

Mother Mother "The Stand"

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Aye
Aye, aye

Tell me your weakness
Oh, I keep it a secret
Oh come on, just one vice
Okay, it's vodka on ice

But then there's women on bikes
Or just the women who straddle
Oh, now you are a handful
I forgot about handfuls

Tell me your fears
Okay, it's everyone here
You mean, just all of the people?
Yeah, and all of their peers

And all of their pets
And their chandeliers
And their cigarettes
I haven't smoked in years

I can hardly stand the sight of it all
I can hardly stand the sound of it all
I can hardly stand the taste of it all
I can hardly stand the smell of it all

Talk about space
Well, it's a beautiful place
But it's so damn cold
Just for the human race

But for the planets and the stars
And everything else and Mars
It's like paradise
Spread out with a butter knife

I can hardly stand the sight of it all
I can hardly stand the sound of it all
I can hardly stand the taste of it all
I can hardly stand the smell of it all

I can hardly stand the sight of it all
I can hardly stand the sound of it all
I can hardly stand the taste of it all
I can hardly stand the smell of it all

I can hardly stand
I can hardly stand

Everyone's f'd and they don't even know
Everyone's f'd and they don't even know
Everyone's f'd, everyone's f'd
Everyone's f'd

Everyone's f'd and they don't even know
Everyone's f'd and they don't even know
They don't even know
They don't even know, yeah

I can hardly stand the sight of it all
I can hardly stand the sound of it all
I can hardly stand the taste of it all
I can hardly stand the smell of it all

I can hardly stand
I can hardly stand
Everyone's f'd and they don't even know
Everyone's fucked and they don't even know, ha, ha,
ha, ha

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