

Sewer Pipe Dream

Close Lobsters

Oh, I had a dead body in my mouth
What could I do but spit it out?
I had a sewer pipe down my throat
What could I do but let you choke?

And you look at me with those
And you look at me with those
Blue brown eyes
Green brown eyes
And you look at me with those
And you look at me with those

Oh, I first sipped the waters of sin
What could I do but dip my hand in?
I fell into a sonic hole dream
What could I do but sleep with sin?

And you look at me with those
And you look at me with those
Blue brown eyes
Green brown eyes
And you look at me with those
And you look at me with those

I had a corpse between my teeth
What could I do but start to shriek?
I bit into cold dynamite
What could I do but shake with fright?

Then you look at me with those
And you look at me with those
Green brown eyes
Big brown eyes
And you look at me with those
And you look at me with those

Sometimes I think it's not true
Only when I'm lost in you