

## Cold, Kind, and Lemon Eyes

Margot & the Nuclear So and So's

Oh God, deliver me from my enemies  
these women in green winter coats  
working for a tip  
don't paint your lips

and don't bite  
they're baiting you  
and don't cry  
'cause they want you to

mamma, I'm sleeping it off  
worn thin from red lights and scotch  
and I hate being cross,  
but you should hold your booze

please don't drop bombs on me  
I beg of thee, just leave me in peace  
I'll have cold, kind, and lemon eyes  
oh lemon eyes. My God!

Don't suck your gut so tight  
and don't cut your hair so nice

mamma, I'm sleeping it off  
worn thin from red lights and scotch.  
I hate being cross,  
but you should hold your booze.

don't bite, I'm begging you  
and don't leave when I curse at you

mamma, I'm sleeping it off  
worn thin from red lights and scotch  
I hate being cross  
but you should hold your booze