

Dig the Subatomic Holdout #2

Beulah

Come on (7x)

I swear in the dark where she's romancin'
past the line where they're wall dancin'
and the skin she sheds won't lie awake
she won't lie awake
Roses are redder than the dirt that sparkles in her hair

Rum shots with the star leather prom princess
dots her I's with hearts and sunkisses
frozen smiles and she won't lie awake
She won't lie awake
Violets are bluer than the bruises she holds out in her hand

I wanna be right now
Say don't mind
Save your prayers for the poor blind
Cause I dont care about your catechisms
and your hatred is a precious kind of
fool in the middle of the day
And you might as well stay a long time