

Trust Me Billy

Protomartyr

Holding onto a horsehead lighter
Flick the bic and I seem brighter
Can you hear that distant laughter?

Desperate men making empty chatter
This is the time of legal tender
That is a call that's always answered
I was denied and not pushed forward
Choking up what a sad old bastard
Fox is hidden in the bramble
I was caught when I was youthful
Pray that you will never be found
Life is living on your own
Pray that you will never be found
Life is living on your own

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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