

Under the Big Black Sun

X

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

What I did on my vacation
For the last ten years
I took pictures of your town
Plaid perfume on my breath
I mean I've been drinking scotch
While touring through your town
Adultery makes you give things away it gets you confused
Adultery takes a one room vacation
Then it gets you alone
Turns into a hoonymoon scream
Then you have to change the sheets
Smoke in one hand looking for a light
Martini in the other hand
Pointing out midnight
Now that you pulled the school underwater
And drowned the prom
Which man will you save for this friday
You can put him in a fish pond
And watch him swim around
Then have a catholic dinner
If it isn't men it's death
It's the same old testament
At the cross her station keeping
Stood the mournful mother weeping
Where my man extended hung
Driven with nails to wood
Smoke in one hand looking for a drink
Drink in the other hand
Pointing out midnight
At my desk as you're sleeping
As the big deal of death
Kills me and starts leaving
Everybody asks me how i'm doing
I'm doing everything alone
Rave on children and try to sleep
Larks must sing grave, deep melodies
Happy that they die
The sly brown fox pulled up a glass
Pulled up a chair and yanked out my hair

When i tried to sit i fell down
When i woke up he was gone So one has a smoke one has a drink
The man is gone,
Mary's dead, good morning midnight!

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