

# Don't You Wish You Had Some More

## The Paper Chase

You were the last one to be saved.  
So, don't be the last one to the parlor that Sunday.  
'Cause now I, I like to think you are ashamed.  
But I like to think.  
And you thought when we think and we get away. But as for you:  
As for you,  
you got lucky.  
You got lucky once,  
but that won't happen again.  
But as for you,  
you got lucky.  
You got lucky once,  
but that won't happen again. And oh, those dirty hands,  
come wash away my stink.  
Come thank me for the offer.  
You owe that much at least. And oh, those filthy thoughts  
that rattle in my brain.  
The sticky on the sheets  
is now this ugly on your face,  
and there is no escape. Don't you wish you had some more? We hit the lights and hit the floor.  
My bright, peculiar smile,  
I want to see your hair  
hanging from the trees. Well, don't you wish you had some more?  
'Cause it's just a matter of time before  
the wicked cancer, I'm gonna get ya. 'Cause as for you,  
you got lucky.  
You got lucky once,  
but that won't happen again.  
But as for you,  
you got lucky.  
You got lucky once,  
but that won't happen again. And oh, those dirty hands,  
come wash away my stink.  
Come thank me for the offer.  
You owe that much at least. And oh, those filthy thoughts  
that rattle in my brain.  
The sticky on the sheets  
is now this ugly on your face, Oh, there is no escape,  
those eyes that follow me.

So, tell me where you were last night,  
sweetheart, don't lie to me. And there is no cadence  
from what i could release;  
this nest of vipers on your face,  
so now it's on your knees.  
So, now it's on your knees. There is no escape.

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