Soul Coughing "Soft Serve"

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The body like soft serve drippin' down in the June sun I tried to shoot a thought, ah but the thought sunk Nothin' to do but scratch words in the dirt and Watch the water roll down

Phantom kisses buzzin' like the insects Beads of sweat drippin' down on the rent check My candy land melted down to syrup while I Watch the water roll down

Bay the lust comes into phase But you're down in Marietta So sweet my mouth was seared But the words you mouth were sweeter

My sister

Your words can be held against you in a court of law My sister

You owe no allegiance to the facts, yes

Talkin' like the Saint on the site of the accident
Talkin' like the clause in the lease about the late rent
Ringin' like the random call patched to the pay phone
Talkin' like the water rolls down
Watch the water roll down

And here comes the lust in phase
But you're down in Marietta
So sweet my mouth was seared
But the words you mouth were sweeter

Talkin' like the Saint on the site of the accident
Talkin' like the botched shot, attempt on the president
Ringin' like the change in the legless man's Dixie cup
Talkin' like the water rolls down
Watch the water roll down, now

Day undone Day undone Day undone

Watch the water roll down

Day undone Day undone Day undone

Watch the water roll down Watch the water roll down Watch the water roll down

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