn

You give me worms – You give me worms Sick of riding gates, my skin it burns You give me worms (uh!)

You give me worms – I got to spell it out, you never learn Told you you would worry best worms you give me worms Girl you got me on a time, and a kite para sights

Worms! You give me worms Give me, give me, give me, give me, give me, give me, give me, give me worms!!!

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