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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 alivewould 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 bloodas 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 keysas 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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