

vera blue

Chemlab

Vera Blue scream for you
All the streets are blurred
Heading for a wreck at the end of the world
You can tell she's hydraulic A silver scream in super sonic
You can see the mercury smear in her eye
Right out of this world and she's lost in this world
She's right out of this world, she the Andricon Girl After hours in the valley of downs
Tripped up all over town
After 3 she's down on Avenue C
Kicking down with the clowns Right out of this world and she's lost in this world
Right out of this world, she's the Andricon girl
Lffuckiving in a galaxy at bound out bars
With Jesus Christ porno star Running around with a fake little crash
And the [unverified] loud smoking wire [unverified]
And an Augustino's Rail Dominatrix of a Butane flame
She's terminal blue, she's terminal blue Taking a ride with the pretty things tonight
You know it's wrong but feels so very right
Taking a ride with the pretty things tonight
You know it's wrong but it feels so fucking right Yeah, Vera Blue, what's happened to you?

Songwriters

Dylan Thomas More; Tucker William (usa); Hendrickson Jared Raymond Published by
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