

Better Than A Thousand ''New Kind Of Low''

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[A) LOW]

I PUSH THE LIMITS OF GOOD TASTE WHENEVER I OPEN MY MOUTH YOU GOT A WORM IN YOUR EAR LIKE CHECKOV FROM KAHN

SHAME! SHAME! I HIT A NEW KIND OF LOW.

ALL THE WAY FROM SOUTH DAKOTA LIKE A GREEN LEPRACHAUN SHE GOT A SUN DRESS IN HEAT HE GOT HIS LATEX GLOVES ON

SHAME! SHAME! I HIT A NEW KIND OF LOW.

AND IF YOU EVER COME HERE YOU'RE TWEAKING ON THE PHONE "I GOT A NEW CONNECTION" I NEVER LEAVE THE LIGHT ON

SHAME! SHAME! I HIT A NEW KIND OF LOW...

[B) COMA]

ALL THE TIME, A LOSS. BLACK LIKE YOU WERE BLESSED, I WAS SOBERED BLIND. LET YOU TAKE ME THERE AND LAUGHED LOUD WHEN THEY FOUND I WAS DEVOURED. DEVOURED. DEVOURED.

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