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
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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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