Point and Click

Tomahawk

Them scumbags, them fag hags
Short eyes, dope dealers
Drive-bys, faith healersI'll be there, far away
I'm floating above it all, be there
I'll be there, far away
I'll be there for youI'll prove the holy road leads
To the snake charmers, the shoe hangers
I'll show you Sunday strollers too
The gang bangers, spirit channelersI wanna be the one for you
I'll be the one, I bought a gun
I wanna be the crowning jewel
Too bad they won't believe me sonI'll be there floating above it all
I'll be there flaming, waiting for you

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