

Terrible
The Tiger Lillies

Tiger Lillies - Terrible

Dm
On Mondays murder children,
A
little girls and boys
A
I put my hands around their throats
Dm
till they don t make a noise
Dm
Tuesdays torture animals,
A
pull off small birds wings
A
Watch them as they bleed to death,
Dm
then they don t sing
Dm
Wednesdays I defecate
A
on a priest s front door
A
If the priest he does complain,
Dm
I just do it some more
Dm
Thursdays I Molatov
A
the local orphans home
A
Love those little orphans,
Dm
charred unto the bone

Dm
I m terrible, terrible,
A
shouldn t be allowed
A
To sing my songs of filth
Dm
to a decent crowd

Dm
On Fridays sodomise

A
tender virgin nuns
A
Tie them up, lear at them,
Dm
and then I have my fun
Dm
Saturdays I stand and sing my
A
sad, sad, sick, sick songs
A
To anyone who listens,
Dm
who in the head is wrong
Dm
Sundays, Sundays,
A
the day I love the best
A
I rape, murder and pillage
Dm
while other people rest

Dm
I m terrible, terrible,
A
shouldn t be allowed
A
To sing my songs of filth
Dm
to a decent crowd

Dm
I m terrible, terrible,
A
shouldn t be allowed
A
But when I do offend someone
Dm A Dm
it makes me feel so proud

tabbed by timothio