The Contortionist "Promises Promises"

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It's got me going inside I think it's happening again I think there's gonna be some action Coz you got me going inside Got me where you want me Sit down and talk to me Well i just hope you're happy With your snake skin dead bodies evening all Well just go go back to your bright lights You made promises you couldn't keep Sicking up rag doll more than you know Just keep your mouth shut you got no mind to blow You celebrate things you celebrate things forget and me And Just desecrate everything Oh you messed it up good yeah this kid's just a joke Baby can't shoot straight But you gotta shoot straight Coz there's so many friends to make Gotta take blows it's the way that you grow Baby can't shoot straight Cos there's so many friends to make Gotta take blows it's the way that you grow Don't need to be seen Just gotta get yourself known

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