

# The Jon Spencer Blues Explosion, Black Mold

Yes, storm into coming  
Are coming down  
On this old planet  
Guess I get in wrong  
I said check the  
I can't say  
Prediction in making,  
I'll catch you

He said, down on  
and do it now  
It's a music  
But to do again  
Got the move, all stinks  
All from get ready  
Get on

Got the move,  
out of the way, whoa!  
The and are coming  
Are coming down  
The march the planet

Black will grow  
Black mold, black mold,  
Black mold, black mold  
Black mold, black mold,  
Black mold, black mold.