

One Day He Went Out for Milk and Never Came Home

The pAper chAse

I laid my black heart on the table
It just may make itself at home
Cut short the cord length on the phone
Your smoke alarms and barred windows
Can't save your house, God burn your soul
Is my dinner in the oven?
Lovebird, you haven't touched your bread
Revenge served cold, breakfast in bed
I'll never touch a hair on your pretty head
I want your heart, I want your head
Sweetheart, I'd send you up to heaven
But you'd eat them out of house and home
My tender jewel, my precious pearl
My ruby red, my diamond girl
String up my kitten by her curls
So how does it feel to know that this is all you'll ever be, my darling?
A slight grease fire, accident-prone at home
Say we won't lie to ourselves, like those bastards you swear
Say it to me, we make this bond
You and me, you and me
Do you want to go to Heaven?
Come to the light, hang on this arm
My good boys, good girls, and good gods
The sinking ship, the grand applause
You owe it to me to make this bond
You and me, you and me
Do you want to go to Heaven?
Oh dear, oh dear
And if I show you my dark side
Should you meet your malcontent or maybe meet with an accident
Good daddies won't let you die
Your awkward steps in unlit hallways
We can't have you swatting for the light
Should you meet your malcontent or maybe meet with an accident
Good daddies won't let you die
Do you want to go to Heaven?
When you're swatting for the light
Should you meet your malcontent or maybe meet with an accident
Good daddies won't let you die
I'll never let you die

Songwriters

JOHN ASHLEY CONGLETON Published by

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