

Lips Flaming

"Five Stop Mother Superior Rain"

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I was born the day they shot JFK

The way you look at me sucks me down the sidewalk

Somebody please tell this machine I'm not a machine

My hands are in the air

And that's where they always are

You're fucked if you do, and you're fucked if you don't

Five stop mother superior rain

I was born the day they shot John Lennon's brain

And all my smiles are gettin' in the hate generation's way

Tell 'em I'm gonna go out, shoot somebody in the mouth

First thing tomorrow

My hands are in the air

And that's where they always are

You're fucked if you do, and you're fucked if you don't

Five stop mother superior rain

I was born the day they shot a hole in the Jesus egg

Now the rain, it's all so random

What does free will have to do with it at all?

And you can't cry, but

It really don't matter, y'end up cryin' anyway.

My hands are in the air

And that's where they always are

You're fucked if you do, and you're fucked if you don't

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