

The Butterfly Effect

"P.s.y"

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Here we go
Here we go
All I see inside my head is gentle silent secret snow
With gentle walls of blinding light I'll have you know

No one would believe it she was running away
She packed up her belongings and she was gone
The very next day

Nicky was in the KKK and Lisa was a Nazi too
They both had half a brain so together they were sane
And looked about as smart as their shoe
Now Nicky got word through the underground that
Mona was Lisa's real name
She bled on his dagger when he shot her in the neck
And that's about all she could gain
I'm still sleepin' in the graveyard creepin'
She packed up and turned back (?)
I know you don't believe it but I really should be leavin'
She fell in love with Lauren Bacall

No one would believe it she was running away
She packed up her belongings and she was gone
The very next day

Nicky never wanted any children at all
And Tammy was Nicki's little girl
She turned tricks in a white trash bar
And shot dope with six holding on
She wanted to have fun with her daddy's shotgun
She held it right up to his head
His glasses fell to dust but they were followed by a bust
Of fiery hot balls of lead
I'm still sleepin' in the graveyard creepin'
She packed up and turned back (?)
I know you don't believe it but I really should be leavin'
She fell in love with Lauren Bacall

No one would believe it she was running away
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