

Headstone Epitaph

"Tiny Teddy"

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He was alive, he was electric
Became a legend as the years went by
He was a liar but I accept it I mean he was a legend in
my own mind
We were reckless, lived on impulse
Every second was something to behold
I couldn't think straight and he said shut up
Grabbed the wheel as we lost control
He knew where to run
He'd sell out everyone
And I couldn't believe
That he was waiting for me
Tiny Teddy couldn't make into Mexico
Doubled down gambled all the money up his nose
Had to drive all the way back to 'Frisco
Top Down always blastin' on the stereo
I was elated it was over
The room was spinnin' I was out of breath
A cold fever, I couldn't shake it
I woke up with a gun to my head
He had explosives, tied me to them
The clock would tick each time I blinked
He drove me up to the mansion
Set the fuse and locked the gate
He knew where to run
He'd sell out everyone
And I couldn't believe
That he was waiting for me
Tiny Teddy couldn't make into Mexico
Doubled down gambled all the money up his nose
Had to drive all the way back to 'Frisco
Top Down always blastin' on the stereo
Hey!
Tiny Teddy couldn't make into Mexico
Doubled down gambled all the money up his nose
Had to drive all the way back to 'Frisco
Top Down always blastin' on the stereo
Tiny Teddy couldn't make it so the story goes
Some say they've seen him runnin' smokes on Lake
Ontario I can't see him anywhere outside the west coast
Top Down always blastin' on the stereo

Tiny Teddy couldn't make into Mexico
Doubled down gambled all the money up his nose
Had to drive al

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