

Loony Tune for the Moon

Eiffel

When General Gunfire sows the pain
Sandpaper sprouts on childish eyes
And when bitchy preacher sucks your brain
There's powder of six guns, hate delights

Dear Lord

Every foggy sunday I got the blues

Now you're so far

Death is so near

Mother, tell me the reason why you gave me birth

Caus' every fucking seventh day I can not choose

Don't wanna be the winner

Don't wanna be a liar

I just wanna know the truth before the boom

Here's my loony tune for the moon

If John is the Walrus

War us

You can't be yourself, dark slavery my friend

Too many blacks secrets in the sky

Your life is a strange spell to the end

Till the end of Human lie

Dear Lord

Every foggy sunday I got the blues

Now you're so far

Death is so near

Father, please be kind, go and tell your horse

Caus' every fucking seventh day is lost and loose

Don't wanna be the leader

Don't wanna be a liar

I just wanna know the truth before the boom

Hear my loony tune for the moon

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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