

Melon Blind

"The Pusher"

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Snow flakes rolling over my ear, goose bumping
weather

If I'm hungry at 4:30 in the morning, Pink Dot will
deliver

And I'm oh so tired of you pushing that thorny crown

Down onto my head so hard, my knees are two inches
in the ground

And I said, God damn, God damn that Bible pushin'
man

You know I smoked a lot of grass and I've popped a lot
of pills

But I've never done nothing that my spirit couldn't kill

And I walk around with these tombstones in my eyes

But I know the pusher don't care, if you live or if you
die.

And I said, God damn, God damn that Bible pushin'
man.

Godamn, Godamn, Godamn, Godamn, God damn

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