

Puritan Dirt Song

Envy on the Coast

Give me Mother Mary's baby
And cocaine white...
A re-arranged kiss, with a virgin bride.
Oil from the Earth
And Dollars from the sky
I married a song who won't come home, and now I know why.

I use you like a tourniquet, well just remember you asked for this.
Well just remember you asked for this...

A President's mouth
And maybe his wife
A key to a city
And I'll show her a good time, here

I use you like a tourniquet, just remember you asked for this

[Chorus]
True, (True!)
Look what I did to you.
It's too good to be True, (True!)
Look what I did to you.
It's too good to be True, (True!)
Look what I did to you.
It's too good to be True, (True!)
Look what I did to you.
Still not as bad as what you've done to you...
[End chorus]

Give me your deaf and your blind
For the ones that I made numb
I'll dance around to the sound of your gun, starin' into the sun
Look at what I did to me, and look at what you've done to you
We'll get better as the days swallow themselves
Cause this is all we know how to do...

[Chorus]

How I'd kill to be clean.
And christened in the Holy Mud.
I'm a sinner in the hands... I'm a sinner in the hands
Of a God that could use a good laugh, ha, ha, hah...

True, (True!)
Look what I did to you.
It's too good to be True, (True!)
Look what I did to you.
It's too good to be True, (True!)
Look what I did to you.
It's too good to be True, (True!)
Look what I did to you.
Still not as bad as what you've done to you...
What you've done to you...