

She's a Saint Not a Celebrity

Foxboro Hot Tubs

I'm loud, and I'm vulgar, and I wear the pants in the house, because somebody's got to!
And I'm gonna howl it out! And I'm not gonna give a damn what I do,
and I'm gonna make the biggest goddamn explosion you've ever heard.

yeah!

Marie, come out tonight
You can be my Valentine
Marie, you're center stage
You're the soul for the new age

[Chorus]
I will be the leper
Read me my last rite
A crippled believer
Memory Tight

Marie, would you make a bid
On a broken invalid
Marie, would you drink my wine?
We can live on stolen time

[Chorus]
Marie, full of grace and sin
Throwing caution, to the wind
Marie, I'm crucified
Drink my blood coming from my eyes

I will be your leper
read me my last rites
A crippled believer
Gimme signs

Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme!
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme!
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme!

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