Marcus Said

Sloan

Halloween
The night the artist caused a scene
The night I heard about his queen
I'm just glad my clock was cleanHit the road
Hit the ceiling, hit my friends
And watch while it endsHarder harder hardest
I am the artist
That makes it easy for you
To paint you in a cornerMarcus said
Or at least he might have said
I know what it is to be sad
You should see what I once hadEighty-three
Man that's where I'd like to be
God help meHarder harder hardest
I am the artist
That makes it easy for you
To paint you in a cornerAlcoholic alchemy
Write a song for me
I can turn lead into gold
Just don't let me get old
La la la...What I find
Is I can drink until I'm blind
But I don't mindHave a heart
Just take one look at my art
It should give me amnesty
It means everything to meHarder harder hardest
I am the artist
That makes it easy for you
To paint you in a cornerAlcoholic alchemy
Write a song for me
I have turned lead into gold
How did I get old?

Songwriters
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