

# Liquid Courage

## Pretty Girls Make Graves

First shot goes down like fire  
You'll pull the thoughts to the front of my mouth  
I hear the words of a sad, sad song Rattle around my head  
They mix up and fall out of my mouth  
Rattle around my head  
They mix up and fall out of my mouth You got it all figured out  
How to bring it all down? How to make it all yours?  
Oh, I wish that you would, you never had it that way  
It didn't belong to you, but it's there for the taking, so take it Second shot goes down with ease  
Mix emotion, mix the potion brings me to my knees  
Whatever you want, whatever you need  
I'll hold my breath until you tell me to breathe You never had it that way, it didn't belong to you  
But it's there for the taking, so take it First shot goes down like fire  
You pull the thoughts to the front of my mouth  
I hear the words of a sad, sad song  
I hear the words of a sad, sad song Rattle around my head  
They mix up and fall out of my mouth  
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They mix up and fall out of my mouth You got it all figured out  
How to bring it all down? How to make it all yours?  
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