

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