

# The Shame of Life

## Butthole Surfers

I love the girls and the money and the shame of life  
My shallow mind is just a sign of your game of life

There were girls in the front

There were girls in the back

And there were girls pettin' squirrels

And there were squirrels smokin' crack

With an old Navy Seal and the DEA

And a loaded automatic just to blow me all away

With a dog drinkin' liquor from a hole in the sky

And a picture of a pitcher throwin' pitches at a guy

He had a problem with his sister and her 3D cups

And a brother with a shovel just to shake it all up

I love the girls and the money and the shame of life

Hop down they're the people on the street

Where the fuzz in the navel make the people want to eat

My shallow mind is just a sign of your game of life

Get found at the level of the rest

Where the people on the street put their mettle to the test  
Locomotive individual and a knuckle  
in a fight

And I was hidin' in the bushes but I couldn't stand the light

And he was highly indisputable the leader of the gang

Like a bullet in the freezer - Bang Bang I love the girls and the money and the shame of life

Hop down they're the people on the street

Where the fuzz in the navel make the people want to eat

My shallow mind is just a sign of your game of life

Get found at the level of the rest

Where the people on the street put their mettle to the test

Get down - get down get get dow dow dow down

Invisibility is a relative thing

hah hah hah ha ha ha ha ha I was all shaken up after I got shaken down

I was shakin' in the air

And I was shakin' on the ground

I was taken by the shaker who was preachin' to the crew

He was shakin' lots of bacon cookin' egg in his shoe

And awaken all the stereos began to sing a tune

Told us we were just a vision in a dream about a shoe

That was walkin' through a store

To find a needle for a soul

That had lost a little reason

Through a little tiny hole I love the girls and the money and the shame of life

Hop down they're the people on the street

Where the fuzz in the navel make the people want to eat

My shallow mind is just a sign of your game of life  
Get found at the level of the rest  
Where the people on the street put their mettle to the test  
I love the girls and the money and the shame of life  
Hop down they're the people on the street  
Where the fuzz in the navel make the people want to eat  
My shallow mind is just a sign of your game of life  
Get found at the level of the rest  
Where the people on the street put their mettle to the test(Additional closing lyrics in French)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>