

## **Velvet Revolver**

# **"Sucker Train Blues"**

Visit "[Sucker Train Blues](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hands are shakin' got your finger on the trigger  
Jesus ain't complainin' gonna figure it out  
Somebody raped my tapeworm abortion  
Come on motherfuckers and deliver the cow

Brain and body melting while there's roaches  
multiplyin'  
It's the alien infection, it's the comin' of Christ  
All these sentimental halos and these consequential  
angels  
When I'm runnin' with the Devil don't deliver the fight

Don't look at me now  
Fell too fast your wings won't hold  
Don't look at me now  
Fell too fast your wings won't hold

Yea, and when I want to  
Yea, I will find you  
Yea, and when I want to  
Yea, I will blind you

Brains are frying while the kings and queens are dying  
Satan won the race and the miracle mile  
Somebody raped my tapeworm abortion  
Come on motherfuckers and deliver the cow

Brain and body melting while there's roaches  
multiplyin'  
It's the alien infection, it's the comin' of Christ  
All these sentimental halos and these consequential  
angels  
When I'm runnin' with the Devil don't deliver the fight

Don't look at me now  
Fell too fast your wings won't hold  
Don't look at me now  
Fell too fast your wings won't hold

Yea, and when I want to  
Yea, I will find you  
Yea, and when I want to

Yea, I will blind you

It's all over me now  
Let me go, let me go, let me go  
And what's come over me now?  
Let me go, let me go, let me go  
It's all over me now  
Let me go, let me go, let me go  
And what's come over me now?  
Now

{Johnny sat down the tree  
And cut off his hand, what did he see  
All of the animals are dead  
The rats have crawled through his house and out  
through their head  
One of them ate a hole in the sky  
To believe this would be a fate worse than dying }

Yea, and when I want to  
Yea, I will find you  
Yea, and when I want to  
Yea, I will blind you

(Yea)  
I will find you  
I will blind you  
({Johnny sat down the tree  
And cut off his hand, what did he see  
All of the animals are dead  
The rats have crawled through his house and out  
through their head  
One of them ate a hole in the sky  
To believe this would be a fate worse than dying })

Visit [Velvet Revolver](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.