

Leatherface "Sour Grapes"

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In here with me that's where you want me to *play*
I'm hiding high no fear I won't cry
And Heaven sent head in descent here
A hell of a state and I'm in it I'm in it
I want a life well I won't say goodbye
And I will hold me down hold me down
In here with me I don't see
I want heresy in here I die I can die any day now
Days and days days and days
It's an un-English state days and days
Of sour grapes sour grapes *counting* days and days
You're wearing that wearing that bland old hat
And your boxer shorts they are your most inner
thoughts
A thousand miles of old headlines memories of her
That flowerhead sour grape
That un-English state means you do
Like to wait violent and Disney-like
Days and days days and days an un-English state
Days and days and days and days of sour grapes
Of sour grapes days and a thousand miles of old
headlines
Memories of her days before days before *never and*
days and days
Days and days days and days of sour grapes un-
English state
And days and days of sour grapes of sour grapes days
and days
Days and days of sour grapes un-English state un-
English

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