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Nick Cave % The Bad Seed "Scum"

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Well. I lived with one Well, I lived with one, I lived with two, I even lived with a third I wanna tell you about number one He was a miserable shitwringing turd Like he reminded me of some evil gnome Shakin hands was like shakin a hot, fat, oily bone Holdin on for far too long Yes he took me in, he took me in He said that I looked pale and thin I told him he looked fat His lips were red and lickin wet His house was roastin hot In fact it was a fuckin slum Scum! Scum! Well then he hooked up with some slut from the same game Black snow! Black snow! Cocksuckstress, and I should know Mean and vicious, her microphone always smelled suspicious His and herpes bath towel type If you know what I mean I could not look at him, worm He'd be takin a shower and who should walk in He was the epitome of their type Her middle name was Welcome, his was Wipe Scum! Scum! Well you're on the shit list Thrust and twist, twist and screw You gave me a bad review And maybe you think that it's all just water under the bridge Well my UNfriend, I'm the type that holds a grudge I'm your creator I think you fuckin traitor, chronic masturbator, Shitlicker, user, self-abuser, jigger jigger! What rock did you crawl from? Which did you come? You Judas, Brutus, Vitus, Scum! Hey four-eyes, come

That's right, it's a gun Face is bubble, blood, and street Snowman with six holes clean into his fat fuckin guts Psychotic drama mounts Guts well deep then a spring is fount (?) I unload into his eyes Blood springs Dead snow Blue skies

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