

# The Jesus Lizard, Boilermaker

I'm calm now  
I've calmed down  
But I'm shaking

Make me another boilermaker

In molasses  
A fly in molasses  
Nasty sticky shit holds it down  
There's an arched back  
There is an arched back  
's got a pained look under rain clouds

In molasses  
A fly in molasses  
Just if you know what it's like to drown  
What's that?  
What's that?  
What's that?  
What's that?  
What's that?  
What was that?

Make me another boilermaker

And it's dry inside 'til a dusty wind  
And each trying sigh is a trusted friend  
In his pride I saw his just defense  
I eyed the bedroom door until I busted in  
I busted  
I busted  
I busted in

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Make me another boilermaker

Strange how it makes him want to tell lies