

Max Bemis And The Painful Splits

"Neodouche"

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You want it (you want it)
You want it all.
I'm ashamed to say that you lost it.
You shed it (you shed it)
You shed it off.
Your stayed grace was a closet
You thought it (you thought it)
You thought it out.
Like a dream glad to run on magic.
A new way (a new way)
A newer word
So quickly happened

Just admit,
That you take yourself too seriously.
Just admit,
That you take yourself too seriously.

Cause it's me and my girl
Versus the Devil
And it's me and my girl
Versus the Devil
The Devil (the devil)
The Devil (the devil)
OH!

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