

Breeders, The

"Happiness Is A Warm Gun"

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She's not a girl who misses much
She's not a girl who misses much
Do-do-do, oh yeah
Do-do-do, oh yeah
She's well acquainted

With the touch of a velvet hand
She's well acquainted
Like a lizard on a window pane
With the touch of a velvet hand

Like a lizard on a window pane
Man in the crowd

With the multicoloured mirrors
Man in the crowd
On his hobnail boots
With the multicoloured mirrors

On his hobnail boots
Lying with his eyes

While his hands are busy
Lying with his eyes
Working overtime
While his hands are busy

Working overtime
The sole confession of his wife

Which he ate and donated to the
The sole confession of his wife
National Trust
Which he ate and donated to the

National trust
I need a fix cause I'm going down

Down to the abyss that I've left up town
I need a fix cause i'm going down
I need a fix cause I'm going down

Down to the abyss that i've left up town

I need a fix cause i'm going down
Mother Superior jumped the gun *6

Mother superior jump the gun
Happiness is a warm gun *4
Mother superior jump the gun
(Bang, bang, shoot, shoot)
Mother superior jump the gun

Mother superior jump the gun

Mother superior jump the gun
A guy: Josephine, do you think you are going bald?
Mother superior jump the gun
Josephine: No. You've asked me that before and the
answer was no then.

Happiness is a warm gun
Happiness is a warm gun
Happiness is a warm gun
Happiness is a warm gun
(bang, bang, shoot, shoot)

Some guy: josephine, do you think you are going bald?
Josephine: no. you've asked me that before and the
answer was no then.

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