

Hag Me

Melvins

I got my ceiling
Motor and mail
I only know the ceiling mouth.
I make my cell
Yellow the sound
That emanates from under.
Give me an gravity
Your right left leg
Hole in my hazer gives me you.
Cat say you'll never keep my breath
It's wise to think you'll try.

I grow the piston
I see the right'un only
Make see the right'un
Gee knows the bitter roundly.

Reachin' and growin'
All things in file
Give me the air to make my
To hope for more
Antenna
Tee take the sender.
I stole your gravity
I damn your how
Don't hag me with your false green.

I grow the piston
I see the right'un only
They see the right'un
Gee knows the bitter roundly.

Lay sin an own ay like a barb
Baby freighk haybay, dee.
I'm in a lie, mida make a moo
Cross a stake rollin' the why.
Hey, hey, hey, hey.