

Ian Brown "Corpses In Their Mouths"

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You tell lies when the truth will do
You are the social chameleon
What on earth we gonna do with you?
Slip your neck into a rope

Show me a smile, you'd run a mile
Then you are free, so where's the goal?
Where's the style?
You want the dough

Got dead sea scrolls for you
And your woman too

She's got corpses in her mouths
Still she's holding hands with you
It's cut like crystal chandeliers
I'll shine like diamonds in her ears

She smokes crack
It's off the beaten track
You are the social chameleon
Yes, you change to suit the people around you

It's like the waves that hit the shore
You cannot stand the force of law
Look man, I know it from your nature
Hit the deck, as the creator

Got dead sea scrolls for you
And your woman too

She's got corpses in her mouths
Still she's holding hands with you
It's cut like crystal chandeliers
I'll shine like diamonds in her ears

She's got corpses in her mouths
Still she's holding hands with you
It's cut like crystal chandeliers
I'll shine like diamonds in her ears

She's got corpses in her mouth

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