

## Rory

# "Everybody Stabbed Me And It Didn't Even Hurt"

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Wake up to the buzzards contemplating  
Taking bets on when I'll finally pass  
Tattered signs point in all directions  
No courtesy of food or beverage

Recollection of a chapel  
A bar of whiskey kindred spin  
Its filled the room

Should've known  
By the way she kissed me  
I was dealt a real smooth hand tonight

You were right  
About always wanting more  
There's nothing you can do now  
You're snake eyes

I feel my eyes flicker open  
This suitcase crushing  
As it's pressed against my legs  
The taste of duct tape fills my palate  
My hands are sore  
And bound by laces

Good night to the city lights  
You were always bound to lose  
This time i thought I had you on the upper hand  
I should have known  
You had something up your sleeve again

Dismiss all that's on your mind  
Because your chariot awaits  
And let's keep in mind  
We've got all the time in the world  
To get this right

So slip your black dress off tonight  
The ammunition is bearfelt  
So kiss me one more time  
And kiss yourself goodbye...  
I honestly didn't know

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