

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

Queens of the Stone Age

I don't mean to make a scene
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 and roll Some think too much
And 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 kid?
Oh come on give it a try Got no big plans but a good idea
Let's split this town and run everywhere
Yeah I got enemies
But they don't know
They won't get no glory
On that side of the hole

Songwriters

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