

Butterfingers, Wet Blanket

wet blanket
mary and dave i heard them say
come on in down to java's shop
exploitedly be explicitly be
sought a fever
she's my wet blanket
sea pass alude gone for the grass
jewish construe i had the rest
so far the same utter me vain
yield me on in coz' i haven't sinned
for a long time
she's my wet blanket
what do you feel
sunshine burning on my skin
what do you see
yule log serenade
what do you feel
eminent reels
spindle around and round