Eraserheads "Butterscotch"

Visit "Butterscotch" on MotoLyrics.com

You can take me to the prom,
Promise not to tell your mom
Mama never tells you why,
While she kicks you in the eye
I don't think she understands'
I just wanna hold your hand
I don't even own a car so couldn't get that far, aah...

Father Markus said to me,
"Just confess and you'll be free.
Sit you down upon my lap
Tell me your sins, just like that
He said baby, know the rules
You're living in a Catholic school.
All the teachers say you're fine,
But they don't have dirty minds"

(Aaah) I am only in my teens I live only for my dreams (Aaaah) I cannot be made to stay Life's a journey anyway Hey!

Teacher, teacher please make me well. I don't want to go to hell
Teacher, teacher what can I do?
I don't know boy, it's up to you
(Ooooh) It's time to free your mind,
It's time to cleanse your soul (Oooh)

Yo father forgive me for I have sinned.
I'd rather talk to God but he's out and your in
It's little complicated but father don't sweat it
You can hear me out or you can just forget it
Now I haven't been to church in about ten years
And one time I had to pull my little sister's ears
But I'm not really violent and it shows
I go for flower power as that stupid song goes
Sometimes I tell a lie, but only when it's true
And I often say things like shit and fuck you
And I like to read a lot of dirty comic books
And I've given dirty teachers a lot of dirty looks

But this is the last thing that I'm ever gonna say It's embarassing for me to talk to you this way Before I forget and before I carry on, I stole a table Napkin from a fancy restaurant Now please father tell me what I gotta do I am full of guilt and now it's up to you.

I am full of guilt and now it's up o you. Hey! Just say 10 Hail Mary's, 71 Glory Be's Our Fathers, and a hundred Amens...

Life's a journey anyway - hey!

Visit <u>Eraserheads</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.