

Daisys Up Your Butterfly

The Cramps

Well i been seein' red and singing the blues far back as i can
tell,
Til daisys came from heaven and decorate the gates of hell,
You might b'lieve the world is sweet and fine as sugar candy,
But i myself believe in whatever comes in handy

Daisys up your butterfly, daisys up your butterfly, makes me up
and wonder why, you got daisys up your butterfly: you're whist
lin' past the graveyard,
Hopin' for the best, but a hum job after k-mart
Just might wreck your party dress, your poodle smokes, he'll pr
obably choke and die in his own mink coat,
Your rainbow's bringing rain that's gunna sink your damn love b
oat:
Daisys up your butterfly, maybe maybe not, could be daisys up y
our butterfly or a bad day at black rock