Sounds Wrong / Devious Means

Swingin' Utters

The Devil Dog Has got you pinned to the ground you try so many waysand you look how that sounds You got me telling me the difference between night and day I thank the lordI wouldn't have it any other way If these things sound wrong to you well they should Jehovah's witness and the setting sun He gave me a leaflet I gave him my gun He fears for my life He's afraid of my son I got down on my knees And I kissed his polished tongues I heard I was a member of the I.C.F. I eat vermicelli, but I'm Irish at best I Shoot for the stars And I fuck the moon If the lighthouse gets in the way I'll curse it too

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/