

Better Than Ezra "New Kind Of Low A)low B)coma"

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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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