

The Distillers

"The World Comes Tumblin Down"

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Start a riot, slash ya wrists red
You want an answer?
Do you speak delinquently, oh yeah?
There's a message, antagonist
You want an answer?
I bet you kill someone, oh yeah?

Come on, come on, I beg you
My world comes tumbling down

I paid the price, heartache, I'm not sorry
I fell in love with you in NYC
She ran away, her mamma never loved her
Pill popping pity, she is sick in Melbourne city
Oh no, oh yeah, oh where are you gerti rouge?

Come on, I beg you
My world comes tumbling down
Hey, oh baby, come on and speak to me
Hey, come on

Uh, oh, you're fucking bored
Are you, you're fucking bored
You're just bored
Fuck you

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