

Black Francis, When They Come To Murder Me

Third time is the charm but I'm still a double seed
Touch me in my arm I can cut you like a weed
Gimme little kiss my mouth is sweet
All them boys got nothing on me

Don't cry don't cry
When they come to murder me oh I'm already gone bye-bye

Honey I was born in a double orgasm
Battle for the cattle yeah gimme war spasms
Cool me in the barrel can you feel my heat?
All you boys got nothing on me

Don't cry don't cry
When they come to murder me oh I'm already gone bye-bye

Uncle said come visit me oh won't you come around?
Then I came but he forgot to hide away his hound
And so I had to kill him I had to turn him inside out
And I never want to hurt another hound

Baby I'm sorry well, I'm dying on my feet
Gimme bad heartache when they gave me dog meat
Baby I'm sorry fucking prophecies
All you boys got something on me

Don't cry don't cry
When they come to murder me oh I'm already gone bye-bye
When they come to murder me oh I'm already gone bye-bye
When they come to murder me oh I'm already gone