

Guttermouth "Food Storage"

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i started drinking at a quarter to four
half past eight i'm out the door when
i saw her walking right in i said
keep on goin' man don't give in
next thing you know i'm back
i gotta make my move, precise attack because
i gotta thrill frome the hurt and kill you know
mommy said don't take that pill, well
mommy said life ain't all thrills and
mommy said don't play with fire
guess what mommy, i like that fire!
i chat her up and drink some more
12:15, my mind's a blur but
beauty and beast have made the connection
i got the fever and i need her injection
come last call we gotta go
back at her place i don't know then

i knock the candle over, start a fire
she lost it all i called it fate
i guess there won't be a second date - damn
i guess there won't be [x4]
burnin up [x2]
i never caught her name
burnin up [x2]
disfigured and she's mamed
burnin up [x2]
i hope that she forgets me
burnin up [x2]
don't want to say i'm sorry
burnin up [x2]
messed up our little party
what you gonna do? [x2]
gonna do now?
burnin up [x10]
i never caught her name
burnin up [x2]
disfigured and she's mamed
burnin up [x2]
i hope that she forgets me

