

One Hot Coma

Paris, Texas

there's a little bird he lives inside my head hold him up he weighs half a gram he chirps and he chirps till his beak it don't work well this little bird here's what he says action crash you grab your head and spend a couple days in bed then those two they become ten then one hundred all those girls stand by your side a secret wish they'd like to hide and with your sheets they dry their eyes hey do you say do you man do you do you want to come with me a live i want to live in a one hot coma and spend all my days and nights in bed with you where we won't worry about getting paid making rent or getting the grades we won't worry about silly things like love or hate or how we're never gonna get laid pick the place and i'll pick the day say this is one pact we will make hey do you say do you man do you do you want to come with me and live i want to live in i want to live in i want to live in a one hot coma and spend all my days and nights in bed with you everybody's always wishing for something somewhere where they can belong and that's why we sing our songs of life and love because life can get you down love picks you up up off the ground like little birds dropped from the nest this lie of love makes life a mess

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