

Thumbscrews

The Jesus Lizard

My hands are really shaking
I cannot hardly walk
We're gonna ask the landlord
Why he's been such a cock
If he starts into lying
We'll know it right away
We're only gonna ask him
Just to hear what he will say
Then we will get the thumbscrews
And put him in his place
Leave a great big hole
Where he used to keep his face

Then one more time we'll ask him
Why he's been the way he's been
And then we'll get the thumbscrews
And start all over again
If you've got fun ideas
Of lots of different ways
That we could jack this jackass
And torture him for days
We all sit there just relaxing
While he's bleeding from his ears
That fucker's had it coming
Just shy of seven years

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