

Beetlebum

Erick Wilbur Dylan

Beetlebum, what you've done, she's a gun
Now what you've done, beetlebum
Get nothing done, you beetlebum
Just get numb, now what you've done, beetlebum And when she lets me slip away
She turns me on and all my violence is gone
Nothing is wrong, I just slip away and I am gone
Nothing is wrong, she turns me on
I just slip away and I am gone Beetlebum because you're young, she's a gun
Now what you've done, beetlebum
She'll suck your thumb, she'll make you come
'Cause, she's your gun, now what you've done, beetlebum And when she lets me slip away
She turns me on and all my violence is gone
Nothing is wrong, I just slip away and I am gone
There's nothing is wrong, she turns me on
I just slip away and I am gone He's on, he's on, he's on it
He's on, he's on, he's on it
He's on, he's on, he's on it

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