

Shudder To Think

"Man Who Rolls - Shudder to Think"

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I am the man that rolls
You can find me hanging from a tree
My teeth are fit with mandibles
and a dangled fig
I duly comb the sea-foam
till you wash home
for good-
nesssakes alive honey-bee
I am he

I am the man that rolls
Do you want to check the tag? (no, no)
The finger sticking animals
Do you want to drag?
I don't like to see blood.
Are you yellow?
Goodnesssakes alive mother hen
I am the man that rolls

Tied up
warming trouble
There's a confit of mud
my
dew-eyed lady double
with two right eyes you'll never find yourself
I see you struggle
A confit of men found
teed off the brow
Don't fill up on candy
You've really gotta hold me

I am the man that rolls
You can find me hanging from a tree
My teeth are fit with mandibles
and a dangled fig
I duly comb the sea-foam
till you wash home
for good-
nesssakes alive honey-bee
I am the man that rolls

Tied up

warming trouble
There's a confit of mud
my
dew-eyed lady double
over two right eyes you'll never find yourself
I see you struggle
A confit of men proud
Stay up somehow
Don't fill up on candy
You've really got soul

Dew-eyed lady double
with too wide eyes
you always see through shell
to pearl blue bubble
b-b-bursting hives
through the surface seams
to a fell of steeple rubble
there's a coffin grate
in a self-enstated strewn up gated hovel
with a goo-eyed baby
born of maybe
cellofeighning love
oh
did you hear that one
it's the joke of ages
dew-eyed lady double
with too wide eyes
you always see through shell
to pearl blue bubble
b-b-bursting hives
through the surface seams
to a fell of steeple rubble
there's a coffin grate
in a self-enstated strewn up gated hovel
with a goo-eyed baby
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