Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "Today's Lesson"

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Little Janie, she wakes up from a dream A gun like a jawbone down the waistband of her jeans, oh yeah

Mr. Sandman he could recite today's lesson in his sleep He says, there oughta be some kinda law against me From going down on the street, yeah

Little Janie pipes up and she says, she says We're gonna have a real cool time tonight Ooh, yeah tonight, alright

Down the back of Janie's jeans She had the jawbone of an ass, oh Mr. Sandman, he runs around the corner Trying to head her off at the pass

He sticks his head over the fence and yells Something way too fast Says a, it's todays lesson There some about the corruption of the working class, yeah

Little Janie wakes up on the floor and she says We're gonna have a real cool time tonight

Janie says, we are all such a crush of want, half-mad with loss

We are violated in our sleep and we weep And we toss and we turn and we burn Well, we are hypnotized, we are cross-eyed We are pimped, we are bitched, we're sold such monstrous lies

Janie wakes up and she says, she says We're gonna have a real cool time tonight

Mr. Sandman has a certain appetite for Janie in repose He digs her pretty knees and then she is completely naked Underneath all her clothes He likes to congregate around the intersection of Janie's jeans, yeah Mr. Sandman, the inseminator He opens her up like a love letter and enters her dreams

Little Janie wakes and she says, she says
We're gonna have a real good time tonight
Tonight, tonight, tonight
We're gonna have a real good cool time
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, yeah
We're gonna have a real cool time

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