

Dillinger Four

"I Was Born On A Pirate Ship (Holdyourtongue)"

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Is it right, left, right
I forgot how it goes again
There goes my head again
Drowning all its discipline
I could stand and stare you down
If I got off the ground

Set me up one more
I'm tired of keeping track
I'm on a mission now
Keep the monkey on my back
Chase it with another one
This has only just begun
Hold me down, break my wings
Wouldn't change a fucking thing

Sort of like feeling that you won
Then someone says you lose
Your bonds only break
When it's what you choose
Like staring at the sun
You can only go so long
But damned if you haven't tried it anyway
Gone again, leave me for now
Gonna get worse

Let the morning sort it out

Did I burn too bright?
Did I step out of line again
There goes your mouth again
Moving but I'm not hearing
Anything that's coming out
I don't care what you're about
Think I'll have another drop
Drown the world before I pop

Spinning in circles
Don't know forward from back
Barreling down
Like a train off the track
I will piss on your parade

Crush your crusade
It's not over till the last shot's gone

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