

Say Anything

"Ahhh...Men"

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Staring out the window of our tour bus
and its just the horny driver and us
Sit and trade Witt, smoke and we cuss
talking about our friendly border drug bust
and i know the future is cloudy and grey
record like mine give up or go gay
Your looking down on me with blue and black eyes
Pissing down a storm from purple night skies

Uh huh..uhh huh, huh uh.

And i know the concepts muddy and shrite
that all that is large and all that is slight
is flowing in the stream of holy floodlights
writing holy books, lord knows we bite
but if this is your will and my testament
i will bow to no belief that they bent
still im just a sperm begat from your love
basking in the bread, the blood of your dove

Uh huh..uhh huh, huh uh.

Can I lie with you in your grave (x2)

Theres a crack in the edge at the end of the world
Where i will sit with my love in this 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 the barrels of fun
Will be marched in museums that display what they've
done
Will be shot up to the sky by a cannon of sin
who will reluctantly let them in

So can i lie in your grave at the edge of the end of the
world
Where i will sit with my love in this fluorescent swirl
Eat us up, break it down to the tiniest cell
In a room with a view and a window to hell
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Will be marched in museums that display what they've

done
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So can i lie in your grave?
Can i lie with you in with you in your grave? (x2)
So can i lie in your grave?
Can i lie with you in your grave? (x2)
So can i lie in your grave?

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