

# Pepper

## Butthole Surfers

Marky got with Sharon, Sharon got Sherice  
She was sharin' Sharon's outlook on the topic of disease  
Mikey had a facial scar, and Bobby was a racist  
They were all in love with dyin', they were doin' it in Texas Tommy played piano like a kid out  
in the rain  
Then he lost his leg in Dallas, he was dancin' with a train  
They were all in love with dyin', they were drinking from a fountain  
That was pourin' like an avalanche comin' down the mountain I don't mind the sun sometimes,  
the images it shows  
I can taste you on my lips and smell you in my clothes  
Cinnamon and sugary and softly spoken lies  
You never know just how you look through other people's eyes  
Some will die in hot pursuit in fiery auto crashes  
Some will die in hot pursuit while sifting through my ashes  
Some will fall in love with life and drink it from a fountain  
That is pouring like an avalanche comin' down the mountain I don't mind the sun sometimes, the  
images it shows  
I can taste you on my lips and smell you in my clothes  
Cinnamon and sugary and softly spoken lies  
You never know just how you look through other people's eyes Another Mikey took a knife  
while arguing in traffic  
Flipper died a natural death, he caught a nasty virus  
Then there was the ever present football player-rapist  
They were all in love with dyin', they were doin' it in Texas Paulie caught a bullet, but it only hit  
his leg  
Well, it should have been a better shot, and got him in the head  
They were all in love with dyin', they were drinkin' from a fountain  
That was pourin' like an avalanche comin' down the mountain  
I don't mind the sun sometimes, the images it shows  
I can taste you on my lips and smell you in my clothes  
Cinnamon and sugary and softly spoken lies  
You never know just how you look through other people's eyes  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>