

I'm Both

Cows

My head's a parliament, I've got a whole debate going They poke
, they prod, they're picking on me I've got noise upstairs, I c
an't participate I'm gonna call the pigs on my own party

Am I a schizoid or a schizophrenic? When I ask my beam I'm both

I've got whistles, bells I've got a stock car race going What I
thought's a stick is an automatic

When they gave out brains Yeah, I got screwed There's two kinds
of fool I'm Both

My right brain shaves, my left wears a dress I'm a cop, a snitc
h, a dick, and asshole But the girl's approve, my friends all t
hink it's great You see, I'm not nuts, I'm complicated

I shit outside I sleep in stores I'm between floors I'm both

My heads an empty lot It's easy to find a spot Any God damned t
hing can park there

It's twice the work And half the fun I'm formed, I'm done I'm b
oth

They paint the walls And spray for bugs But it's in my blood I'
m both

The doc says, "You! Who are you talking to? Hey!" I said, "Can'
t you see that I'm busy?" He shakes his head, and then he check
s his watch again He yawns and writes out my prescription

I take three of these And six of those But when I run low I'm b
oth