

King Blues, The

"Headbutt"

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She had a scream that rattled
The seeds inside the apples
When she uncaged her cackle
Jackals travelled just to battle
She gives the girls screwface
And the men crooked neck
When she walked by my place
I heard a string quartet
Asthmatics lose their breath
The traffic all gets wrecked
The Smokers laps collect
All Their dropped cigarettes
Kids fall onto the decks
Cos they don't watch their steps
And when they're on the floor
They draw her on their etch a sketch
She says that life is like a jungle
and not like a zoo
Participate, don't spectate,
Become the view
Man if Scarface said it
It's just got to be true
So this world, this world right here
This world is for you

I said to all my mates, she won't make a monkey out of
me
But when she kissed me it felt like a headbutt
It felt like a headbutt

Staring up at the ceiling
Nurses face disbelieving
Scalpel on arteries
Organs taken larcenies
Holds it up like a trophy
But that heart belongs to Sophie
Slices pieces of me
Each one beats individually
So now I bite the bullet
I'll try to chew right through it
Grinds my teeth to the gums

I gots to see what I've become
There is danger ahead
With a mouthful of lead
but when I fly
It gets harder to deny
So I stood on the shore trying to blow the clouds away
Right back into the sky made out of papier mache
The Sparkles from the moon, danced on top of the
waves
Like they knew it was the last song ever to be played

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She was up high on the stage just dancing it
Breathing fire like God himself had demanded it
Like he'd personally asked and commanded it
Heaven's packed but thanks to her they're still
cramming it
She made the sinners blessed by the way that she
dressed
Stripteasing, fire breathing, dancing burlesque
Producing beads of cold sweats on mens foreheads
She says welcome to the city of the suffragettes
And if you step out with me you'd better step correct

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