Jennifer

The Blood Brothers

Her heart throb (heart throbs)
340 beats a minute
(x4)
1.2.3 GO
Those slit throat confessions licked by randy flames of persuasion,
The shaving of the bone, the lingering taste of signed enamel.The negatives... Jennifer.
Such uncompromising positions...
The negatives... Jennifer.
Such uncompromising...I said, "You don't need a doctor honey, you need a mortician.
Because(this aint no black mail) I don't want your money(this aint no blakmail), I don't want your favors. (This ain't
no blackmail...) This aint no blackmail well this is for amusement."
(you don't need a doctor honey, you need a mortician baby. You don't need a doctor honey, you need a mortician)
Don't shady pasts make interesting broadcasts?
And human error is never an acceptable answer
(x2)
... Jennifer.

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