

South Mouth

The Jesus Lizard

Do I have to ask ya, to cut the cackle, 'bout a snake in a south
mouth, or a cooter canal path
Milky home cookin' and ashake in the shackle, like anervously calm
noose
Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little
girls
Do I have to ask ya, do I have to ask ya

Do I have to tell ya, do I have to tell ya
To avoid the sharp teeth of a suckling brat child
Help me tear the twins all away from their mothers
Give 'em some go slow, just to shut their clam traps shut

Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little
girls
An off duty clown always conjures up hoopla when she's sniffin'
up snail tracks or steppin' on slug backs
Hey sometimes, hey sometimes, hey sometimes

Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little
girls
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girls
Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little
girls
Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little
girls
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girls
Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little
girls
Hey sometimes we act like animals, like we act sometimes like little
girls
Hey sometimes we act like

Why do we all men pay attention to a wiggly waist line
Do I hate (have) to ask ya, do I hate (have) to ask ya, do I hate
(have) to ask ya, do I hate (have) to tell ya
Hey sometimes, hey sometimes, sometimes