

# Queens Of The Stone Age, Christian Brothers

No bad dream fucker gonna boss me around  
Christian brothers gonna take him down  
But it can't help me get over

Don't be cross  
It's sick that want  
I've seen the boss blink on and off

Fate concerns us  
What's the matter man  
And you think I ought to shake your motherfucking hand  
Well I know how much you care

Don't be cross  
It's sick that want  
I've seen the boss blink on and off

Come here by me I want you here

Nightmares become me, it's so fucking clear  
Nightmares become me, it's so fucking clear