

# Yes And No

Venus Hum

Something has to come out.  
Is it words? Is it not?  
Must it come from my mouth?

Is it pen?  
Is it blood?  
Is it ink?  
Must it be what I think?

It's my guts,  
It's my all that I am.  
I can tell one more story  
For score and then and then,  
Once upon an old time,  
And then do it again,  
And then do it again.

Let your 'no' be 'no'  
And your 'yes' be 'yes'.  
My 'no' means 'no',  
My 'yes' means 'yes'.  
Yes, yes, yes  
Yes  
Yes...

Something has to come out.  
Is it words? Is it not?  
Must it come from my mouth?

I must speak,  
I must move,  
I must sing,  
It's a compulsive thing.

Is it fear?  
Is it deep down beneath?  
I have something to say  
Some trash amongst the golden things.  
Here's a diamond for you.  
An alluminum ring,  
Alluminum Darling.

Let your 'no' be 'no'  
And your 'yes' be 'yes'.  
My 'no' means 'no',  
My 'yes' means 'yes'.  
Yes, yes, yes  
Yes  
Yes...

And so the story goes.  
Bite down until it hurts.  
In a jaw lock fashion  
Diamonds out of dirt.  
And so the story goes.  
The truth will be told  
There's a comb in my mouth,

I cannot be the only one, no, no, no.

Let your 'no' be 'no'  
And your 'yes' be 'yes'.  
My 'no' means 'no',  
My 'yes' means 'yes'.  
Yes, yes, yes  
Yes  
Yes...

So the story goes.  
Bite down until it hurts.  
In a jaw lock fashion  
Diamonds out of dirt.  
And so the story goes -  
The truth will be told.  
There is a coal in my mouth  
This volcano is going to blow - I can't handle the pressure.  
Darling, I can't handle the pressure.  
Darling, I can't handle the pressure...  
Yes...  
Yes, it hurts.  
Yes, it hurts.