The Idiot Kings

Mike Doughty

Everything is going up. Everything is going up. Everything is going as planned, yeah. Everything moves along. Everything is fine, fine, fine.

Oh I could be Condemned to Hell for every sin but littering. I could Slip on the East River and crash into Queens all skittering. I've seen the Cops and the robbers, and I know they dance the same. I've seen a Half a zillion girls and haven't spoken to a single one of them .