

Deep Cotton

"We're Far Enough From Heaven Now We Can Freak Out"

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Oooohhhh Oooohhhh
Oooohhhh Oooohhhh
Oooohhhh Oooohhhh
Oooohhhh Oooohhhh
Oooohhhh Oooohhhh
Oooohhhh Oooohhhh
Oooohhhh Oooohhhh
Bang, bang!
Oooohhhh Oooohhhh

We're far enough from heaven now we can freak out
There's a wood under your zipper and it wants to
break out
There's a killer in the hall and he's watching it
all
Bang, bang!
He's done his job and he's hungry for more
You can see it you can feel it, metal to your head
Might as well kiss the monster, laugh, and fuck 'til
you're dead
Yeah, because of you I got this brand new idea
Let's take over this mansion, tell some stories in here!
Who can cook? Who can clean? Who will paint the
fence?
Who can cook? Who can clean? Who will paint the
fence?
Who can cook? Who can clean? Who will paint the
fence?
I will! I will! I will! I will! I will! I will! I will! I will!

We're far enough from heaven now we can freak out
Yes, we're far enough from heaven now we can freak
out
Yeah, we're far enough from heaven now we can freak
out
Yeah, we're far enough from heaven now we can freak
out
Freak out!

La La La La La La La,
La La La La La La La,

La La La La La La La La,
La La La Laaaaaaaa.....

We're far enough from heaven now we can freak out
Rob the flowers from the grass and the twist from the
shout

We're all a mile high with some wings of wax
Who's fightin' who just be cool and relax
So much to smile 'bout in this world of sin
Just think when you die you begin again
Who can cook? Who can clean? Who will paint the
fence?
I will! I will! I will! I will! I will! I will! I will! I will!

We're far enough from heaven now we can freak out
Yes, we're far enough from heaven now we can freak
out
Yeah, we're far enough from heaven now we can freak
out
Yeah, we're far enough from heaven now we can freak
out
Freak out!

La La La La La La La La,
La La La La La La La La,
La La La La La La La La,
La La La Laaaaaaaa.....

The moon, the moon, the fuckin' moon
We on the moon, on the fuckin' moon
Moon, moon, the fuckin' moon
We're far enough from heaven now we can freak out

We're far enough from heaven now we can freak out
There's a wood under you zipper and it wants to break
out
We're a mile way high on these wings of wax
We wanna steal your girls lay back and relax
Ever dance in a house that's burning down?
Ever hear a radio play a ghostly sound?
Ever hope the song could take you home?
Come on, well come on

We're far enough from heaven now we can freak out
Yes, we're far enough from heaven now we can freak
out
Yeah, we're far enough from heaven now we can freak
out
Yeah, we're far enough from heaven now we can freak
out

La La La La La La La La,
La La La La La La La La,
La La La La La La La La,
La La La Laaaaaaaa.....

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