

Solid Gold, Bible Thumper

When I awoke in the morning
found a wasp in my room
buzzing in the ceiling fan.
He's too tired to sting.

With weapon in hand
I started thinking 'bout love
and things I wish I'd never said.
When I was caught up in a dream
But once in life it don't mean anything.

Woke from the fright
in the middle of the night
with hands that smell like gasoline,
but I'm too cold to burn.
It's all in my head about something she said
kill me more than anything.
Anything.

When will I ever learn
in my time I gotta wait my turn?

Baby were you trying to be?
Kill me more than anything
Baby were you trying to be?