Coca-Cola

Jesse Lacey

With blood and feathers
On my torn paws
You ain't nothin' but a dead duck
I ain't nothin' but a hound dog
You seep in the windows again
And I lay in the grass and I lose your scent
If God gave me grace then why aren't I graceful?
My joints are frozen, cold, and old
And idle...
If it's by air
I don't wanna know
If we all don't take cover we're all gonna fall back in love again
You work late to fight off your pulse
Your patient dies, you take the night off
They worked out all of the bugs
If you have enough money you can buy love

You work out in receptions here
I sing sing sing these ten lords still leaping
The mark on your breast from your baby teething
I'll give you my name if he is needing
If it's by sea
I don't wanna know
If we all don't take cover we're all gonna to fall back in love again
Bless your beautiful eyes
And curse your God when your friends die
If it's by air
I don't wanna know
If we all don't take cover we're all gonna fall back in love again
You work late to fight off your pulse
Your patient dies you take the night off

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