

GLIB

words and music

R. Runyon

Here comes ol' glib and greasy got that smile makes you feel uneasy

Look in his eye turns your stomach queasy naked motives so crass and sleazy

Excuse me while I walk away it's your war baby I don't care what you say

Hey man get out of my face your a bum who doesn't know his place

You push your spin at a furious pace low class ideas low class taste

You don't even know what loves about you're a person I could live without

Get your slime out of my eyes get your filth out of my ears

I'm having fun here don't make me shift gears you ain't stopped talking in at least thirty years

All that time you said nothing to remember it's like being naked outside at the end of December

Pull your pants up you ain't such a funny clown we were happy here before you came around

I didn't need to see that I didn't need to frown

Look at me I'm so cool and so big hey hey everybody check out my rig

Everywhere you turn you're right in my way it's all about you that's all you ever say

All I can say is I disagree you ain't never going to see me down on my knees

You're such a shame you're such a disgrace one day baby without a trace