Goose Freight Train

Melvins

Oh Die! They gone and left me for her
On the way
Each every time a think the wheel around (around around)
And it's gone (around around)
I got a reason for heading home
It's not serene
It don't make sense to me
I got the four eyes blooming under half of my bed
Seems to jingle as the razor comes with color and claw
I see it shine I see it stare
Holding hearts in my hand
Take the master morgue and make her have it sitting on side
Let the glory boy of Mr. Henry have it alright.
While it's in front of me
Keeps me insane.
Disguised to take away the feeling the house survives
But all on demand
Disguise thrown over me
Teenage hand
Oh! Die
You should have known you could have rested on me
Each every time I kept the reel alive
You took me for the drive
To feel the fear and it's hard...

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