

Regina Mab**"BYOS"**

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I met mata hari
She was in no hurry
The firing squad had their guns in the air
My invitation said 'Bring your own shovel'
I brought my own shovel
B Y O S
Bring your own shovel and shovel up the mess

Oh, lately all my friends
Clip their teeth with nail clippers
They want them much straighter, much nicer, more
even
Well I thought I'd do something nasty as well
I brought my own shovel, dug up this here well

Then i shuffled my feet and i sniffed at the smells
Then i dropped in some horses and dropped in some
sheep
Then i cuddled up my grandma put her in there to
sleep
Then i licked up the envelope in it i sent
All the bones and the bones and the braids from my
hair

Oh, oh, and darling I'm all shook up now
Oh oh, baby I'm all shook up now
Oh, oh, darling I'm all shook up
Bring your own shovel
Bring your own shovel
Bring your own shovel
B Y O S
Bring your own shovel
Bring your own shovel
Bring your own shovel
B Y O S
B Y O S
B Y O S
B Y O
B Y O
B Y O S

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