

# Boys Night Out

## "I Got Punched In The Nose For Sticking My..."

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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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