

Tear Garden, A Bitter Pill

Heard you on the radio
The morning show was stuck between
A trailer and a bus
Didn't we do well my friend
So how's life in Las Vegas
Are there alligators waiters
Drop dead gorgeous babes in rugs
You said it in the papers
How you knew that you were never one of us
And I confess
I could not stand you
With your poems and your pout
When they used you as a racehorse
In the playground I would cheer aloud
Some of us are sweating
Some of us are proud
So what's it like out there
Remember standing in the crowd
Those we have victimized will come back to haunt us
Those we have vilified lie back and they taunt us
Those we have victimized will come back to haunt us
Those we rejected are high up on revenge
They will seek
Seek