

# Rainbirds, Time Comes Round To Pass

oh yeah  
shoot from the hip  
take a trip to hell  
and back  
heave on  
lazy devil  
oh yeah  
shoot from the hip  
take a trip to hell  
and back  
heave on  
lazy devil  
i will always love you  
i will always love you  
go play  
your lovely fiddle lusciously  
while your crazy mother sings  
she pours  
post-atomic poetry all over you  
all over me  
post-atomic holy holy shit  
go play  
and spray-paint daddy  
for he's drunk and stoned and smelly  
drooling visions from his butt  
like a sweating bible-book  
with a monkey  
with a monkey  
with a donkey  
on his back  
oh yeah  
shoot from the hip  
take a trip to hell  
and back...  
go play  
i'll pay  
for the white lies you howled  
at a yellow moon  
in a very blue sky  
too blue to be true  
and a very far cry  
from the love  
from the kind of lusty love  
we kill for  
we spill our juice for  
we want to sink our teeth in  
right down  
to the core  
oh yeah  
shoot from the hip  
take a trip to hell  
and back  
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lazy devil  
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