

The Dead Milkmen

"My Many Smells"

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Sometimes I smell like a barrel of rotting fruit
Stinking up the jungle under the hot tropical sun
Other times I smell like thick black swamp-water
Backed into your toilet on a warm summer day

These are a few of my many smells
Won't you come and smell me?
Won't you share my stench?
Won't you come and smell me?
Won't you share my stench?

Once I smelled just like the bathroom
After Grandma'd used it and she's been eating prunes
Other times I smell like a city garbage strike
When all the horseflies grow to 3 inches long

These are a few of my many smells
Won't you come and smell me?
Won't you share my stench?
Won't you come and smell me?
Won't you share my stench?

Sometimes I smell just like death itself
A sickening sweet smell
It can really make you ill

Smell me
Smell me
Smell me
Smell me
See me
Hear me
Touch me
Smell me
Smell me
Smell me
Smell me
Smell me

