

## **The Bella Cullen Project**

### **"Set 'em Up Stevie"**

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Feel a cold click-clack in my foot as it's smacking the  
conveyer belt.

It's twice as cold outside, I'm feeling colder than I've  
ever felt.

Well the road is long, and the night is black, and I've  
got no hand to hold.

There ain't a damn thing sweet about my sorrow,  
I'm broke, alone, and it's getting old.

[Chorus:]

There's just one thing I know how to do, not to find any  
solace but to sit and stew.

In my pathetic vain attempt to try and not think of you.

Set em up stevie, another round just might kill the pain  
Set em up stevie, help medrink her eyes right out of my  
brain.

Set em up stevie, another one I might forget her name.

Set em up stevie, ain't got two nickels if it's all the  
same.

She said don't move, She said don't move, don't move

Well I'll catch a death outside tonight,  
But inside it's smoky, dark, and warm.

Another round might do me right,  
A drink of liquor and I'm true to form.

Well the walk home's long through the cold black night,  
Without her my bed's a block of ice.

You ask me if I wanna help you kill a bottle,  
Believe me buddy you don't have to ask me twice.

[Chorus]

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