

# McCafferty - Alligator Skin Boots

## MCCAFFERTY

And the pastor says I'm good  
But Jesus Christ I'm never good  
I'll nail my hands up to the wall  
I'll nail my hands up to the wall  
And the pastor says I'm good  
But Jesus Christ I'm never good  
I'll nail my hands up to the wall  
I'll nail my hands up to the wall  
And yeah, the doctors were nice enough  
they just said I'm fucked  
just like my mom is fucked  
I bet your dad's fucked up  
And in the black light I could tell a sick joke  
Maybe in the black light I could tell a sick joke  
Twinkle Twinkle little star  
Alcoholics don't get far  
Unless they drink and drive  
Let's go for a ride  
And I hope I crash and die tonight  
I hope I crash and die tonight  
Saying, I do not like you  
I do not mind him much  
you were just my first  
Now I've had  
I'm cold to the touch  
Leap to my death  
I'll die for my friends  
I'll lie to the end  
I'm cold to the touch  
Leap to my death  
I'll die for you all  
I'll die for my friends  
It goes like this  
Well I ain't sorry  
With broken wrists  
I climb from these walls  
My skin crawls  
My skin crawls

My

Lyrics Submitted by Max Ortiz

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