

Christian Brothers

Queens Of The Stone Age

No bad dream fuckers gonna boss me around
Christian brothers gonna take him down
It cant help me get over
Dont be cross, this sick I wantIve seen the boss blink on and off
Fake concerns is whats the matter, man
And you think I ought to shake your motherfuckin' hand
Well I, I know how much you care
Dont be cross, this sick I wantIve seen the boss blink on and off
Come here by me, I want you here
Nightmares become me, its so fucking clearDont be cross, this sick I want
Ive seen the boss blink on and off
Come here by me, I want you here
Nightmares become me, its so fucking clear
Nightmares become me, its so fucking clear

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