

## Waitin' for the Hair

Acid Drinkers

Fifty bears jumped on my neck  
And fago told me it would come back, yeah!  
He said: "Sometimes it's very painful  
When they are biting and trying to suck, suck!"  
You see, this evening as an executioner  
Tormented me again  
And lost apostles kicked my ass!  
Kicked so strong  
And the colored lady did nothing  
To make me feel well  
They killed my soul  
I wanted it cos I'm a fool  
In Rome you will take your vengeance  
-Rocca was sure  
It is to be ninety-two, yeah!  
-Some guys will cry  
And the city always knows where I'm going  
In it;s swollen dead body  
The city will send apostles  
The city's not stupid  
Waitin' 4, waitin' 4  
Fago wrote me a letter,  
He said: "I got no money  
For bread, for wine, and for condoms, either but..."