## The Blessed Madonna, Serotonin Moonbeams

You had one to many coffees And your slippers are versace In my daydreams\*

Just to gain a little insight I moved into your eyeline full of moon beams

I bet your X's scarred your heart Bet you're the fool who fell too hard bet I could show you after dark

Bet I hit you with that bad bitch thunder lightening super frightening, yea! I hit you with that bad bitch thunder lightening super frightening, yea!

stop thinking chronologically. Ecstasy technology M-D-M-A-S-M-R you wanna

Make out on the balcony It's orGANic alchemy Rub my hands And I'll rub on your shoulders

I bet X's scared your heart Bet you're the fool who fell too hard

bout to hit you with that bad bitch thunder lightening super frightening yeah

bout to hit you with that bad bitch thunder lightening super frightening yeah