

Happy Mondays "Brain Dead"

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You're rendering that scaffolding dangerous

Grass eyed, slashed eyed, brain dead fucker
Rips off town, steals from his brother
Loathed by everyone but loved by his mother

It's not the hip or the ship that gets you caught
No one likes to feel that they've been bought
Why then should you do it again and again and again?

He's a wise guy, when guy
Don't like my eye spy
Always a snipe try, never a green guy
Loathed by everyone but loved by his mother

Give you a [Incomprehensible] for the thing upstairs
She brings him his night time brown and flask
Sews up his nighttime brown and mask
You bleed in my eye, you bleed in my eye
White track

Grass sliding, slasher, brain dead fucker
Rips of himself and steals from his brother
Loathed by everyone, loved by his mother

Why then should you do it again and again and again?
Why then do you do it again and again and again?

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