You'll Never Guess Who Died

The Kinison

Come into this world, Oh
With your hands tied up
I can see your pants around your ankles and the floor
You and I did spend that one day
In bed counting sheep
Maybe we could sleep it off with your best friend's pillsI can describe what it's like to be sad if it's sharp enoughGo into through this small hole
With your hands tied up
I can see you dance
Around my bedroom through the door
You and I did spend that time dodging sleep for weeks
Maybe we could grind our teeth to your best friends cokeI can't describe what it's like to be sad if it's sharp enoughCome into this small hole
With your pants and tie off
I can feel you press it up
When my hips hit the floorI can't describe what it's like to be sad if it's sharp enough

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