

Henry Ate "Hey Mister"

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Hey mister in that skirt could you be giving me
directions
Iâ€™m trying to find a place where I would be guaranteed
to lose my mind
By the looks of you, youâ€™ve been there a few times
And in the morning we will exchange clothes
Pretend that weâ€™re married, experience each others
roles
Take what we can lie back relax, watch the sky
evaporate
If I hallucinate we will call it escaping

For I think itâ€™s â€™bout time I blew my mind
No I, think itâ€™s â€™bout time I blew my mind
Hey

Hey mister donâ€™t you know you have got quite nice
legs
Try wearing something a little more suited to your sex
Maybe a suit something with less lace
And later we will go on to my place

Cause Iâ€™ve been driving so damn long

And God only knows where I thought I was going
Or coming from
Mister Iâ€™m on the run pass the gun

For I think itâ€™s â€™bout time I blew my mind
No I, think itâ€™s â€™bout time I blew my mind
Hey
No I

Hey mister in that skirt could you be giving me
directions
Iâ€™m trying to find a place where I would be guaranteed
to lose my mind
By the looks of you
Cause Iâ€™ve been driving so damn long
And God only knows where I thought I was going or
coming from
Mister Iâ€™m on the run

Pass the gun, pass the gun, pass the gun, pass the gun

For I think it's 'bout time I blew my mind
No I, think it's 'bout time I blew my mind
Hey!

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