

## Pearl Bomb

Melvins

Croak radio gives me the shakes.  
That's no surprise  
Cause I can feel both barrels of your eyes.  
Understand what I'm saying just like a hole beat red.  
You think I'm bine.  
You take a leg.  
You feel a nice teen tone bime-b-b-bye.  
Left dog.  
See big, boy, after  
Your dirty little tee bits all in seeing my meat.  
I took a team of you. Your bo-dy.  
For left-ov-er your sane.

Green water like a sugar back I bet your bine.  
Read both bladder steps of foamy decline.  
Limbo. Lucky. Sucker.  
Yes her limbo baba's at home  
And they cry like half-dead dog bug.