

You Am I **"Jewels And Bullets"**

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Every word they sling you
Hits like your folks have never been kind
And the jewels on your apron
Could use some calamine
Ugly girls and pit-faced boys
All hunch and join in the line

Got the shoe that you lived in
And the towel that you dried in
And there's a drink you can drown in
So choose a blanket to die in

Spill a drink on his front and salsa on the plans
For a mall and high rise
'Cause there's only so much of string
That patrons can pull and unwind

You're the shoe that they lived in
And you're the towel that they dried in
And there's a drink you can drown in
They got the blanket you'll die in

Choke on the towel you can die in

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