

## They Came In

Butthole Surfers

They came in the clothes that I'm in  
And threw the phone at my wall  
They were strangers  
They drive in the car that I'm in  
And you never see their faces at all  
They were strangers  
They drive in the car that I'm in  
And you never see their faces at all  
They know my fears and cry in my tears  
Through a face without an eye at all  
They came in the phone that I'm in  
And threw the face on my wall  
Know my tears and cry in my fears  
Through an eye without a face at all  
Face at all... face at all...  
Face at all... face at all...  
They came in the phone that I'm in  
And threw the face on my wall  
Know my fears and cry in my tears  
Through a face without an eye at all  
Aaahhh...