

Bible Club

Adam Green

She's my baby, she's my love
Pixie queen of Bible Club
Seen her round the fountain, sipping cokes
Crafting brand new Polish jokes And I can't explain, why my accent changed
I guess there's still some hope
To score some dope
She needs to be changed inside She's my waitress, she's the boss
Lips and teeth of Santa Claus
Pencil in the dentist, clean the crops
Have you seen my soda box? There was a Polish priest
That thought that he could please
He got me so whacked out
I nearly lost my house
'Cause nobody needs me, yeah

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