

# Henry Ate, Hey Mister

Hey mister in that skirt could you be giving me directions  
I'm trying to find a place where I would be guaranteed to lose my mind  
By the looks of you, you've been there a few times  
And in the morning we will exchange clothes  
Pretend that we're married, experience each others roles  
Take what we can lie back relax, watch the sky evaporate  
If I hallucinate we will call it escaping

For I think it's 'bout time I blew my mind  
No I, think it's 'bout time I blew my mind  
Hey

Hey mister don't you know you have got quite nice legs  
Try wearing something a little more suited to your sex  
Maybe a suit something with less lace  
And later we will go on to my place

Cause I've been driving so damn long  
And God only knows where I thought I was going  
Or coming from  
Mister I'm on the run pass the gun

For I think it's 'bout time I blew my mind  
No I, think it's 'bout time I blew my mind  
Hey  
No I

Hey mister in that skirt could you be giving me directions  
I'm trying to find a place where I would be guaranteed to lose my mind  
By the looks of you  
Cause I've been driving so damn long  
And God only knows where I thought I was going or coming from  
Mister I'm on the run  
Pass the gun, pass the gun, pass the gun, pass the gun

For I think it's 'bout time I blew my mind  
No I, think it's 'bout time I blew my mind  
Hey!