The Poison

Pedro the Lion

The poison makes its way through my body slowly
Into the pleasure centers of my brain
If you were here I would admit that I'm an asshole
But now its over and I cant stay sober though it isn't like I triedAnd on the front porch or on an airplane on vacation
Or out for dinner in a nearby town
I was so proud just to have you sitting with me
But now its over and I cant stay soberPour and swallow, follow one shot with another
And I'll keep on till you agree to come back over
Or until there are X's on my eyes
My old man always swore that Hell would have no flame
Just a front row seat
To watch your true love pack her things and drive away

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