

Slow Brains

honeyhoney

Slow brains hail Mary the chief
He's saying changing thought to belief
So you win, screaming what do I get
Step in, walking rope with no net

No way, I caught that bullet in my teeth
Refrain, from throwing sour at my sweet
Sex change, is the least of what you need
No shame, just a pinch and then relief

Even picture perfect ladies lose the beat
Why'd you start the fire
If you can't stand the heat
Get off my street

No blame in the weekly magazines
Can you say, that things aren't what they seem
Ole making all the people scream
Today, I think I'm dying for your dream

Sally forth you're hungry, waiting for dessert
I was told that people get what they deserve
So it can't hurt

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