

Christian Brothers

[Elliott Smith](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

No bad dream fuckers gonna boss me around
Christian brothers gonna take him down
It cant help me get over
Dont be cross, this sick I wantIve seen the boss blink on and off
Fake concerns is whats the matter, man
And you think I ought to shake your motherfuckin' hand
Well I, I know how much you care
Dont be cross, this sick I wantIve seen the boss blink on and off
Come here by me, I want you here
Nightmares become me, its so fucking clearDont be cross, this sick I want
Ive seen the boss blink on and off
Come here by me, I want you here
Nightmares become me, its so fucking clear
Nightmares become me, its so fucking clear

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