

Hide & Seek

The Jesus Lizard

The witch sank her teeth deep into me
She dragged me a very long way effortlessly
The act of the abrading wore off my legs and feet
A dark cherry trail down some sixty miles of street

She's not an idiot
Just a witch
She's a battle-ax with
No sense of humor

If I could walk, though I know I never will
I'd hunt that rotten hag, then creep in for the kill
She doesn't fly around on a broom of any kind
But her wicked, heinous, prowess blew my ever loving mind

She's not an idiot
Just a witch
She's a battle-ax with
No sense of humor

I cannot speak the language she insists I speak
She killed her own daughter playing hide & seek

Hide & Seek & Hide & Seek
Hide & Seek & Hide & Seek
Hide & Seek & Hide & Seek
Hide & Seek & Hide & Seek & Hide

Her claws carved a beautiful mess into my back
She hogtied me down with my neck on the track
I heard the train a-comin', it was rollin' round the bend
Thank you very much dear lord god for the living end

Hide & Seek
Hide & Seek
Hide & Seek
Hide & Seek