

Autism Vaccine Blues

Dave Hause

've got texts flying in and missed calls on the phone
I've got debt collectors that won't leave me alone
I've got a cricket for a conscious I can't shoo away
I've got the blood of the land all over my doorway
Oh noThat little pill made me well and now I feel everything
I hear doubting Thomas, the song that he sings
I see the screens that we worship and the holes they don't fill
I smell the sweat on her neck that's how I know I could kill
Oh noBless me father I've sinned
Have you seen the shape I'm in?
The cure has opened my eyes
But now I can't pray away
These autism vaccine blues
I've got autism vaccine blues
They said take this to relax it'll keep you calm
They said the tumor would shrink before it killed my mom
I called to tell you I still love you "would you please hold the line?"
Like when I go to the altar and wait for a sign
The car won't charge the phone's out of gas
The gulf's on fire it's full of plastic trash
Is this a lump in my chest? Are those bees in my head?
I never wondered before if I'd be better off dead
Oh noBless me father I've sinned
Have you seen the shape she's in?
The vampire squid sucked me dry
And now I can't pray away these autism vaccine bluesI've got text flying the holes won't fill
The sweat on her neck is how I know I could killI called to tell you I love you but the bees are in my head
I never wondered before if I'd be better off dead
Bless me father I've sinned
Have you seen the shape I'm in?
The cure opened up my eyes
But now I can't pray away
These autism vaccine blues
I've got autism vaccine blues
I've got autism vaccine blues

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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