Bran Van 3000 "Limousine"

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Kate, it's your ride Get your petals out lay them in the aisle Pretend, You are god and grow, It's your day to wed We found your man, He's drinking up, he's all american And he'll drive. He's volunteered with grace to end your life Well tidy up, it's sad to hold but leave your shell to us You explode, you firefly, you tiny boat With oars. Feather oars, The world tilts back and pours and pours and so You satellite, you tidal wave, you're a big surprise And I've... one more night, to be your mother

Her signal was interrupted My baby's frequency not strong enough... her head in my hands and smiling... we will miss you, but in time, you'll get settled and we will write...

Hey, beauty supreme;
Yeah you were right about me
But can I get myself out from underneath, this guilt that
will crush me
And in the choir, I saw our sad messiah
He was bored and tired of my laments
Said, "I'd die for you one time, but never again"

(Never again...) x8

Well I love you so much
But Do me a favor, baby don't reply
'Cause I can dish it out but I can't take it

Well I love you so much
But Do me a favor, baby don't reply
'Cause I can dish it out but I can't take it

One will you so much
But Do me a favor, baby don't reply
'Cause I can dish it out but I can't take it

Two will love you so much
But Do me a favor, baby don't reply
'Cause I can dish it out but I can't take it

Three will love you so much
But Do me a favor. baby don't reply
'Cause I can dish it out but I can't take it

Four will love you so much
But Do me a favor, baby don't reply
'Cause I can dish it out but I can't take it

Five Will love you so much
But Do me a favor, baby don't reply
'Cause I can dish it out but I can't take it

Six will love you so much
But Do me a favor, baby don't reply
'Cause I can dish it out but I can't take it

Seven loves you so much
But Do me a favor, baby don't reply
'Cause I can dish it out but I can't take it

Seven loves you so much (never have to be down to earth)

But do me a favor, baby don't reply (never have to live together on this piece of dirt)

'Cause I can dish it out (never have to lose my baby in the crowd)

But I can't take it (Well I should be laughing right now)

Seven loves you so much (I'll never have to buy adjacent plots of earth)

But do me a favor, baby don't reply (We'll never have to rot together underneath dirt)

'Cause I can dish it out (never have to find my baby in the crowd)

But I can't take it (Well I should be laughing right now)

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