

Noah Gundersen "Family"

Visit "[Family](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Say something awful, as if fucking the world is your right.
And I watch you stumble, drunk out into the night.
To cat call ladies, you're thirsty for blood, you're pickin a fight.
And i wanted to ask you man whatta you do, in the daylight.

So bum me a cigarette, buy me a beer till i'm happy to be here, happy to be here.
With all of my family hookers in heels and the men who watch them like hungry
black eels.

Run into me sunday tell me you had one hell of a time.
And through the haze and the gunsmoke i'm forced to believe you're probably
right.
Someone lies bleeding, someone got violent and did not think twice.
And i watched you my brother making a fool of the moon tonight.

So bum me a cigarette, buy me a beer till i'm happy to be here, happy to be here.
With all of my family hookers in heels and the men who
watch them like hungry black eels.

Am i just a spark?

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