

Jesus And Mary Chain, In A Hole

sung by Jim
Grass grows greener
On the other side
Corn grows sweeter
On the other side
And I watch, And I watch, And I watch
And I see too much
And I broke my face
And my head grows too much
God spits
On my soul
There's something dead inside my hole
In my hole
In my hole
In my hole
I step crueller
But less defined
Striped cats cooler
But so is mine
And I want to see
What I want to be
And I see me on a touching screen
And I'm dancing to a scream
God spits
On my soul
There's something dead inside my hole
In my hole
In my hole
In my hole
How can something crawl within
My rubber holy baked bean tin
It's god to me, it's god to me
It is heart and soul
Oh, heart and soul