

Something somewhere's really Fucking wrong

I Got my eyes peeled back but
I'm singing the same old song
I got my right hand on the book of how and way
I took my glasses off so you could see my ptetty eyes

I gave and I take ya
I bend and don't brake
You're thinking all in all
He's a raving sensation

Jehovah makes his mother cry
Don't let your soul bleed dry
Jehovah makes his mother cry
Don't let your soul bleed let it fly

I got a big black belt around my waist
And if you ask me nice I'll let you have a taste
I got thoese big brown eyes you love to dream about
I got those pouty lips to tell you just get out

I gave and I take ya
I bend and don't brake
You're thinking all in all
He's a raving sensation

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I got some brand new pants so i could be in voogue
Not the fashion sense the cover don't you know
I got a villa high atop a moutain range
I got a pillow made of clouds that spells my name

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