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)

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