

Reverend Horton Heat, Marijuana

It's been a long time since I wore this rattle snake smile
And a lot of my friends haven't seen it in quite a while
I feel my eyes rolling deep inside my head
And there's a feeling of misconception in the air
Yeah, I'm starting to see
Yeah, I do believe
I used to have a soft southern glowing face
I used to leave my heartaches with the chase
When you get stung with the heart of a little Child
Well that's how you get that rattle snake smile
Better keep your distance with this tangled shape I'm in
Well, no one better touch me right now with this cold-blooded thick skin
Well you better run real fast when you hear that rattling sound
Well you better run real fast, man, or this one's gonna knock you down
I sit alone trying to shed this skin that I'm living in
Well, trying to clear my vision once again
Well I ain't no good for no one no not right now
'Cause I've got to run myself
And I've got to to run now
Well, I look like something you could put in a fuckin gcage
Come over here and give me a kiss
Yeah, I'm starting to see
Yeah, I do believe
Better keep your distance from this tangled shape I'm in
You know better than touch me right now with this cold blooded thick skin
Now, I said better run real fast when you hear that rattling sound
I said you better run real fast or this one's gonna knock you down
I sit alone in the desert rain with my tail in the air