Kick A Hole In The Sky

You Am I

Walks like a crooked tooth
And sleeps with a Dexedrine smile
Keeps finding the holes where old memory can go
And wash it down liquefiedKeep that old door swinging
'Cause you can be the freeloader
When it's closing time
When it's closing timeWhat you gonna do? It's nothing to see
But something's got you down on your knees
I'm crawling through the dirt to see where it hurts
And it ain't falling down by degrees
I think I'm gonna die
From trying to kick a hole in the skyYour walls are plastered with ham-fist drunks
And fagans wrapped in denim and smoke
So tell me what chance did you happen to dance
With the step that kicked your feet in the boat?Loose band on the radio
All static and clashin' a hob-nailed hint
You're never losing ground
It's just the way it soundsWhat you gonna do? It's nothing you see
But something's got you down on your knees
I'm crawling through the dirt to see where it hurts, yeah
And it ain't falling down by degrees
I think I'm gonna die
From trying to kick a hole in the sky
Trying to kick a hole in the sky
Trying to kick a hole in the sky
Trying to kick a hole in the skyYou cover me like the sunshine kisses the day
But a pulse starts in my gut now
And it's gonna make us payWhat you gonna do? It's nothing to see
But something's got you down on your knees
I'm crawling through the dirt to see where it hurts
And it ain't falling down by degrees
I think I'm gonna die
From trying to kick a hole in the sky
Trying to kick a hole in the sky
Trying to kick a hole in the sky
From trying to kick a hole in the sky
Oh, bring it on!

Songwriters

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