

# Boys Night Out

## "I Got Punched In The Nose For Sticking My Face In Other Peoples Business"

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You and me,  
you know that we were always funny in a car crash sort  
of way.  
Watch me bruise and bleed for you.  
I always knew that I'd end up dead today. (today,  
today)

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 so old and sold out  
by the soles of my shoes  
(By the soles of my shoes)

Drag my corpse through the cities  
I never got to visit.  
Promise - don't let me miss it.  
Promise - don't let me miss it.  
Drag my corpse through the cities  
I never got to visit.  
Promise - don't let me miss it.  
(Promise)

You and me,  
you know that we were always funny in a car crash sort  
of way.  
Watch me bruise and bleed for you.  
I always knew that I'd die (that I'd die, that I'd die)  
Baby, the blood's already been spilt  
And no amount of crying will wash  
The red from your guilty hands.  
Baby, the blood's already been spilt

And no amount of crying will wash  
The red from your guilty hands.  
Baby, the blood's already been spilt  
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?  
But what if I  
promised to hold  
on long enough  
to suffer?  
But what if I  
promised to hold  
on long enough  
to suffer?  
But what if I  
promised to hold  
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