

Bad Religion, Anesthesia

Bad Religion

Against The Grain

Anesthesia

everybody is talking about the girl who went and killed the delivery man, but she looks so kind and gentle, it just doesn't stand to reason, i saw her right there just like the other night as stately as a slot machine, but when she looked my way something mad as hell came over me, anesthesia, mona lisa, i've got a little gun, here comes oblivion, i never loved y ou, how did you find me? the cops will never prove complicity now, anna..., all good children go to heaven! i remember your face that august night when we lied about the beautiful time to come and that crazy old man who came much too late and caused a chain reaction, i've been hanging out here for eleven long yeras like now is driving me to distraction