

# Lambchop "Grumpass"

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Ooh  
(What's the matter with the boy?)  
Ooh  
(Did he really have to be so sure?)

But you're not thinking, ride around without a sound  
Restless boy in restless town and you commence to  
Drinking a bottle up, a bottle down, a bottle white  
A bottle brown another day peels away

Ooh  
(What's the matter with the boy?)  
Ooh  
(Don't you want another try?)

Part of the process is sifting through the piles of shit  
Tell us, you don't mind a bit from a different angle  
such  
Power rarely deviates in times of love, in times of hate  
Another spring will come

Faithful friends all around you  
Wonder why you feel so low look at me  
If you really want to see the  
Comedy and the clown

Ooh  
(What's the matter with the boy?)  
Ooh  
(Has he really given up for sure?)

Here's a new solution  
Be square and kind to all your friends  
Stop staring through  
The bitter lens ancient

Institution this learning  
Not demonstrate your asinine  
And callous traits, I could take some practice  
I know

