

# Bring Me The Head Of The Preacher Man

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Following desire in your eyes, in your eyes  
You're mine, you're mine, all mine  
Following the signs in your mind, your crazy mind  
You're mine, you're mine, all mine

Bring me the head of the Preacher man  
From the sickening daze...

Oh the rotting sun washes down  
The moonshine boys  
The vultures drool  
They pluck the gold dust from his eyes  
And pick his bones until they're clean  
The book of sorrows - The American dreams  
The book of sorrows - The American dreams

Bring me the head of the Preacher man  
On the blazing trail...

Heaven holds lone star promise  
El Dorado - the insane theatre  
Once more we rise  
To drain the last of liquid sleep  
The gift of chance  
Eating the worm  
The viper drops and dances  
And everything stops and dances

We tumble down these lonely days  
We tumble down...