

## **Holly Springs Disaster, The**

### **"A Nice Night For A Neck Injury"**

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I've got a guilty conscience, and a fresh tasting mouth  
We'll I've got a filthy closet, and a dangerous sense of style

I have uncovered a new gem in a bed of rocks  
And I've uncovered a new gem, and learned a new way of polishing

Could be set in a wedding band  
or placed in that necklace around your neck  
I swear I have seen that place before  
It hangs around your neck  
I know this isn't set in stone

Woah, darling  
My sweet darling (Yeah, oh)  
Woah darling, you know I'm best at fucking you up

Let the words roll from the back of your throat  
Well the world moves so fast, yet I move so slow  
I just want my movements back

Feel these words, come undone  
I feel the world away to be safe  
With your walls stretched around,  
Feel the words release from your throat

Let the worlds roll, from the back of your throat  
Let them hit the floor  
Pick them up, use them once more

And lastly, I know that you tend to not agree  
But that's fine with me (the liar)  
Love can't be purchased, I am the buyer

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