

Stone Sour

"Maybe When I Die Then I'll Meet Elvis"

Visit "[Maybe When I Die Then I'll Meet Elvis](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah

Slippin' the vein
Gimme the vein
And give me the
Bitches and birds
And maggots ?
And what the fuck
In a lifeline
People do it all the time
Scary shit that I face

So it's gonna make another enemy
So it's gonna make another friend of me
Take, take, take all you can
Cos a message from God
And it's another dead man

Maybe when I die then I'll meet Elvis
Til then no, no
Maybe then I'll get an explanation
Til then no, no

Scrapin' the trap
And gimme the crap
And wanted just
It's easy to hear
I'm getting it dear
It's ludicrous

In the air
In the downtown parking lot
Parties are always found

Someone had to call to make an enemy
Someone had to call to make a friend of me
And if it's dead and it's run out of uses

The only way to get rid of excuses

Maybe when I die then I'll meet Elvis
Til then no, no

Maybe then I'll get an explanation
Til then no, no

Yeah
Four more times to say
And here we go again

Speakin' new waves
Who the hell owes
The difference
And whether it is
And whether it's not
It isn't it

Either way the same can't be said
But the man's of the holy dead

Why would anybody want an enemy
Why would anybody get a vasectomy
Cutting it off
And get another to last
But if you wanna be someone
You gotta be someone

Maybe when I die then I'll meet Elvis
Til then no, no
Maybe then I'll get an explanation

Visit [Stone Sour](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.