

Butthole Surfers

"Shit Like That"

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[In a sophisticated voice]
That's the deal...

[Screaming irrationally]
I keep seeing cloth in my mirror
Which one?
My stomach hurts so bad I could die
I'm moving into a neighborhood I can't stand
The sky is changing color
There's a metallic paste in my mouth
It's been a great winter
Everything went sour

Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that

They cut me off at the clinic
I had to fight another doctor
I found him in the yellow pages
Maybe I'm bi-polar

Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that

The sky is changing color
There's a metallic paste in my mouth
It's been a great fucking winter
Everything went sour

Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Oh shit
Shit like that
Just like that
Shit like that

Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that
Shit like that

(Random mumbling and odd jibberish...)

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