

The Only Son of the Widow from Nain

Mudhoney

Hey man, turn off the lights
Can you prepare and still be alive?
You blew my mind, you fucked my head
I'm looking for you to do it again
I'm coming back, I'm coming back
I'm coming back for more

Now they're laying on this cold, cold slab
Last thing I know I was having a blast
They say you can't keep a good man down
I feel good and I'm up for another round
I'm coming back, I'm coming back
I'm coming back for more

They call me the only son of the widow from Nain
Nobody remembers my name
Fucking Lazarus, got all the fame
I'm the only son, I'm the only son, I'm the only son
Of the widow from Nain

I'm like that guy in that foreigner song
My urgent urge is urging me on
I'm like that guy in that Devo song
I got this urge, I got this urge, I got this urge, I got this

I'm coming back, I'm coming back
I'm coming back for more
I'm coming back, I'm coming back
I'm coming back for more
More
More
Yeah