

Shirt

Porches.

When I talk to God
I can feel the rat
Fill me up with joy
Please don't take it back
Please don't take it
Jesus on her shirt
Blood inside the vein
Staring at the church
Pointing at the stain
I was

I like the sky
And I wanna feel God

Gash
And I wanna feel God

Jesus on her shirt
Something like a stain
Mary's blushing out
And she calls my name
Really something

When you talk to God
I become so fat
Jesus on her skirt
And she's coming back
Are you thinking

Now
Push it on the back it might stay on
And I wanna feel God
Now
Push it on the bath in my seance
And I wanna feel God

Tell me I was something I was nothing
Tell me I was something I was something
Tell me I would never make nothing
And I wanna go back
Tell me I would never be nothing
Something on the line I was buzzing
Gooley on the grape drop I was fucking
And I wanna go back