

The Breeders "Full On Idle"

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Say you're One man's taste Want what? Fall and break We've seen the dream folks In our day What? Fought the Father, the Pope Finally sent away

Warden!

Lock it!

Free love's

Fought our battles through the day

We were full on idle

A lot of them say

Obey

Your colorist

Bleach it all away

Free reign!

Good rest!

Break!

Every brunette in the way

We were full on idle

A lot of them say

Obey

Your violence

It's kinda late

Say! You're!

One man's date

Want what?

Fall and break

We were full on idle

A lot of them say

Obey your violence

Look close!

Hate!

Tide all white

Row!

On the glass surf

He pulled the paddle

It's okay with me

What I'd like to do With your violin And it's bow

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