

# Murder City Devils, Lemuria Rising

I wish you coulda been a fly on the wall  
When I was 12 years old  
Crying over my homework  
I woulda slit my wrist if it wasn't for  
Rock and roll  
Rock and roll

In the spirit of Kenneth Anger  
I put a curse on you  
Lois, baby  
This is for you

I think I'll call you  
Virginia Wolfe  
I'd rather be a dandy  
Then another boring girl  
With an acoustic guitar  
With an acoustic guitar

Lemuria rising  
Lemuria rises  
Lois, baby  
This is for you!

I think I'll call you  
Virginia Wolfe

In the spirit of Kenneth Anger  
I mean what I say  
In the spirit of Kenneth Anger  
I mean what I say  
In the spirit of Eddie Spaghetti  
We do what we do  
In the spirit of Eddie Spaghetti  
We do what we do  
Lois, baby  
I put a curse on you  
I put a curse on you  
Lois, baby  
This for you

I think I'll call you  
Virginia Wolfe  
I put a curse  
I put a curse on you  
I put a curse on you  
I put a curse on you