

# Say Anything, The Writhing South

Yeah, yeah, yeah, ok

Searching for blood in the salty sea  
The sun beating down on the chest in back of me  
Looking for drugs in a southern town  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
I've got this red right hand that points me south  
The puke green clouds just spat me out into the hot heartland  
I landed with no chute.

I hear  
"Hey, hey, hey, hey come pollinate me"  
"Hey, hey, hey, hey come pollinate me, hey"

Across the room, across the room, I hope to watch you writhe again soon.  
Across the room, across the room, I hope to watch you writhe again soon.

Alright we're gonna do it again for ya now. Okay YEAH...OH YEAH...YEAH!

They've got the army of ears; they can't hear you now  
I got the piss in my veins in these furrowed brows  
You've got this one last change to burn me, turn me down  
If not I've got these last 12 bucks to spend on you  
You can take me anywhere your sick mind wants to  
I'll use your South to fuel me, using you.

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"Hey, hey, hey, hey come pollinate me, hey"

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