

## Leather Jacket

### The Monochrome Set

My hands are flesh, my tongue is red  
I have hair growing from my head  
I get too old, I will fall dead

But when I wear that leather jacket with the silver studs ]  
I am Evil, I am Glory, I am Beautiful, I am God ] (Chorus)

I eat white bread and I drink white wine  
I dine on white meat all the time  
I get too ill, I will decline

(Chorus)

Midnight strikes and it makes me sweat  
Two o'clock, and I feel so wet  
Moon, shine on my napa jet

(Chorus)