

Scissor Me Cigs

The Donkeys

Ater the flood
The jewels and the blood
All of the cattle
Stuck in the mud
Scissor me cigs
What records you dig?
You can start a forest fire with just a couple of twigs
Acting so tough
I'm calling your bluff
All you really wanted was just to look good in the buff
Bri, Jean and Dan
Spraying on tan
Saved sampled drummers
Stuck in a can
Stretching out my E string, staying up all night
Now your pain is mine
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine, it's mine
Scissor me cigs, man
What records you dig, man
You can be a millionaire after
A couple of gigs, man
Acting so tough
I'm calling your bluff
All you ever wanted was just to look good in the buff
Stretching out my E string, staying up all night
Now your pain is mine
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine....

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