

Malachi Richter's Liquor's Quicker

Less Than Jake

I'm happy to report my long standing last resort,
ended by just stopping short of mr burning like a torch,
stepoff,
stand back cause it's a fact I've got a match and all my fingers crossed behing my back.
Give me some breathing room,
cause I'm breathing fumes I'll light the fuse
Give me some breathing room,
cause there's something that i need to prove
I'm busy making plans with a flare gun in my hand.
Kerosene soakes through my pants,

the last words of my laststand.
Step up,
step back cause it's a fact I've got a match and all my fingers crossed beginh my back.
Give me some breathing room,
cause I'm breathing fumes I'll light the fuse
Give me some breathing room,
cause there's something that i need to prove
Give me some breathing room,
I'm on fire and it's all ending soon
and I'm gunna make the evening news.

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