## dEUS, Great American Nude

She had this thing about Aleister Crowley it was like a fascination (x2)

I didn't mean to be rude...

Hey, I wanna I wanna testify! Hey, I wanna (repeated throughout the song)

Burton in a salad bar sweet like a candy bar No more soda for a clean genius in quarantine I mean where's the love, where's the hate. What's a smiling face and a sunburned prostate for a man that great.

Richard there, Richard here, Richard quoting Shakespeare, back and forth and back again, to be or not to be the man.

Lizzy's getting dizzy, she should've known it from the start being rich is just a lifestyle being ALIVE is just a part

That's what makes a kilo heavier than a gram, mam (x2)

I don't mean to be rude Great American nude

I got a gift from my mother, she got it for a dime She got it from someone and I also don't mind

But it's just a phase when I get graced Can't tell the picture from a sound I thought you were just a colour Great American brown (x2)

Postmodern, old-fashioned, underground and an underground man Black as blood on canvas, shaky hands

You see, I got it from my mother She got it for a buck Get the gallery connected Get the clientele to perform Sell a demon for a duck

I didn't mean to be rude Great American Nude

Hey, I didn't mean to be rude! Great American Nude

Walk that walk I'm looking for my pop

Burton in a salad bar sweet like a candy bar No more soda for a clean genius in quarantine I mean where's the love, where's the hate. What's a smiling face and a sunburned prostate for a man that great.

**Great American Nude** 

Take American Express?

Walk that walk (x2)

That's what makes a kilo heavier than a gram, mam (x3) That's what does it..

One two (x6)

One two (x3)

Great American Nude (x4)

I wanna testify

She had this thing about Aleister Crowley wrapped up inside of her head It turned her around like sentiment (inaudible speech)