Barbarella

Scott Weiland

You play the game
Ill masturbate and sing a lullaby
You run the race, Ill pay the miles
You sing the pink love fuzz
And dance the musty queer
Ill stay at home cause Im the mouseSo high that I cant fly
More deep than space number 9
Cant tell time by telling time
Shes so ready, Im so heavy
Its so heavy on me
Cant hold time by holding timeBarbarella
Come and save me from my misery
Cant you see its a disease?
Shoot the bad guys
And Ill gladly sing a tune for you
Lost in space, we could be free"Let go the God," they say
I do believe but not in yours or yours
I just believe its all the same
Dont know just who I am
Dont know about the lamb
Im the meat of the feastBarbarella
Come and save me from my misery
Cant you see its a disease?
Shoot the bad guys
And Ill gladly sing a tune for you
Lost in space, we could be freeNa na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Ho, hoAnd all the tangerines
They taste like jelly beans
This must be boring by now
Grab a scale and guess the weight
Of all the pain Ive given with my name
Im a selfish piece of shitBarbarella
Come and save me from my misery
Cant you see its a disease?
Shoot the bad guys
And Ill gladly sing a tune for you
Lost in space, we could be freeBarbarella

Come and save me from my misery
Cant you see its a disease?
Shoot the bad guys
And Ill gladly sing a tune for you
Well watch lost in space on my TVNa na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Ho ho ho, ho ho ho
Ho ho ho, ho ho ho
Ho ho ho

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