

Offspring "Beheaded"

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Mommy doesn't have a head anymore
Keep it underneath my bed on the floor
Well that's alright, man that's ok
She never really used her head anyway

Daddy called me a silly boy
Bet he won't say that anymore
'Cause the way his body is severed in two
His vocal chords are gonna be hard to use

Beheaded
Watch you squirt like a garden hose
Beheaded
Bloody mess all over my clothes

Watch my girlfriend come to the door
Chop off her head, she falls to the floor
Well watching my baby's jugular blow
Really makes my motor go

Wrap a towel round the bloody stump
Take my baby's body to the city dump
Then wipe the mess off the bloody axe
Scoop all the heads into my burlap sack

Beheaded
Watch her squirt like a garden hose
Beheaded
Bloody mess all over my clothes

All my collection
Adorns my room on bamboo polls
Used to be a little
But a little got more and more
Now I'm cravin' yours

Night brings bad dreams
Bad dreams and guillotines
Night brings bad dreams
Bad dreams and guillotines

Off with her head

Off with her head
Off with her head
Off with her head
Off with her head
Off with her head

Find another victim for my machine
Put 'em in a home made guillotine
Ahh blade falls, gonna need a casket
Watch your head plop in a wicker basket

Leave the house at a quarter to four
Come back with sixteen or more
'Cause the more I walk, the more I see
I got a funny feeling comin' over me

Beheaded
Watch you squirt like a garden hose
Beheaded
Bloody mess all over my clothes

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