

Last Martyrs Of A Lost Cause

"Jesus Had Breakfast In Bed"

Visit "[Jesus Had Breakfast In Bed](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Johnny sleeps every night down by the shore,
He thinks he saw a girl there begging him to come
aboard.
But every time Johnny gets a little too close,
She says "You silly little boy. Honey, don't you know
that
I fight fire with smoke and mirrors?
I fight fire with smoke and mirrors come on!"

[Chorus:]

The Devil slept tonight, Johnny flew a kite, Jesus had
breakfast in bed.
He found the antidote in her favorite coat, she was only
in his head.

Johnny says the sweet is never really as sweet,
Unless you've got the sour to compare while you eat.
So when he bites into that forbidden fruit and his
mouth fills up with that forbidden juice,
He might cough and hack and choke and gasp and
shake,
But he'll swallow it down and take another bite anyway.

[Chorus:]

The Devil slept tonight, Johnny flew a kite, Jesus had
breakfast in bed.
He found the antidote in her favorite coat, she was only
in his head.

[Bridge:]

He never knew that she was a spider until he was inside
her swimming in her skin,
She wove him a tangled web and left him for dead but
she'll come back to eat him.

[Chorus:]

The Devil slept tonight, Johnny flew a kite, Jesus had
breakfast in bed.
He found the antidote in her favorite coat, she was only
in his head.

Visit [Last Martyrs Of A Lost Cause](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.