

Crazy Horse

Pinhead Gunpowder

Singing, with a mischevous grin
Staring, she drew me in with her eyes and held me there with her
Everybody in the cafe laughed
But I got bad news when I got back
"Good job, dude", Anandi said
"You just kissed Crazy Horse's girlfriend" Now I'm in deep shit, I said
I had a bag over my head,
Bleach in my hair
But I pulled in down a little lower
Crazy horse is the meanest of the mean
The leader of the lowest of the low
St. Paul skins with a bullet hole in his head
And I just kissed Crazy Horse's girlfriend

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