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Verbena "Me and Yr Sister"

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I say, hello to your sister Shes the one that I want I hear she's got a pocket full of angels

I tell her, I'll be her mirror And we pretend that we're virgins A silver lining stay on golden roses

Cut the skin, but you won't bruise it 'Cause they're girls and they know how to use it

Born to kill, unfortunate son Juice and gin and coming undone Bottle spins, suck on your thumb Born again, son of a gun

Say, hi for me to Jesus I hadn't seen Him for a while He blew a kiss, it missed me by a mile

I caught your smile at the funeral It wasn't as white as the wedding We on our knees, oh, darlin' please and we'll do our communion

Cut the skin, but you won't bruise it 'Cause they're girls and they know how to use it

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Born again, son of a gun Born again, son of a gun Born again, son of a gun

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