

# Joan of Arc

## Melvins

My left  
My lefty  
Come on you knuckleheads  
Move it move it move it

Moss in the mornin', lets you in  
Is it a field day (feel they?), make me sin  
It's only warm my, let you stay  
Moss in the mornin', might be way

Chase!  
Learn-ed (your name?)  
Finely  
Earn your ray  
Might be they  
Lucky day  
N!

How could you ever, moss it down  
Extra ordin is, not my sound  
She better hope, that you better mind  
Mix me over my, debt (left,let?) be wide! (why!)

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