

## Great Kat

### "Slim Pickings"

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She smelled like roses and whiskey, she looked like  
she'd ran the mile, she could've been a good lay, back  
in the 80's one day

Pickings are slim on a dime, and I guess she'll do me  
fine, throw back some shots at the bar, she lives  
around the corner, not far

I'm pinned against the wall, handcuffed to the bed, my  
screams go down the hall, for this six foot blonde with  
long legs on

woke up I was drunk and stoned, hell yeah I'm in the  
wrong home, some guy screaming in my ear, guess I  
can't stay for another..

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