

Tito & Tarantula, Jupiter

I woke up with an orange
Man in my face
Soldered
To the bed of disgrace
I'm pinned
And broken hearted
I sense polkadotted blood
On the run
I'm not disguised in mud
I've been readin' about you
And I've been seein'
Your face
When I doubt my mind
That's when I hit my ever
Lovin' stride
My minds going & I'm not
Showing love anymore
I did my nails in blue
The other day
And I wore that dress
You liked
Then I shaved my head
Until it bled
Pulled my teeth to wear
Around my neck
And I losing my mind
One more time
It's been raining
Mercury for years
My brain's in bits my eyes
Are teared
I lay motionless
Without a breath
Waiting for Jupiter
To regress
In the sixties I was young
& I lost my mind on acid
In the seventies I was pitiful
And lost nothing but Disco
In the eighties I was dying
From white lines
Up my nose
In the nineties I'm just crazy
And nobody really knows
Am I losing my mind or is
Jupiter out of the line