Cherub

Honeydogs

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/