

Circle Jerks

glorified neurosis and a carload of explosives
 our doctor friend's just a wee bit fried
 ears to ghetto blasters, a prescription to disaster
 an all day job just to stay alive would you lick my palms?
 through moons and stars
 egg laying vertebrates peck green covered yards
 heal my wounds cut straight to my heart
 come on there, chicky gurl, let's blow things apart! honesty and epic shock into corners under rugs
 greasy dishes keep mounting up
 ??? can't be straight forward
 cause you know it's not in their blood as i try to negotiate my way through this lifetime
 i keep getting hung up at all their roadblocks
 would you lick my palms?
 through moons and stars
 egg laying vertebrates peck green covered yards
 heal my wounds cut straight to my heart
 come on there chicky gurl let's blow things apart! as public's slaves to dethroned kings
 transvestite brothers strung out queens
 the chosen few most likely succeed
 over there a sucker's born
 mosquito bites and blaring horns
 take his clothes
 kick him out
 then give him the keys as i try to negotiate my way through this lifetime
 i keep getting hung up at all their roadblocks
 would you lick my palms?
 through moons and stars
 while egg laying vertebrates peck green covered yards
 heal my wounds
 cut straight to my heart
 come on there
 gather your stuff
 let's blow things apart!!

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