

Green Henry

Dada

He came to town when I came of age
Full of piss and full of rage
He thought that he could serve me well
By drowning me in the wishing well
Green Henry
He bothers me when I'm alone
Strips my mood like Acetone
Applies the pins right to my heart

He'd like to tear me apart
Green Henry
Turns me in turns me out
Makes me dim makes me doubt
Everything I do is wrong
He's always sayin' I'm no good
Now I don't understand what's understood
So I killed him once but I realize
My Green Henry never dies