

Love In the Time of Human Papillomavirus

Andrew Jackson Jihad

You would cough up crows
That would peck my eye
And I will do nothing
But go blind

But my heart
It has eyes
And my love
It has sight

Even though, it may be, a little cloudy

And you will break my back
For all the burdons I lay upon it
But I would never blame you
For those bees inside that spawn it

And my lungs, would grow cancers
And my back it would grow achey
I will buy, us an acre of some land in the city
We could live, there together
Or I'll live alone but happy
But I'll live,
Unfortunately

Lyrics submitted by Mason.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>