Surf Goth

Wavves

Tucked in the bottom of the church with the heatens in the chapel, I knowSay glory to the wizards Tell the creeps to come and get her And my cattle, they'll glowSeen from the top His jeans, butterscotch And a hand full of blowSaid glory to the wizards Tell the creeps to come and get her And my cattle, they'll glowTucked in the bottom of the church Fills the heathens in the chapel, I knowSay glory to the wizards Tell the creeps to come and get her And my cattle, they'll glowSeen from the top His jeans, butterscotch And a hand full of blowTucked in the bottom of the church Filthy heathens in the chapel, I knowSaid glory to the wizards Tell the creeps to come and get her And my cattle, they'll glowSeen from the top His jeans, butterscotch And a hand full of blow

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/