

## Freud's Black Muck

### The Eighties Matchbox B-Line Disaster

Guitar, guitar, guitar, guitar  
I like to play on my guitar  
Guitar, guitar, guitar, guitar  
I like to play on my guitar

I can't get up  
And when I'm down  
That's when the sick  
Come to my town  
You sick fat fuck  
You stole my brown  
You got me rolling on the ground

Wow, ow, huh  
Wow, ow, huh

While waiting by your side  
Life takes me by surprise  
But if you think I'm wise  
Life takes me by surprise

But if you wonder why?  
And if you trust my eyes  
I'm waiting by your side

I made it up  
I made it down  
I sweat these drinks  
Into my sack  
I kid myself  
I'm Sigmund Freud  
I dig my teeth into the void

Wow, ow, huh  
Ow, wow, huh

While waiting by your side  
Life takes me by surprise  
But if you think I'm wise  
Life takes me by surprise

But if you wonder why?  
And if you trust my eyes  
I'm waiting by your side

Aaaaaaahh

Woo woo, woo woo  
Woo woo, woo woo  
Woo woo, woo woo  
Woo woo, woo woo  
Woo woo, woo woo  
Woo woo, woo woo