

**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 Molotov

**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, lea 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