

Powder My Wig

Man Man

You make this old heart skip a beat
When you whimper tenderly
Ya ain't got no tears to cry
'Cause you're mostly dead inside
So am I
All of the ducks
Out on the pond
Don't give a fudge about
A dying swan
On the shore

The sadness buried in our bones
It dissipates whenever you're close
To me
The sadness buried in our bones
It dissipates whenever you're close
To cumming
And you always play for
But you never finish

You're my manic tweaker girl
And you nibble through this world
I wanna tell you all my secrets
But I think you'll squander it
So would I
All of the bros
Out on the quad
Hacking that sack
Couldn't give two fudge about me

The sadness buried in our bones
It dissipates whenever you're close
To me
The sadness buried in our bones
It dissipates whenever you're close
To me
The sadness buried in our bones
It dissipates whenever you're close
To cumming
And you always play for
But you never finish
It's all just a game
Of heaven and hell and back again
And I am just a rubbernecker

I'll powder my wig for you
For me?
For you
I'll powder my wig for you
For me?
For you
I'll powder my wig for you
For me?
Not you
I'll powder my wig for you
For me?
For you

Don't give me the runaround
Don't give me the runaround
Don't give me the runaround
Runaround runaround runaround runaround
Runaround runaround runaround runaround
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