

## Christian Brothers

Elliott Smith

No bad dream fucker's gonna boss me around  
Christian brothers gonna take him down  
It can't help me get over  
Don't be cross, its sick I want  
I've seen the boss blink on and off

Fake concern says what's the matter, man  
And you think I ought to shake your motherfuckin' hand  
Well I know how much you care  
Don't be cross, its sick I want  
I've seen the boss blink on and off  
Come here by me, I want you here  
Nightmares become me, it's so fucking clear

Don't be cross, its sick I want  
I've seen the boss blink on and off  
Come here by me, I want you here  
Nightmares become me, it's so fucking clear  
Nightmares become me, it's so fucking clear