

Pierce The Veil

"I'm Low On Gas And You Need A Jacket"

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Choke, tried to wash you down
With something strong
Tried, but the taste of blood remains

Cold, empty mattresses
And falling stars
My, how they start to look the same

So keep in happiness
And torture me while I
Tell you let's go in style
A million hooks around
A million ways to die
Darling, it's cold outside

No, no more eyes to see the sun
You slide into bed
While I get drunk

Slow conversations with a gun
Mean more than I've ever
Said to anyone, anyone

So keep in happiness
And torture me while I
Tell you let's go in style
A million hooks around
A million ways to die
Darling, let's go inside
It'll be alright

But last night, you said you ended up
In Palm Springs dancing on tables
Almost fought some bitch at the club (yeah!)
Got kicked out of your hotel and lost your shoes

Well fuck, what am I supposed to be impressed?
You're just another set of bones to lay to rest
I guess it's time to say goodnight
Hope you had a really good time, good time
Good time

But I will soon forget
The color of your eyes
And you'll forget mine

So keep in happiness
And torture me while I
Tell you let's go in style
A million hooks around
A million ways to die
Let's go outside
It'll be alright

But last night, you said ended up
In Palm Springs dancing on tables

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