

## Banana Fishbones ''Come To Sin''

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sun -

all our dreams are dreams of fun handing out the watergun shoot me and i'll drink you into the shade i'll shrink you

finally we're done and stare up into the sky flat on our backs we lie in quicksand slowly my hand flies up and away with the yellow bird driven by

wind -

i think i'll come to sin with all this heaty windy skin around my neck and what glory the sand in my pants reminds me of doreen

sand we cannot fight getting tanned all the limits banned into the nightflight time's right, no fight there goes the sun into the the nightlife, yeah

whang i sing while the others swing like a beam of light through a bottle suzie swings her phoney rings (repeat)

time -

bugs crawling up our spine and the memory is mine i'm a grain of sand in your hand so hand me mine yeah that would be fine

heat -

i kiss the blisters on your feet a lizard's eye i greet i'm afraid there's no aid till we get laid into the nightlife time's right no flight whang i sing while the others swing like a beam of light through a bottle suzie swings her phoney rings (repeat)

[: i think i'll come to sin with all that heaty windy skin around my neck and what glory the sand in my pants reminds me of doreen mocking photography shocking in the sand with me

sand in my pants. sand in my pants. sand in my pants.

whang i sing while the others swing like a beam of light through a bottle suzie swings her phoney rings :] 2x

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