

John E. Smoke

Butthole Surfers

This here a song, is about John W Smoke Junior
It's about bein' in love and lovin' the love that's hatin' the love
the love and the love and the hate that's lovin' with all
It's around the love that's hate that's the hate that's the love
And the love is the love that is the hate that's hatin' the love,
it's lovin' the hate
It's about John W Smoke's mom, it's with his mom
it's about his mom it's about his mom it's about lovin his mom
and bein' without his mom and lovin' the hate that's hatin' the love
and his mom and all the time they're there
Hatin' the hate that's lovin' the hate it's love it's the love that's
hate
And it goes somethin' about like this
John E Smoke, oh John E Smoke
John Smoke, oh John E Smoke
Whaoh John E Smoke, John E John E John E John
John, John Smoke
John E Smoke
Here we go
John, John was a little crippled midget lesbian boy
but stood ten foot tall with a knife
Pretty soon the mole had appeared on John's left leg
and real black it extended out 469 different miles
and veirly veirly it was 69 different nuns
speaking simultaneously to John in 69 different languages
And then it evolved itself and it was the legless dog that became
a cycle in John's fater's fore head
And there is was like a twinkie with a haylo storm in it
and it revolved down into the sky and talked to John
like he was a little puppy himself
And John said that I am not the magma, I am not the crust
and I shall evolve when the rain had come down here and was hed on Jo
hn
And he said that I will be a cigarette butt before it's all done with
And they said no, you are the flame itself and you shall burn pure
in the South American sky where the blooddogs worship the stairway
John E Smoke, oh John E Smoke
oh John Smoke, ooo OW!
John E Smoke, oh John E Smoke
oh oh John E Smoke
oh John E John E John E John E John E John E John E John E John E John E
John E John E Joooooooooooooooooooo
And so brainlessly leglessly hairlessly the foil tip top of itself,
and revealed to John that the QE2 Luxury Liner extended out of John's
left side
And so it had preach you in Mars with a saram backwards
and up waralve they did evolve
Downward they fell like a thin sheet of waste plaunt it with would co
me over John's body
His body was no longer the tribe vehicle express itself
And he could be the dog and the dog's eyes which had blood comin' out
like they were

roped around John's leg and pulled him up, like he was a canoe and and he flew
on the life essence itself to South America where he was in love