

## Jesus Stag Night Club

Babybird

Saw a man in a bar with his hair like a lady  
Bloody thorns 'round his ears like he was a crazy  
He had holes in his hands and a cross for a spine  
Crushed a berry in his Perrier and called it wine

He said, "There's great sadness in life, but don't sit there and blub:  
Here's some tickets for your friends to the Jesus Stag Night Club!"

I can't remember where I was last night  
Think I was hanging naked off a church spire  
Tied by my ankles to a weathervane  
Felt like I was Jesus on fire  
Cuffed to the bumper of a big truck  
I begged my dad (?) to take me to a strip bar  
Drank kerosene slammers through my eyeballs  
Drove myself home in a stolen car

Turn a bird upside down and it lies in your fingers like a dead man  
When you throw it in the air it's resurrected from your hand  
We went to a motel, he showed me his Bible  
I said, "Tell me the truth," while he looked me in the eyeball

He said, "There's great happiness in life but don't just sit there in love:  
Here's some tickets for your friends to the Jesus Stag Night Club!"

I can't remember where I was last night  
Think I was getting on a night bus  
Lyin' on the laps of my good friends  
Judas Priest and Lazarus  
I'm getting married in the big bad morning  
But it feels like I'm giving birth  
I feel so happy I could scream  
"This is my last few seconds on Earth"

Saw a man in the street lying on the floor beaten up  
He had a fish finger sandwich and a yellow M coffee cup  
I bent down drunk and tried to pick him up  
But when I turned around I could see it was Jesus

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