

# Seven Mary Three, Peel

I'm going back to Virginia  
if it's not to late, to make my break  
maybe Carolina  
near the company of Grace  
if i find New Orleans  
you know my will just fades  
when i see all my people  
on the Esplanade  
if the O-town humor  
shines on my estate  
let them peel me like an orange  
taste the sugar of my...

Going back to beginnings  
I'm on call, to tell you all  
there's a paranoid loose  
in the urban shopping mall  
all the perfect people on Orange Ave.  
they're all right  
all the ugly ones who tried to run you through  
they're all right

If you can stand yourself and sleep tonight  
let them peel you like an orange  
taste your shivering insides