

Paris Texas "One Hot Coma"

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there's a little bird he lives inside my head hold him up
he weighs half a gram he chirps and he chirps till his
beak it don't work well this little bird here's what he
says action crash you grab your head and spend a
couple days in bed then those two they become ten
then one hundred all those girls stand by your side a
secret wish they'd like to hide and with your sheets
they dry their eyes hey do you say do you man do you
do you want to come with me a live i want to live in i
want to live in i want to live in i want to live in a one hot
coma and spend all my days and nights in bed with you
where we won't worry about getting paid making rent
or getting the grades we won't worry about silly things
like love or hate or how we're never gonna get laid pick
the place and i'll pick the day say this is one pact we
will make hey do you say do you man do you do you
want to come with me and live i want to live in i want to
live in i want to live in a one hot coma and spend all my
days and nights in bed with you everybody's always
wishing for something somewhere where they can
belong and that's why we sing our songs of life and
love because life can get you down love picks you up
up off the ground like little birds dropped from the nest
this lie of love makes life a mess

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