

Michael Penn "Room 712, The Apache"

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We took the crowd,
You were drunk and I was loud.
We pulled a fast one zigzagging around.
Made our way
To a table straight away.
And if you're able

Baby, bet everything.
You're going to lose
But believe it or not you'll be highly amused

'Cause what's it worth anyway?
It's just another broken part.
Give 'em your artificial heart.

Pass the hat;
Chalk up a real debt. Fancy that!
I fucking called it!
Now we're on a roll.
Lose some more.
Show him it's worth dying for
And play your favorite.

Baby bet everything
You're going to lose
But believe it or not you'll be highly amused

'Cause what's it worth anyway?
It's just another broken part.
Give 'em your artificial heart.

Punched the floor
And through the door.
And baby, may I just say on a side note.
Nothing's changed.
(Just rearranged
For you to fix.
You're awesome at it).

But these tricks
Are just theatrics
Wearing your battery out.

So splash your face
And put on that gown.
It's a race and I'm heading back down.

Baby, bet everything.
You're going to lose
But believe it or not you'll be highly amused

Because what's it worth anyway?
It's just another broken part
And I just can't get the thing to start.
Here is my artificial heart.

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