

H?roes Del Silencio

"Z"

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Chinese food and your sleeping back
We're born-again losers
It's funny
Honey, you know, this is not so bad
Hanging around, wired for sound
It's funny and sad and it's true
I'm aching, aching for you
We carry an island around on our backs
We're born-again vagrants
It's funny
And we ask for nothing whenever we land
Meanwhile, we got something, isn't that something?
It's funny and sad and it's true
I'm aching, aching for you
Wailing in the garage
Breaking all the rulez and I don't need you
You know you're truly bizarre
You're changing all the rules and I don't need you
But I want you bad
We're all I ever had
Love is a needle, goes all the way down
I'm always surprised
It's funny
So shoot me a roll of your best paradise
It's so pretty I just want to die
It's funny and sad and it's true
I'm aching, aching for you
It's funny and sad and it's true
I'm aching, aching for you

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