

# Sublime, Mary / Big Salty Tears

What else?  
Anything Else?

Mary! Mary!  
Mary! Mary! Mary!  
Saw Red!  
Mary!  
Slow Ride!

Fuck!

You don't even realize  
How long it's been since  
I played any of these songs, like...  
Well, I guess, you know, some of them, like...

Saw Red [? maybe "s'all right"?]

They all sound like this...

Roots of creation...

Baby one breath away  
I'll find the words to say  
I'll sit and light the bong  
I'll hold my hit in real long  
I don't know if I can  
Go up inside of you tonight  
Oh Mary baby,  
I could do it right

You've heard the line before  
Oh Mary baby please don't think that I'm a whore  
If you come home with me,  
Turn off the lights and lock up the doors,  
And start getting busy  
I don't know if I can  
Go so way up inside you tonight  
Oh Mary baby,  
Please don't fuss and fight

When we got to the pad  
Mary baby started calling me her dad  
And she gave me head  
We could not find the damn bed  
Fifteen years old plus one,  
Hotter than a microwave oven  
Oh Mary baby,  
Your daddy is coming home.

[cheers and applause]

My place, is not a home  
Don't make no difference  
But I've found,  
That I need a place to stay  
Though disease was just the price I paid

Big Salty Tears  
Is what I taste  
As I drive  
Past your house  
Tonight  
And all those break lights

That are in front of me  
They make me  
Want to get on tonight

This is a Ziggens song by the way

I'm at the age where I realize  
The liquor store won't bring you back  
I must be gettin' old  
I'm at the drive-thru  
And I'm making my face  
All fat fat fat fat fat  
Big Salty Tears

I'm at the age where I realize  
Nothin' actually  
Just do what I'm supposed to do  
\$2.17  
Next window please please please please please  
Big Salty Tears

[cheers and applause]