

Barbarella

Scott Weiland

You play the game
I'll masturbate and sing a lullaby
You run the race
I'll pay the miles

You sing the pink love fuzz
And dance the musty queer
I'll stay at home 'cause I'm the mouse
So high that I can't fly

More deep than space number nine
Can't tell time by telling time
She's so ready I'm so heavy
It's so heavy on me

Can't hold time by holding time
Barbarella
Come and save me from my misery
Can't you see it's a disease

Shoot the bad guys
And I'll gladly sing a tune for you
Lost in space-we could be free
Let go, let God they say

I do believe but not in yours or yours
I just believe it's all the same
Don't know just who I am
Don't know about the lamb

I'm the meat of the feast
Barbarella
Come and save me from my misery
Can't you see it's a disease

Shoot the bad guys
And I'll gladly sing a tune for you
Lost in space-we could be free
Na Na Na Na Na Na

Na Na Na Na Na Na Na
Na Na Na Na Na Na
And all the tangerines
They taste like jelly beans

This must be boring by now
Grab a scale and guess the weight of all
The pain I've given with my name
I'm a selfish piece of shit

Barbarella
Come and save me from my misery
Can't you see it's a disease
Shoot the bad guys

And I'll gladly sing a tune for you
Lost in space-we could be free

Barbarella

Come and save me from my misery

Can't you see it's a disease

Shoot the bad guys

And I'll gladly sing a tune for you

We'll watch Lost in Space on my TV