Lambchop
"Oh, What A Disappointment"

Even a child's love needs to be proven?
As he turns off the gas, and runs away from the truth
He seals up the doors with the masking tape
And he closes all the windows and makes sure they stay
With his head in the oven he feels his feet near the floor
Makes a crease on his chest he puts his knee on the door
Is the propane within he's really not sure
Still there's tears in his eyes and the stars on the shore

And i say these things i will never do for you
(even though i want to i want to i want to)
Even though i want to i want to i want to
(everything means nothing, you're screwed)
A little light that shines indoors
(and happy has been long enough to find)
And happy has been long enough to find

There's six fryars outside my front door
She's in her underwear she lays his feet on the floor
On the face is a smile now fallen half off
She turned her head back around she started to cough
She said i think i'm going to puke
And i said i'm sorry i'm sorry is there something i can do
She said i'm the one who's sorry i think i peed on your floor
I said that's okay and then she puked some more

And i say these things i'll never do for you
(even though i screw up from time to time)
Even though i screw up from time to time
(why can't you understand i protest)
The little light that shines in doors
There's a little whiskey on my finger

I toured the place where the body was found
There were beer cans and candybar wrappers laying all over the ground
Don't light that cigarette in here (face the door)

I said i don't care i want to be someone

And i say these things i'll never do for you
(even though i screw up from time to time)
Even though i screw up from time to time
(why can't you understand i protest)
Why can't you understand i protest
There's a little whiskey on my finger