

Melvins, Scared

ho ho ho
ho ho ho
look at me yeah
but I don't look at you
but that's the same
hm but never spoken
oh oh oh oh
you think I'm hail
we set you rude
your sweet are kid of bizarre
your sweet never come
down the road again
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
I'm looking for some
more then literary
come a bit closer
we got nothing to hide
mine doesn't
something to ride
do it
well alright now
oh oh
oh (several times, like the guitar-solo)
sared