

Seekonk

Palehound

Those days I spent with spoiled men,
My skin was warm and glowed like Hell
But now I'm not alone 'cause I've got my mom
And my dad and my sister and the dogs
Before you go, strap me to the bed, I feel it getting it cold again
The bed is getting cold again
Those days they torched with me until
My skin was charred and white with snow
But now I'm not alone 'cause I watch TV
Cartoons, and the news, all starring me
Before you go, strap me to the bed, I feel it getting it cold again
The bed is getting cold again
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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