

St. Vincent

"Laughing With A Mouth Of Blood"

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Just like an amnesiac
Trying to get my senses back
Oh where did they go

Laughing with a mouth of blood
From a little spill I took
What are you laughing at

See I traded my plot of land
For a plane to anywhere
Oh where did you go

And I can't see the future
But I know it's got big plans for me
Oh what does it see

All my old friends aren't so friendly
And all my old haunts are now haunting me

Holed up at the motel Ritz
With a televangelist
Oh what did he say

At the bottom of a swimming pool
With all the water out of it
How'd you get in there

I'm sending consolation prizes to my next of kin, allies
Oh they'll be so thrilled

And I can't see the future
But I know it's watching me
Wonder what it sees

All my old friends aren't so friendly
And all my old haunts are now haunting me

Tell my sister that I miss her
Tell my brother that it gets much easier
Tell my sister that I miss her
Tell my brother that it gets much easier

All my old friends aren't so friendly
And all my old haunts are now haunting me
All my old friends aren't so friendly
And all my old haunts are now haunting me

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