ReJoyce

David Benoit

Chemical change like a laser beam
You've shattered the warning amber light
Make me warm, let me see you moving everything over
Smiling in my room, you know you'll be inside of my mind soonThere are so many of you
White shirt and tie
White shirt and tie
White shirt and tie, wedding ring, wedding ringMulligan stew for bloom
The only Jew in the room
Saxon's sick on the holy dregs
And their constant getting throw up on his legMolly's gone to blazes
Boylan's crotch amazes
Any woman whose husband sleeps with his head
All buried down at the foot of his bedI've got his arm
I've got his arm
I've had it for weeks
I've got his armSteven won't give his arm
To no gold star mother's farm
War's good business so give your son
And I'd rather have my country die for meThere are so many of you
Sell your mother for a Hershey bar
Grow up looking like a car
There are, all you want to do is live
All you want to do is give
But some how, it all falls apart

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