

The Priest's Tale

I Monster

Pretty girls upon the sand
The sea is old and so's the land
The sun comes up but they don't mind
And now they leave their clothes behind

Ain't it gonna make me happy
Ain't it gonna make me happy
Ain't it gonna make me happy
Ain't it gonna make me happy

Butterfly your sugar smell
The Venus standing on your shell
You blind my eye, your devil smile
Your beams reach out across the sky

Ain't it gonna make me happy
Ain't it gonna make me happy
Ain't it gonna make me happy
Ain't it gonna make me happy

Pretty girls across the land

The air is cold and so's my hand
Show them to their flower beds
Oh lord I have to shake my head

Ain't it gonna make me happy
Ain't it gonna make me happy
Ain't it gonna make me happy
Ain't it gonna make me happy

They check out where you are (happy)
They check out where you are (happy)
They check out where you are (happy)
They check out where you are (happy)
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