My Christian Name

Black Kids

My girl's beautiful with two black eyes
She doesn't get them from me
She gets them from other guys
I tickle her for names, but she flatly refuses
Her kaleidoscope bruises are just what she chooses

When we're sliding she calls me by my Christian name She's playing Psychocandy again and again She don't believe in sin And she never feels no shame

My girl's building things
She won't let me see
She's making mud out of me
She's making knees for the bees
She taught me how to curse like the jetsam and flotsam
Now I know how to boss them
Yeah, it's pretty fucking awesome

She's got no middle name I could ever call her She's filling me with fever, giving me cholera I wanna tell her that I love her But I don't want to be a bother

Here, you, that'll be alright
Leaving me alone on a Saturday night
Tsk, tsk, wipe off the disc
2C-B is always a risk
You know I always get caught
Whenever I want to have a wee shot

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