

Stadiums and Shrines II

Sunset Rubdown

Can I lift my dress up for you???

Can I lift it in the night???

The white undersides of my thighs
look much better
In the dying light

There's a kid in there
And he's big and dumb
And he's kinda scared
And he's
well he's too old to be there
He's just looking for a ride

And I'll lift it to the ceiling tiles

Of stadiums and shrines

You see something to cheer about

I'll tell you that it's mine

I'M SORRY THAT YOUR MOTHER DIED

But that one wasn't my fault

And I'm sorry anybody dies
at all these days

So hold out all your knives
away from my eyes
Hold out all your knives
away from my eyes