

## **You Am I "Punkarella"**

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Don't you wish that your kids all looked more fine?  
Do you feel that your guy's below your style?  
Animal slippers and a drink over Sunday mail  
Coffee teeth and a cigarette heart for sale

Any minute now something's gonna happen  
Everything's falling 'cept the shit you fell in

Mailman, black umbrella, doesn't feel the need to tell  
ya  
Sure have looked better and ego kissing fools  
Are teaching your kids in private schools  
Crack another bottle, it's five

Monday morning who could ask for more  
Smoking buds, got your friends all 'round next door

Any minute now something's gonna happen  
Everything's falling 'cept the shit you fell in

Mailman, black umbrella, doesn't feel the need to tell  
ya  
Kudzu Cinderella, them ego kissing fools  
Are teaching your kids in private schools  
Crack another bottle, it's five

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