

No life, no life without a fall  
Now the wind has swept us all  
Down to this mission wall  
And the love, the love we pray to keep

Has buried us so deep  
And me singing this same sad song  
How I fell into her arms  
Her warm and loving arms

She said: You can never be free  
You can never be like me  
Now I'm a mad dog and I'll be  
Now you honey on my tree

Whether sweet tomorrow  
In the mellow wallow  
Oh there's still time to borrow  
And in the mellow wallow, yeah

We will never have it all  
Tonight I'm screaming at the wall  
Peel the paint of my window rail  
Touch, material has no choice

Peel the paint off with my voice  
'Curse this city's deplex song  
Now I'm sleeping on the floor  
Honey I'm soaking wet and

Oh they're coming out, they're coming out, they're coming for me  
As long as we are free  
We'll be doomed to live and die  
Under the great suburban sky

And I'll always holler  
In the mellow wallow  
Oh there's still time to borrow  
And in the mellow wallow

Jesus

Heaven, heaven head of hell  
You are treating me quite well  
Washed me up upon a shore  
Now I'm scratching down your door

All the words become my hands  
Cold and broken on the floor  
Peeling gooseflesh off your back  
Pulling back your long black hair

Now this beauty is my queen  
Skinny arms so very slow  
A perfume neck and a blanket so small  
Oh, what beauty, oh what bridge

I will sleep tomorrow  
And in the mellow wallow  
Oh, there's still time to borrow  
And in the mellow wallow

Oh, and I fall to be controlled  
Lost and swept away  
I will always wait it out  
Won't you listen now

Let me sleep tomorrow inn  
We'll never have it all  
Now the wind has swept us all  
Down to this mission wall

And see, the rhythm is your hand  
Speed the rhythm, speed the band  
This is the bright amphetamine sky