

Say Anything "Ahhh... Men"

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Staring out the window of our tour bus
And it's just the horny driver and us
Sitting and trade wit and smoke and we cuss
Talking bout our friendly border drug bust
And I know the future's cloudy and gray
Record like mine, give up go gay
You're looking down at me with blue and black eyes
Pissing down a storm from purple night skies.

Uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh

And I know their concepts muddy and tripe
That all that is large and all that is slight
Is flowing in the stream of holy floodlights
Writing holy books, lord knows they bite
If this is your will in my testament
I will bow to no belief that they've bent
Still I'm just a sperm begat from your love
Basking in the bread and the blood of your dove

Uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh

Can I lie with you in your grave?(2x)

There's a crack at the edge of the end of the world
Where I will sit with my love in it's fluorescent swirl
Eat us up, break it down to the tiniest cells
In a room with a view and a window to hell
In a room they bury bodies will display what they've
done
And march through museums that repel what they've
done

Shot up through the sky by a cannon of sin
We'll reluctantly let them in

So can I lie in your crack in the of the edge at the end
of the world
Where I sit with my love in it's fluorescent swirl
Eat us up, break it down to the tiniest cell
In a room with a view and a window to hell
With those who bury bodies in their barrel of fun

Will sit in ideas and regret what they've done

Shot up through the sky by a cannon of sin
We'll reluctantly let them in
So can I lie in your grave?

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