

# You Got a Killer Scene There, Man...

## Queens of the Stone Age

I don't mean to make obscene  
But even the mob, know what the hell I mean  
The knot is tight, on my blindfold  
I got my flesh full of blood, I hate rock 'n' roll  
Some think too much, then come too soon  
I just curse the sun, so I can howl at the moon  
Don't wanna love you no more  
Don't wanna love you less  
I wanna be crushed by your sweet caress  
What's the fuckin' difference? We all gonna die  
You gonna do something killer?  
C'mon give it a try  
Got no good plans but a good idea  
Let's put this town in my rear view mirror  
Yeah, I got enemies, but they don't know  
They won't get no glory on that side of the hole  
Were are united, by drifting alone  
This is the army of none, got no flag, got no home  
Just witches and scabs, an awful mess, I confess  
Let's do it again, so

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