

# 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?