

# Verbena, Me And Yr Sister

I say hello to your sister  
Shes the one that I want  
I hear shes got a pocket full of angels

I tell her I'll be her mirror  
And we pretend that we're virgins  
A silver lining stay on golden roses

Cut the skin, but you won't bruise it  
'Cause they're girls, and they know how to use it

Born to kill, unfortunate son...  
Juice & gin, and coming undone  
Bottle spins, suck on your thumb  
Born again, son of a gun

Say hi for me to Jesus  
I hadn't seen him for a while  
He blew a kiss, it missed me by a mile

I caught your smile at the funeral  
It wasn't as white as the wedding  
we on our knees, oh darlin' please, and we'll do our communion

Born to kill, unfortunate son...  
Juice & gin, and coming undone  
Bottle spins, suck on your thumb  
Born again, SON OF A GUN

Hey.....  
Hey Hey HEY yeah....

Born again, SON OF A GUN...  
Born again, SON OF A GUN...  
Born again, SON OF A GUN...  
Born again, SON OF A GUN...