

Cornflake

Withered Hand

So I broke another of the ten commandments
John Harvey Kellogg doesn't want me for a sunbeam
Won't you wear your sacrilegious undergarments
And we'll make out like we are seventeen
Can you tell me just exactly what do my dreams mean
Cos I think I saw your face before we met
It's like I'm living with a legacy of teenage LSD
So tell me that you love me or I'll forget
I'm not standing here for a lack of moral fiber
I get by with just enough and that's OK
I'd do anything to get my dick inside her
That's not what she wants to hear me say
We're singing John Harvey Kellogg doesn't want me for a sunbeam
Singing people get together but we are all alone
So send me an instant message if you know what that shit means
Cos I'm no longer answering the phone
We're singing John Harvey Kellogg doesn't want me for a sunbeam
You can teach yourself the miracles at home
But now I gotta severe case of being in a real bad place
Won't someone help me roll away the stone
Won't someone help me roll away the stone
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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