The Good Times Are Killing Me

Modest Mouse

The good times are killing me, here we goGot dirt, got air, got water and I know you can carry on Shrug off shortsighted false excitement

And oh what can I say?

Have one, have twenty more "One mores" and oh it does not relentThe good times are killing meKick butt, buzzcut, dickheads, who didn't like what I said

The good times are killing me

Jaws clenching tight we talked all night, oh but what the hell did we say?

The good times are killing meThe good times are killing me

The good times are killing meFed up with all that LSD

Need more sleep than Coke or Methamphetamines

Late nights with warm, warm whiskey

I guess the good times they were all just killing meGot dirt, got air, got water and I know you can carry on

The good times are killing me

Enough hair of the dog to make myself an entire rug

The good times are killing meHave one, have twenty more "One mores" and oh it does not relent

The good times are killing me

Shit-kicker, city slickers, who all wanted me dead

The good times are killing meGet sucked in and stuck in late nights with more folks that I don't know

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