

Wussy "Shunt"

Visit "[Shunt](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This expedition's
Gotten way off course
And now you're asking
For a man called horse
And I don't fit the bill
After stepping
On a lockjaw nail
Any remedy is bound to fail
If you don't take the pill
I wish my head had a tap
And I wish my mind had a drain
So I could shunt my fears away
Getting ready
For a king sized poke
About as funny
As a punchline joke
I laugh until it hurts
I know you're hoping
For a lead pipe cinch
But I've been looking
For the right sized wrench
To throw into the works
I wish my head had a tap
And I wish my mind had a drain
So I could shunt my fears away

Visit [Wussy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.