

The Murder City Devils

"One Vision Of May"

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Better not stick around too long
With your ugly words, with your shaky hands
Didn't want to give up, didn't want to give up too easy
Oh well, he deserved this
Well we all loose in the end, don't we
Well we all loose in the end, don't we
He wore out his welcome
He got what he deserved
Wasted what little time he had
The one chance, the one chance
Over anxious
One was ready to lose, two friends
One was ready to lose, two friends
Clumsy words, stupid hands
One's a little bit too used to losing
Two friends, One summer, one vision
Two friends, One summer, one vision
You better not stick around too long
Sometimes you learn the hard way
More than once, more than once
Clumsy words, stupid hands
One's a little bit too used to losing
Two friends, One summer, one vision
Two friends, One summer, one vision

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