

# Brand New, Coca-Cola

[Note: song title is listed on the single as "aloC-acoC" due to the copyright restrictions.]

There are blood and feathers  
on my dumb paws  
Now you ain't nothing but a dead duck  
and I still ain't nothing but a hound-dog.

You seep in the windows and vents.  
I lay in the grass and I lose your scent.  
Well if God gave me grace, then why aren't a graceful?  
My joints are froze, and old and idle.

If it's by air  
then I don't want to know  
If we all don't take cover  
then were all gonna fall back in love again

You work late and fight off your boss  
Your patient dies and you take the night off

They've worked out  
all the bugs  
so now if you have enough money  
you can buy love

You file out your reception seating  
While I sing sing sing  
these ten lords still leaping  
the mark on your breast from your baby, teething.  
Well, give him my name if he is needing.

If it's by sea  
then I don't want to know  
If we all don't take cover  
then we're all gonna fall back in love again

"Bless your beautiful hide."  
and curse your god when your friends die.