

Scott Weiland "Barbarella"

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You play the game
I'll masturbate and sing a lullaby
You run the race, I'll pay the miles
You sing the pink love fuzz
And dance the musty queer
I'll stay at home 'cause I'm the mouse

So high that I can't fly
More deep than space number 9
Can't tell time by telling time
She's so ready, I'm so heavy
It's so heavy on me
Can't hold time by holding time

Barbarella
Come and save me from my misery
Can't you see it's a disease?
Shoot the bad guys
And I'll gladly sing a tune for you
Lost in space, we could be free

"Let go the God," they say
I do believe but not in yours or yours
I just believe it's all the same
Don't know just who I am
Don't know about the lamb
I'm the meat of the feast

Barbarella
Come and save me from my misery
Can't you see it's a disease?
Shoot the bad guys
And I'll gladly sing a tune for you
Lost in space, we could be free

Na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Ho, ho

And all the tangerines
They taste like jelly beans

This must be boring by now
Grab a scale and guess the weight
Of all the pain I've given with my name
I'm a selfish piece of shit

Barbarella
Come and save me from my misery
Can't you see it's a disease?
Shoot the bad guys
And I'll gladly sing a tune for you
Lost in space, we could be free

Barbarella
Come and save me from my misery
Can't you see it's a disease?
Shoot the bad guys
And I'll gladly sing a tune for you
We'll watch lost in space on my TV

Na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Ho ho ho, ho ho ho
Ho ho ho, ho ho ho
Ho ho ho

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