Set Me Straight

Melvins

NIGHT GOAT:

She was my way da bed and i could run my teeth.

It's more like hundred mile nol and know mor men but you can make my teeth growl.

You could make my underworld. Its a big dark world now, its a big dark hell.

Los sicka whacth out for your tails. lika purse told de a male. likea hog dance likea pig tail.

My world dance shattor waaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Submitted by Zodiac

NIGHT GOAT:

She wants my way to feel And I cut my teeth It's more nine hundred miles Oh, I got no more me Well you can make my teeth grind You can make my underworld IT's a bit done well now It's a big dark hell You sit and watch out for your tails Like a poison sold on demand Like a hard chance Like a pig tail I walked my self away Well, baby I'm talked about And I felt it grow She makes you undefiled now And she'll clean my nose I looked so Peaceul I looked so underworld I ain't got no mind, but I ain't got no tail You looked like such a worthy man Like a sinner tossed on the wind
Like a hard sell
Like I've passed on
Like a willow thrown away!
On signs I'll walk down for the way
Like a poison sold on demand
Like a Hard sell
Like I'm set down
Like the well on goes away!!!!!!

The band now sings new lyrics when they play this one live, and they seem to be about heroin and their dead pal Kurt... Submitted by Rene

LIZZY:

I'm sin
Done in water
You might be over him
He's somebody's daughter

Send me a black one Muzzled in a big fat one Open with a castrate Mystery man

As far as is well known

He sits here with father We seem so in love too

Open up a cat skin White with a pretty hand Wish the little beast gone Half-made man

Elvis has honor Not half-boned siksura

Heavy Betty big bone
Little Kitty big bone
I'm not sweetly
Give me one

Eat more with your collar Calling me a man

Time is a big one Lonely and a bit of fun Mystery and hopeless
Happens with the palm trees
And she makes me want to see
Bring the kid and carry me
Rig it with the closeness
Hang my bones.

Submitted by Rene

GOING BLIND:

And I know how it's to be
There is nothing more for you and I
Some are young and some are free
But I think I'm going blind
Cause, I think I'm going blind
And I know how it's to be
Little lady can't you see?
You're so young and different than I
I'm ninety three, you're sixteen
Can't you see I'm going blind?
Cause, I think I'm going blind
And I know how it should be

Cause, I think I'm going blind
And I know how it should be
You're much younger can't you see?
There is nothing more for you and I
I'm ninety three, you're sixteen
And I think I'm going blind
Yes I think I'm going blind
And I know how it should be

SUBMITTED BY: Angel Dust

HONEY BUCKET:

In times of bella foe fa lies cobalt cast and clean.

I gotta motor fare the wheel real fast and fear.

Tri-jacking blackened for moi, handcuffs and special keys.

Triple lies and neckties divide. This will be his size.

Throw my case of plasterscene down. Maybe after you won't let it.

Ain't about to pick my rounds. This is in my way.

Plop is fast as my hole's down. Green glass and most of all.

Been around the somber town, maybe in the wall.

Submitted by Egulphy

HONEY BUCKET:

Eight times of fel-an-fo-fi
Like cobalt cast and clean
I got a mojo felt the wheel
Real fashion feel
Tri-Jack it, black it for more
Handcuffs with special keys
Triple locked and been down defiled
It's a V. S. I.

Throw a case of plasticine down
Baby I can immolate
And it's rotten in my rounds
Sister's in my way
I'm as fast as my home town
Green glass it most of all
Been around this foreign cage
Villiage in the wall.

Submitted by Rene

HAG ME:

I cut my ceilin', motor and pale.
I only know the ceilin' mouth.
I make myself, yellow the sound.
That am a leg sprung under.
Give me a gravity, your right left leg.
Holdin' my hate against me you.
Can't say you'll never keep my breath.
It's wise to think you'll try.

I grow the piston, I see the right to only.....
They see the right to, she knows the bit around me.

Reachin' and growin', all things in file.

Give me air to break my......

to hopeful par, antenna.

Tea take the sender.

I slow your gravity, I damn your house.

Don't hang me with your force grief.

I grow the piston, I see the right to only..... They see the right to, she knows the bit around me.

Lace it and only, like a barb, baby freight baby, Dean, I'm in a line, mida make a move, cross a state rollin', to whine.

Hey, hey, hey, hey

Submitted by Nathan Speer

HAG ME:

I caught my ceiling

Motor revving
I only know the ceiling's down.

I make my soul
Yellow the sound
I have the lace from under...

Give me your property
Your rightless left
Holding my haze against me, You. . .
. . .can't say you'll never keep my breath
It's wise to think you'll try.

I chrome the piston
I steal the rattle only (REFRAIN)
Make see the rattle
She knows the bits around me.

Reaching and growing
All things evolve. . .
Give me the air to breathe my. . .
To hope for crossed
Antenna
She take the center
I stole your property
I damn your house
Don't hag me with your forced scream.

REFRAIN

Lacy and lonely
Like a bug
Baby fate a baby tee
I'm in a line
Gonna make a move
Cross the State
Rolling it wide
Hey!

Submitted by Rene

SET ME STRAIGHT:

I know something that you would never believe I wish I was able to finally make you a queen.

Now, you set me straight
You told me things
That heroes must make
I'll do what you say
As long as you feel
And I can be had
Without sex appeal

I know something that you would never believe
I wish I was able to finally make you a queen.
It's times like this, Baby that makes it all seem worthwhile.
I'm lookin' for something that I can find in a smile

Now, you set me straight
You told me things
That heroes must make
I'll do what you say
As long as you kneel
And I can be had
Without sex appeal.

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