

Kid Gorgeous

"Suicide Solves Everything"

Visit "[Suicide Solves Everything](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

5am Sunday morning. Clothes reek of indecency
squatting on the rooftop waiting for Jesus. He never
came. Searching for something in a town full of
nothing. Foreign mouths. What a beautiful voice.
There's always someone in the backseat. There's
always someone approaching the window. There's
always someone calling. Turn off that telephone. The
receiver is off the hook but no one is talking. No one is
listening. Nothing can be done. I know that you're there
I can hear you breathing. We make promises. Hearts
literally broken. What a beautiful voice. I know that you
need me. Let's talk business. What a way to love me.
She said, "you mother fucker." You smell like
cigarettes. It's so cold n an Indiana telephone
somehow. Everything slips away within me. This means
nothing. I kept hitting the floor because the ceiling was
too low. I told you so I'd fuck Elvis.

Visit [Kid Gorgeous](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.