

## Chris Flew

### "The Runt"

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Lions close their cat eyes too  
They sleep the same as lovers do  
I don't know how I got here  
But I know where I have to go  
And I'm Scared I'll wind up dead

Raccoon babes get left behind  
Sometimes the runt's too small  
For moms to care a little bit  
For moms to care at all

But you, you kept the runt  
You don't think he's scum  
He's wasted in the morning  
He's wasted in the afternoon  
And He's wasted in the nighttime too

His little dirty feet stink bad  
The popcorn smell makes your nose sad  
I don't know how he got here  
But I'm scared he'll wind up dead

Lions close their cat eyes too  
They sleep the same as lovers do  
I don't know how I got here  
But I know where I have to go

You kept the runt  
You don't think he's scum  
He's wasted in the morning  
He's wasted in the afternoon  
And he's wasted in the nighttime too

You don't see this every day  
You just don't see this every day

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