## Every Time I Die "Easy Tiger"

Visit "Easy Tiger" on MotoLyrics.com

I ain't gonna give up
If you ain't moving down
I ain't gonna move on
If you ain't never got enough

Give the signal advance the pill pushers Administer a change purse full of Thorazine Show the girl, a little bar courtesy And keep her senses clear of the scene

We've found a gentleman caller Who goes by the name she's been weeping for

Turn her over, easy in and easy out We've nearly got this situation stable Just some winces to eradicate Take a deep breath, cut the blue wire

Keep your fingers crossed And pray she's been detached She stirs and I'm emasculated

Doctor, doctor, give her the blues She got herself a varsity letter by loving you

Breach and clear

The abandoned backseat of the Cadillac We've been alerted by the local authorities That regret has been seen on the grounds Teasing the dogs, making the rounds

There's a heart shaped bed in the honeymoon ward Circulates dust
Twitches and vomits in fits like the damned
Comforts none but the sloth

Yet, we pay by the hour for the bricklayer's view Johnny, dream of your gun Johnny, dream of your gun Johnny, dream of your gun Johnny, dream of your gun

Goddammit commander, she's a hopeless case Note the time she arrived I didn't think we would loose another one to the sound There were too many fangs for us to tame

Someone fetch her blue eyes From a restroom wall downtown She stirs, we underestimated

Doctor, doctor, give her the news
She caught herself a case of the wilds by loving you
She caught a bad case of the wilds
She caught a bad case of the wilds
She flatlines

Visit <u>Every Time I Die</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.