

Boys Night Out

"I Got Punched In The Nose For Sticking My&hellip"

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You and me
You know that we, we're always funny in that
Car Crash sort of way
Watch me bruise and bleed for you
I always knew that I'd end up dead today.. today
So I'm going to tear down the sky
And all the dull stars tonight
So I can stay hidden and live in the black.
I hate being famous for my hits
And never for my misses
Bloody kisses from poison lips,
Leave lovers dead in ditches.
So, pass another round around for the kids
Who have nothing left to lose
And for those souls old and sold out
By the soles of my shoes
Then drag my corpse through the cities
I never got to visit.
Promise don't let me miss it. [x2]
You and me
You know that we, we're always funny in that
Car Crash sort of way
Watch me bruise and bleed for you
I always knew that I'd end up dead today
Baby, the blood's already been spilled
And no amount of crying
Will wash the red from your guilty hands
But, what if I promised to hold on
Long enough to suffer?

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