

## **Boys Night Out**

### **"Sketch Artist Composite"**

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I can't believe how smart you think you are  
Do you even know I'm right behind you  
And that I saw you stumble home?  
Yeah I was there when you took that breath  
Unaware that it would be your last one  
I'm sure that you would have said goodbye  
And I know that everyone will miss you.  
No, I'm not sorry for what I've done  
Close your eyes I'm gonna make you famous

And I never got to know you  
And I never knew your name  
Yeah, life's not fair  
You know it has a strange way of working out  
And I never got to know you  
And I never knew your name  
Yeah, life's not fair  
You know it has a strange way of working out

My god it's beautiful:  
The way the crimson syrup drains  
Away, the art in the knife  
As it lathers red milk  
You are my canvas

And I never got to know you  
And I never knew your name  
Yeah, life's not fair  
You know it has a strange way of working out  
And I never got to know you  
And I never knew your name  
Yeah, life's not fair  
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