

St. John's Divine

The Gun Club

Rain Rain
rain the walls
face and hands
blues are a shower rain,

brother's in the hallway
fighting against the world
I'm practicing voodoo
in the bedroom on you girl,

Oh my, you're mine, I'm King St. John Divine
unhealthy queen
who's the queen of town?

Rain rain
rain the walls
Joan Miro's way
rain all this rain away,

I heard you're giving up
your dexadrine and pearls
so I slipped some love dust
in your Martini girl,

Oh my, you're mine, I'm King St. John Divine
unhealthy queen
and king of town

Brother's in the hallway
Oh, insults that he hurls
I'm standing candles
trying to visualize you girl,

Oh my, you're mine, I'm King St. John Divine
unhealthy queen
who's the king of town?

Rain Rain
streets and towns
bands are playin'
oh, Sir Douglas rain,

I'm setting up an alter [sic]
and yes, I snipped your curls
I'm practicing voodoo
in the bedroom on you girl,

Oh my, you're mine, I'm King St. John Divine
unhealthy queen
and king of town