

## 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

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