

Grand Inquisitor

Surfer Blood

Time, waits for no one
All that you need, right here with me
So if you're out in the cold
Knock on my door
Sleep on my floor, if you like
Knock on my door
We should be neighbors
Don't be a stranger
I hear that melody too
It's getting to you, Grand Inquisition
Spiritual war, driver asleep at the wheel
Knock on my door
Brother of mine
Walk right in, you smell like tea and flowers
Where have you been
Like a viking in the heat of the battle
It's us and them
You were the greatest baby on planet Earth
You wrote the finest record I'd ever heard
It never occurred, that you'd rather throw it all away
Launch the CDR into the Bay
It washed ashore in San Jose