

Mountain Goats, The

"No Children"

Visit "[No Children](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"I hope that our few remaining friends give up on trying
to save us
I hope we come out with a fail-safe plot to piss off the
dumb few that forgave us
I hope the fences we mended fall down beneath their
own wieght
And I hope we hang on past the last exit, I hope it's
already too late
And I hope the old junkyard a few blocks from here
someday burns down
And I hope the rising black smoke carries me far away
And I never come back to this town again...in my life
I hope I lie and tell everyone you were a good wife
And I hope you die, I hope we both die

I hope I cut myself shaving tomorrow, I hope it bleeds
all day long
Our friends say it's darkest before the sun rises
We're pretty sure they're all wrong
I hope it stays dark forever, I hope the worst isn't over
And I hope you blink before I do and I hope I never get
sober
And I hope when you think of me years down the line
You can't find one good thing to say
And I hope that if I find the strength to walk out,
You'd stay the hell out of my way
I am dronwing, there is no sign of land
You are coming down with me, hand in unloveable
hand
And I hope you die, I hope we both die"

Visit [Mountain Goats, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.