

Cherub

Honeydogs

Lying on cotton sheets
You wish they were silk
If you can't get cream
Settle for milk
Everything you touch
Seems to shatter
Egg shells and newsprint
Torn and tattered
There's a little boy with an arrow
You're so scared of
You shot the cherub
You shot the cherub
You finally got your [Incomprehensible]
On a sinking ship
Put your wild elephant to sleep
Eat your blue chip
There's a little boy with an arrow
You're so scared of
You shot the cherub
You shot the cherub
It's what it is and what it's not
Keep your guard up, get your shots
Take off your rose colored glasses
Your Sunday school classes are free
How we're screaming at you
Dangling on your knee
There's a little boy with an arrow
You're so scared of
You shot the cherub
You shot the cherub
You shot the cherub
You shot the cherub
Cherub, cherub

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