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Weiland Scott "Barbarella"

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You play the game
I'll masturbate and sing a lullaby
You run the race
I'll pay the miles
You sing the pink love fuzz
and dance the musty queer
I'll stay at home 'cause I'm the mouse
So high that I can't fly
More deep than space #9
Can't tell by telling time
She's so ready, I'm so heavy
It's so heavy on me
Can't hold time by holding time
Barbarella

Come and save me from my misery

Can't you see it's a disease

Shoot the bad guys

and I'll gladly sing a tune for you

Lost in space- we could be free

Let go, let God they say

I do believe but not in yours or yours

I just believe it's all the same

Don't know just who I am

Don't know about the lamb

I'm the meat of the feast

Barbarella

Come and save me from my misery

Can't you see it's a disease

Shoot the bad guys

and I'll gladly sing a tune for you

Lost in space- we could be free

Na na na na na na

Na na na na na na

Na na na na na na

And all the tangerines

They taste like jelly beans

This must be boring by now

Grab a scale and guess the weight of all

the pain I've given with my name

I'm a selfish piece of shit

Barbarella

Come and save me from my misery
Can't you see it's a disease
Shoot the bad guys
and I'll gladly sing a tune for you
Lost in space- we could be free
Barbarella
Come and save me from my misery
Can't you see it's a disease
Shoot the bad guys
and I'll gladly sing a tune for you
We'll watch Lost in Space on my TV

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