

Adam Green "Breaking Locks"

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When I checked in to that hotel
I couldn't keep from making a living hell
I took off my jewellery and rented a movie
Then I tried to call you cause something confused me

I went for a walk to find some blood
With a blinder's eyes on my miserable mug

Breaking locks and getting shocked
No one should ever hold me up
I've been too awful to ever be thoughtful
To ever be nice

When I took off my winter clothes
My body looked like forty or fifty crows
Alone in my mansions, I had to commend you
But I was just escaping your conjugal sand dunes

And now I'm like this: A bare-chested ghoul
With his cigarette eyes and his visible drool

Breaking locks and getting shocked
No one should ever hold me up
I've been too awful to ever be thoughtful
To ever be nice

Breaking locks and getting shocked
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