

## **Fugs**

# **"Johnny Pissoff Meets The Red Angel"**

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The Fugs

It Crawled Into My Hand (1968)

Johnny Pissoff Meets The Red Angel....4:32

I sit alone in the bar  
Drinkin' Scarlett O'Hara's.  
I skipped the rails by the boxing gloves,  
I love to punch out fags.  
Don't startle me with sudden noise  
'Cause I stomp all over you.  
And, I love it! I love it! I love to fight!  
And, hey mister, tell all the niggers,  
My name is Johnny! Johnny Pissoff!

Last night I had a dream  
Of a gook head, skeet-shootin' mama,  
And The Red Angel was scolding me  
And calling my name!  
I woke up all sweating, my derringer in hand.  
I have a hand grenade ladder  
And a burp gun under the bed.  
And, hey mister, tell all the commies,  
My name is Johnny! Johnny Pissoff!

I'd love to get my hands on Sirhan Sirhan!  
I'd rip out his spine and shove it down his throat!  
Today, I cut some frog's legs off  
And I left him by the pond.  
But I'd never kill a president  
But I'd kill him in my dreams.  
And, hey mister, tell all the draft card burners,  
My name is Johnny! Johnny Pissoff!

They showed me yesterday on the TV set  
How the cowboys used karate  
On a hippie parade for freedom.  
I hear next season's cowboys are gonna  
Kick each other's crotch.  
Hell, I nearly had to kill a bunch of peace queers  
Sunday morning, holding signs outside of church!  
Ain't no pink fag legislator gonna say I can't have

guns!  
And, hey mister, tell all the whole wide sky,  
My name is Johnny! Johnny Pisssoff.

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When The Red Angel comes and the TV is cold,  
Will you pray in the dawn for the rest of your soul?  
When you lie in the dour death coma,  
Do you think you're gonna go to heaven, oh Johnny,  
With a violent heart? With a violent heart?  
Are you ready Johnny? Are you ready?

Ahimsa, oh Johnny, ahimsa!  
In the spinning confusion, ahimsa!  
In the blood of life, death, and torture,  
Ahimsa! Ahimsa! Ahimsa!  
Ahimsa, is the seashell of Buddha.  
Ahimsa, is the rose and the lamb.

When The Red Angel comes and the TV is cold  
Will you pray in the dawn for the rest of your soul?  
When you lie in the dour death coma,  
Do you think you're gonna go to heaven, oh Johnny,  
With a violent heart? With a violent heart?  
With a violent heart? With a violent heart?  
note: Ahimsa is a Sanskrit term meaning 'peace'.  
Literally, it is 'no violence', or 'no himsa'.

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