

Death Of Sarah Lucas

Luke Haines

This is the death of Sarah Lucas
As painted by the mouth of Verona
Sarah Lucas and the Turin Shroud
Jesus Christ on a tea-towel
Take the cigarette Sarah
Put it in your mouth, smoke the fucker
Light it, suck it, don't blow it
Don't make a big deal about it I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas
She's playing with morality
She's using ambiguity
She's using humour to question our preconceptions
Wish I could be like her but
I am not a girl
"The Car's The Star" to glue the cigarettes on I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas There are things that I don't understand
Maybe I'm an average man
But Sarah, I'm sorry
But I have to kill you
I traced her to a member's bar
She's holding court, she's talking art
Doesn't fruit look funny in a gallery?
It could be death by cigarette
Or one true blow to the head
Just plug Aunt Sally in the belly I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas
I shot Sarah Lucas

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

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