

Amazing Transparent Man, A Simple Retort

If I were to say to you, big tits
Would you hear another word I said
If I were to say to you, small hips
Would you wish me and my band mates dead

What I don't quite get
is just how this genre is supposed to be so understanding
With emails and phone calls and death threats and hate mail
I guess I'm explaining myself, myself,
To me.

If I were to say to you eat shit
Would you tear me down and kill my words
If I were to say to you suck dick
Would you find our little band absurd

What I don't quite get
is just how this genre is supposed to be so understanding
With emails and phone calls and death threats and hate mail
I guess I'm explaining myself, myself,
To me.

What I don't quite get
is just how this genre is supposed to be so understanding
With emails and phone calls and death threats and hate mail
I guess I'm explaining myself, myself,
To me.