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Dead Jesus "Chemical Warfare"

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Down at the arsenal they keep the nerve gasses Guarded day and night by caged white rabbits Been sitting there for years I'm gonna have at it I cut through the fence, run right in and grab it Go crazy crazy crazy crazy??

Now I got my own mustard gas in my pocket Climb on a tree on a branch and drop it On a country club full of saturday golfers So I can watch them die chokin' shakin'in convulsions Go crazy crazy crazy crazy Crazy crazy crazy crazy??

Chemical warfare chemical warfare Chemical warfare warfare warfare

Panic in the air See the headless chickens runnin' Golf carts head on crashin' Crackin' heads wide open Scratch the grass, mister, you can't breath And roll and writhe in a sandtrap Starting to heave Claw those clubs, lemme see you seethe Crazy crazy crazy crazy crazy

Chemical warfare chemical warfare Chemical warfare warfare warfare

Yellow air Yellow clouds Blowin' down down down the fairway Sensitive to the touch Mowin' down the putting green Heading straight for the big clubhouse Where the stuffed country club Effervescent ladies, so carefree Relax, pose by the pool Limber limp with a dry martini Until??. Visit <u>Dead Jesus</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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