

Presidents of the United States of America, The "Bath Of Fire"

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I let my thirsty boots wander all over
And they come home with lies about women
And in the evening toe up to the stars
Sun is comin' up and something's feeling funky
Old moldy korn klub stuck in the mud it makes me
Wish for a million dollar view
Spent my last lone quarter on the korn klub kool aid
and
There's nothing else I'd rather do
Nothin' like a bath of fire
To get this deep down dirt outta me
Razor fanged rattlesnake only tryin' to protect itself
I had to haul off and blow it's little head away
Sucked out the venom, kept the little skin and
Meat found it's way onto my plate
There go my boots complainin'
Tell me it's time to go stompin'
I better listen or they'll kick my ass
Hell is down there yawnin',
Hopin' I fall head first in it
Nothin' like a bath of fire
To get this deep down dirt outta me

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