

## **Better Than Ezra**

# **"New Kind Of Low: Low/Coma"**

Visit "[New Kind Of Low: Low/Coma](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I push the limits of good taste  
Whenever I open my mouth  
You got a worm in your ear  
Like Chekou from Kahn

Shame! Shame  
I hit a new kind of low  
Shame! shame  
I hit a new kind of low

All the way from South Dakota  
I like a green leprechaun  
She got a sun dress in heat  
He got his latex gloves on

Shame! Shame  
I hit a new kind of low  
Shame! Shame  
I hit a new kind of low  
Shame! Shame  
I hit a new kind of low  
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  
Shame! Shame  
I hit a new kind of low  
Shame! Shame  
I hit a new kind of low  
Shame! Shame  
I hit a new kind of low

All the time a loss  
Black like you were blessed  
I was sobered blind  
Let you take me there

And laughed loud when you found  
I was devoured, devoured  
Devoured, devoured, devoured  
Devoured, devoured, devoured  
Devoured

Visit [Better Than Ezra](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.