

THREE HEADS*

Jean Dawson

1 headed
2 headed
3 headed
Monster
3 headed
2 headed
1 headed
Monster
1 headed
2 headed
3 headed
Monster
3 headed
2 headed
1 headed
Monster

I'm riding up uptown
Head down
Heart full
Hooded up
Fake smile
Zombie proof
No killing me I ain't stu stu Stutter
No enemy
Pardon I pop pop pop
My collar
My energy headless

And I lose ahead every night
I grow a new smile
Lay my body on ice
And I
Know my bad luck
My heads grow faster
Get cut right after it's magic

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Monster
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2 headed
1 headed
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Monster
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1 headed
Monster

I'm riding till sundown
Sunset no fun now
Up now out the tomb two

Head chopped I'm one now
Screwed up Neck holes
No nooses
What's a Pitchfork to a shooter
What's a villager to a monster
To a flame torch
To a Judas

You go have to fight me
Arms open catching lightning
You've been acting' angel like a Pisces
God like isn't likely
You've been evil since people been people
You gon' burn in hell
You gon' burn in hell
You gon' burn in hell
Evil be evil
Since people be people
People be evil be evil

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