

Siouxsie And The Banshees

"Bring Me the Head of the Preacher Man"

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Following desire in your eyes
You're mine you're mine all mine
Following the signs in your mind
You're mine, you're mine, all mine
Bring me the head of the preacher
Man in the sickening daze
O the rotting sun washes down
The moonshine boys
The vultures drool
They pluck the gold dust from his eyes
And pick his bones until they're clean
The book of sorrows -- the american dreams
Bring me the head of the preacher man
On the blazing trail
Heaven holds lonestar promise el dorado --
The insane theatre, once more we rise
To drain the last of liquid sleep
The gift of chance
Eating the worm as the vapor drops and dances
And everything stops and dances
Bring me the head of the preacher man
We tumble down these lonely days
We tumble down

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