

The Skeleton Dance

The Falcon

I'm outta drugs
So I'm leaving.
I can't listen to the babbling and breathing
Down on my knees in the deep red snow watching the world's worst puppet show
I'm so tired of hearing me talk. I don't give a shit about the way I walk
So fuck who I know if it ends this conversation
I'd rather sit alone at the Rockwell Station. Now bleed for me.
Nothing costs nothing up in this piece
Is it knees, or a tiny bit of teeth?
They're fucking on the screen, but over here it's just me. They be fuckin.... And I'm so alone
A party in each hand but no one's home
Love can be buried, love can be bought
I'm a rough rider
And that's all that I got
I went down to the disco bar
The ladies at the door were a little too hard
I got scared and I sat in my car
Cuz i ain't strong like you and Tommy are, daddy.
Cuz i ain't strong like you and Tommy are. Now bleed for me.
Nothing means nothing up in this piece
Is it knees, or a tiny bit of teeth?
Baby I lose this mind
So i don't have to make sense
So I don't have to make em laugh
So I don't have to make friends
So i got another nosebleed
So I threw up in the stall
Tomorrow's gonna suck, man, don't they all.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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