

# Mr. Bungle, Sweet Charity

Save me  
The heavens have opened  
The storm is over  
So let's start the parade...  
Raindrops  
Will turn to laughter  
Forever after  
In your technicolor heartbeat  
And they say  
That it helps you forget everything...  
Sweet charity  
You drink your poison from a cup of gold  
Your gift keeps on giving and giving  
Perfect photographs  
Of Everest days  
And postcard nights  
Tearing through the paper walls of time  
With sunset eyes  
Telethons, Grand Canyon hearts  
You numb your mind  
With gloves of white and turpentine  
Even the bombs and scarecrows will sing!  
Sweet charity  
Save me  
The heavens have opened  
And I'm alone  
Sweet charity  
Save me  
The heavens have opened  
I'm coming home  
Sweet charity  
Save me  
The asylums have opened  
I'm coming home  
Sweet charity  
I'm home free...