

Yr Electric Surge Is Sweet

Gospel

(our circuitry, its a funny thing. and to think we're all just coils and springs)

"you look so good you make me not want to kill myself"

that boy pulled out most all your whiskers.

the way i saw you running out.

well a cat like you,

you don't need a home.

and i can keep you clean.

(sigh)

Lyrics submitted by Janslike.

Lyrics provided by

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