

## **Mr. Greengenes "Thornback"**

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Hey there little girl ain't you got no man  
Are you Searchin' for the wedding band?  
Standing in the fertile soil with your poisoned flowers  
Virgin to the touch, you've tried to cast your spell  
'Cause you never want to dance with the "Apes of Hell"  
Staring at the sun as you wish upon your closest star.  
Has your soul found it's heaven yet?  
Time is running fast with all your thoughts  
Even the ones you want to forget  
CHORUS:  
Oooh, girl you took too long  
and this is your "Swan song", so sad, so good-bye...  
Sacrifice the love for just a taste of hell  
You're sick of singing blues with the churches bells  
grasping at a vacant womb and a bleeding heart...  
Hey there little girl have you found your plan?  
promise to yourself you'll find the perfect man  
Staring down bachelor's row the choice is yours  
Has your soul found it's heaven yet?  
Time is running fast with all your thoughts  
even the ones you want to forget  
(CHORUS)

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