

# Pinhead Gunpowder, Crazy Horse

This girl at another table  
Started singing "Danny Boy"  
And staring at me  
With a mischevous grin  
Drawing me in with her eyes  
And then she held me there  
With her lips

Everybody in the cafe laughed  
Dazed, I walked back  
To my table and received  
Some very disturbing news  
"Good job, dude", Anandi said  
"You just kissed Crazy Horse's girlfriend"

Now I'm in deep shit,  
I said to myself  
That's the worst news  
I've ever heard  
I had a bag over my head already,  
Bleaching my hair,  
But I pulled it down  
A little lower  
Crazy Horse is the meanest  
Of the meanest, the leader  
Of the lowest of the low  
The St. Paul skins  
With a bullet hole tatoo  
On his shaved head  
And I just kissed Crazy Horse's girlfriend

Anandi grabbed a napkin  
She drew a diagram  
With red lipstick  
This is how you'll look  
When he gets through  
You never should have come  
In the first place  
And now the boot boys  
Are gonna rearrange your face  
"I tried to warn you", she said  
"But now you're going back to kiss her again"