

# Fated

## Matthew Good Band

There's a space man in my basement  
There's an IV keeping time beside my bed  
And a painting of Jesus wandering  
For a dart board  
You know he's seen you naked a million timesI long to be dead  
And sleep with the fishes under the sea  
They can swim through my head  
And stop all the traffic jams  
Stop all the traffic jams  
And there'll be no light tonight  
If I'm fatedThere's a cartoon killer in my living room  
Cut you open like candy and pull out your little wound  
Like TV dinners for the third world  
And amputee dancing girls  
You try but you fail cause you're bad at life  
And good in a vacuumI long to be dead  
And sleep with the fishes under the sea  
They can swim through my head  
And stop all the traffic jams  
Stop all the traffic jams  
And there'll be no light tonight  
If I'm fated

Songwriters

Good, MatthewPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>