

Marc Almond, Stories Of Johnny

OW!

Split lip

It seems you need another

Split lip

Shut you mouth

Your noisy mouth

Before I put a fist in it

Face hit

Split lip

You talk and talk and talk

But its all mouth

And no hands at all

Just jealousy at its darkest green

Destroying all your picture dreams

Split lip

Keep your cool

In the bad school

Pieces of flotsam and jetsam

Backlash hit me

And all the rest of them

Split lip

I'd like to be the one

That teaches you a lesson

You deserve

You haven't heard

Split lip!

C'mon and hit me!

Gimme a split lip

Split lip

I'll shoot you from the hip

Split lip

I'll strike you down

When you're not looking

Split lip

So they say

"Forgive, forget"

Forget what?

Forget me not

But it's more fun

To hit back

With a Split lip

Pieces of flotsam and jetsam

And all the ragged rest of them

Split lip

And it seems sick lie

My devotion

You and I , emotion

Oh try to kiss me kill me

Kiss me kill me

I'll shoot you from the hip

{suck on this}

Blood drenched

Blood-soaked

Seed choked

Muscle wrenched out

Slit slipped

Knuckle wrapped

Fist fried

Tongue-tied

Slit slipped

Cracked whip

Low slung

Limp-hung

Thigh torn

Heart bled
Raw red
Heat horn
Repeat verse