Acid Tongue

Spitfire Parade

I went to a cobbler
to fix a hole in my shoe
he took one look at my face and said
"I can fix that hole in you."
I beg your pardon, I'm not looking for a cure
I've seen enough from my friends
in the depths of the God-sick bluesYou know I am a liar
You know I am a liar
Nobody helps a liar'Cause I've been down to Dixie
and dropped acid on my tongue
tripped upon the land 'til enough was enough
I was a little bit lighter and
adventure on my sleeve
I was a little drunk and looking for company
So I found myself a sweetheart
with the softest of hands
we were unlucky in love but I'd do it all againwe built ourselves a fire
we built ourselves a fire
you know I am a liar
you know I am a liarand you don't know what I've doneand by the rollin' river
is exactly where I was
there was no snake oil cure for unlucky in love
to be lonely is a habit
like smoking or taking drugs
and I've quit them both
but man, was it roughand now I am tired
it just made me tired
let's build ourselves a fire
let's build ourselves a fire

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