

Elliott Smith

"Christian Brother"

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No bad dream fucker's gonna boss me around
Christian brothers gonna take him down
But it can't help me get over
Don't be cross it's sick what I want
I've seen the boss blink on and off
Fake concerns is what's the matter, man
And you think I ought to shake your motherfucking
hand
Well I know how much you care
Don't be cross it's sick what I want
I've seen the boss blink on and off
Come here by me I want you here
Nightmares become me it's so fucking clear
Nightmares become me it's so fucking clear

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