

Rainbow Kitten Surprise - Cocaine Jesus

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Tom: A
                                                                  Call me when you want, or just call me when you need it
            Listen in it isn't when you're talking for your
                                                                  If you only ever need it for the day
Jesus, Mary Magdalene you are, are you okay?
Sitting by the well, Jill, your falling down the hill, Jack
And everybody laughed, Don't you pray? Don't you pray?
                                                                  High won't hold, won't hold, and I have no more, than all you
                                                                  left of me
                                                                  I have, I have, I have no more, than all you leave
To a cocaine Jesus in a black four-seater
Got a man, don't need him, but you wait
Call me when you want, or just call me when you need it
                                                                  blowing in the wind
If you only ever need it for the day
                                                                  in the end
High won't hold, won't hold, and I have no more, than all you
left of me
I have, I have, I have no more, than all you leave
                                                                  love, no gospel I could understand
High as hell, feeling fine, nothing bad but nothing kind
Not a word from me, at least nothing you would mind
In my head, in my head I get lonely sometimes
                                                                  I hope you miss me sometimes
Feeling fine, coming down, never back cause we're never out
                                                                  remember the times
You'll never call the cops again, I'll never call her mine
                                                                  Oh the times that we believed
In my head, in my head, I get lonely sometimes
                                                                  In a cocaine Jesus in a black four-seater
When you find an old picture of us, and you clear away the
                                                                  Got a man, don't need him, but you wait
dust
I hope you miss me sometimes
When you see a frame that reminds you of me, would you
                                                                  If you only ever need it for the day,
remember the times
Oh the times that we believed
In a cocaine Jesus in a black four-seater
                                                                  you leave unsaid
Got a man, don't need him, but you wait
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Acordes

