Low Life, The

"Green Shirt"

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She said, "Get up, get off of me
I've got a gross anatomy"
I'm so sick that I must throw up

Something evil I've ingested
Waits for me in my intestine
Kicks at me when I'm asleep

I picked some poison off the vine
And drank your blood when you drank mine
That moment we felt young again

But it didn't hang here on your head
Or put my heart back in my chest
You cut me up, you cut me up

Maybe you should find somewhere else to go tonight
Here are my keys, take a drive
Do you think it'd help if you kept it yourself?
Let it lay, let it lie

I know it hurts when I say I do not care
You know that's not true
I'm just blowing out air
Sometimes I think you think that I'm unfair
Well I might be...
You're right, I am

Now I know that we could go our seperate ways
But who would you get to aggravate?
You could stay all day or not stray or go away from me
Or just say please, just say please

We spend each day in animation
Living through our fascination
Staring at each other's eyes

Give me space and give me time
I need to see if I'm alive
Or am i made of uselessness?

All the gearheads so involved
I'll take my chaos unresolved
The world is just a big wet ball

Some get sucked up by the sun
And some get soaked up in a sponge
But we all manage to get by

Maybe you should find somewhere else to go tonight
Here are my keys, take a drive
Do you think it'd help if you kept it to yourself?
Let it lay, let it lie

I know it hurts when I say I do not care
You know it's not true
I'm just blowing out air
Sometimes I think you think that I'm unfair
Well I might be....
You're right, I am

Now I know that we could go our seperate ways
But who would you get to aggravate?
You could stay all day or not stray or go away from me
Or just say please, just say please

Age -- never gonna waste it
Time -- never gonna chase it
(x6)

Don't know what to do
Everybody looks at you
When you've got a green shirt on
Damage both the same
I own you and you own me
Tooth for tooth
And bone for bone
(x2)
(Age -- never gonna waste it
Time -- never gonna chase it)

Don't know what to do
Everybody looks at you
When you've got a green shirt on