

Anesthesia

Bad Religion

Everybody's talking about the girl who went and killed the deli
very man,
but she looks so kind and gentle, it just doesn't stand to reason,
on,
i saw her there just like the other night as stately as a slot
machine,
when she looked my way something mad as hell came over me,

Anesthesia, mona lisa, i've got a little gun, here comes oblivion,
i never loved you, how did you find me? the cops will never prove
complicity now,
anna..., all good children go to heaven!

I remember your face that august night when we laughed about the
beautiful times to come
and a crazy old man came much too late and caused a chain reaction,
i've been hanging out here for eleven long years like a church
mouse wondering where the cat has gone,
and looking at you now is driving me to distraction.

Anesthesia, mona lisa, i've got a little gun, here comes oblivion,
i never loved you, how did you find me? the cops will never prove
complicity now,
anna..., all good children go to heaven!