

Missing Persons

"Nicotine Bomb"

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Hit the perfect level in the blood.
Sweet black syrup go-go jet stream
Hardline the blood brain barrier.
Gotta get the head up in the red.
Work it down to the sweetest inch
Quality payload special delivery.

Going to the dance like the doctor said,
Vertical expression, horizontal desire.
Gonna take a chance, take your pick of meds.
Falling off of this world together.

I can smell their footprints in the woods.
Hear their fires, feel their laughing
Late into the night well who's the worse?
Evidence mounting by the hour.
Keeping book as we build our case on
Old Bedford Rd. you better take care.

Going to the dance like the doctor said,
Vertical expression, horizontal desire.
Gonna take a chance, pick a peck of meds.
Falling off of this world together.

We've got the power of the nicotine bomb!

Everything's connected to connections tangled up.
Chorus chords pretenders to some distant memories
well
That's alright.
Holly catch a yardbird ten car pile up on the bar.
Over under stop stop Chrissie ring the bell 'cause the
Gang's all here yeah

Going to the dance like the doctor said,
Vertical expression, horizontal desire.
All this sonic mess crowded in my head.
Falling off of this world together.

We've got the power of the nicotine bomb!

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