

Moon & Her Mother "In Vacuum Tubes"

Visit "[In Vacuum Tubes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

On today's show we'll be humble
We'll remake your mind
And if you listen you new question
Is killing time a crime

A compilation of copulation
Is playing in my car
Their talking pillows well didn't you know
That's what makes a star

And I keep sucking in these carcinogens
I'm a vacuum tube with nothing else to do

I saw a pro-mo it said I'm po-mo
But I don't trust the signs
If I nay say will you hate me
For a real long time

Some disaster I paid my pastor
To come and knock me out
Got some therapy and some hair cream
Now I cry in style

And I keep sucking in these carcinogens
I'm a vacuum tube with nothing else to do

I was made from copper wires you don't know me at
all
I was made from copper wires you don't know me at
all
I was made from copper wires you don't know me at
all
I was made from copper wires you don't know me at
all
I was made from copper wires you don't know me at
all
(I'm the engine you're the driver I'm the engine
you're the driver)
I was made from copper wires you don't know me at
all
(I'm the engine you're the driver I'm the engine
you're the driver)

I was made from copper wires you don't know me at
all
(I'm the engine you're the driver I'm the engine
you're the driver)
(I keep sucking in these carcinogens I'm a vacuum
tube with nothing else to do)
I was made from copper wires you don't know me at
all
(I'm the engine you're the driver I'm the engine
you're the driver)
(I keep sucking in these carcinogens I'm a vacuum
tube with nothing else to do)

Visit [Moon & Her Mother](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.