

## **Bananafishbones**

### **"Come To Sin"**

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Sun -

All our dreams are dreams of fun  
Handing out the watergun  
Shoot me and i'll drink you  
Into the shade i'll shrink you  
Finally we're done and stare up into the sky  
Flat on our backs we lie in quicksand  
Slowly my hand flies up and away  
With the yellow bird driven by

Wind -

I think i'll come to sin  
With all this heaty windy skin  
Around my neck  
And what glory the sand in my pants  
Reminds me of doreen

Sand -

We cannot fight getting tanned  
All the limits banned  
Into the nightflight time's right, no fight  
There goes the sun into the the nightlife, yeah  
Whang i sing while the others swing  
Like a beam of light through a bottle  
Suzie swings her phoney rings (repeat)

Time -

Bugs crawling up our spine  
And the memory is mine  
I'm a grain of sand in your hand  
So hand me mine  
Yeah that would be fine

Heat -

I kiss the blisters on your feet  
A lizard's eye i greet  
I'm afraid there's no aid till we get laid  
Into the nightlife time's right no flight  
Whang i sing while the others swing  
Like a beam of light through a bottle  
Suzie swings her phoney rings (repeat)

[: i think i'll come to sin

With all that heaty windy skin  
Around my neck  
And what glory the sand in my pants  
Reminds me of doreen

Mocking photography  
Shocking in the sand with me  
Sand in my pants. sand in my pants. sand in my pants.  
Whang i sing while the others swing  
Like a beam of light through a bottle  
Suzie swings her phoney rings :) 2x

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