

## Buck Owens

Melvins

See the faulty now  
See the dawn - see clear  
Five six it's gonna be narrow  
By written law  
For right of hollow form  
By thy all night  
Figure five fourteen motorized  
She wants the price  
Much play in wise paradise  
Each time you raise the wire

On fire for me  
My plane is happily  
Gotta show gotta leave  
Which indeed I'd like to

He's afforded final ten  
Every damn one been done  
Pick the part of me to fun around  
Diggie forty Bodie innie  
Master come un by gun  
Last choice last chance chance  
Peace time for the stonified  
I can't stand the high design  
Give me one of those whys to write