

Granddaddy, Kim You Bore Me To Death

To be clean out of money
but with four healthy limbs
could give any body to name their kid Kim
I swear i'd never name my kid Kim
We met at a party
I was drunk and smoking cloves
I really just needed a ride back to town
no I dont smoke cloves anymore
And so she explains her theory
Her feet propped on new pillows
And her roommate behind her playing bongos
Kim you bore me to death
you bore me to death