

Deuce

"I Suffer Rock"

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I was twenty-four when my heart stopped beating
Oh what a feeling
I'm not talking about the rest

Cold supper, mind cropper, follow the pace, of this
dealing
I hit the ceiling by the few, I'm not too impressed

Lonely nights, don't do me suicide
I just can't help to stay awake at night
And now it's shake-a-shake-a-shake

I was twenty-four when my breath stopped breathing
Internal bleeding, infernal pain in my chest

In the dark, a lonely night
My mind goes solo
And anyway what's that
In the dark, a handsome light
My head spins only
Only you and me
In-To-kyo Town
But now I hit the ground

I was twenty-four when my heart stopped dreaming
Oh what a feeling
And I'm not talking about the rest

Lonely nights, don't do me suicide
I suffer rock, it almost had me died
And now I'm breakin' achin' it

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