

Electric Chair

Luce

Karen blows the smoke across
The table to the seat I'm in
And blood is passed around in glasses
"Vintage year", she says again
She says again As I sit here choking on my food
Like words we've swallowed deep inside
Well, there's a polka dotted dog
Who keeps barking as the cars go by
Barkin' as the cars go by And it's that stupid dog's tail
That I see us chase
But she can't see it on my face 'Cause I'm home in this electric chair
'Cause I'm home in this electric chair
'Cause I'm home in this electric chair
Well, I'm home So we watch the clock tic quietly
As it syncs itself to our heartbeats
And then Karen stands up with her glass
And another toast to everyone she cares about
Everyone she cares about And I'm really turned off
By the fact she cares
But she doesn't understand That I'm home in this electric chair
That I'm home in this electric chair
That I'm home in this electric chair
That I'm home So we sit down as I kiss her goodnight
And she straps my buckles all down tight
Upon my cheek she lays a kiss
Then she plugs me in and throws the switch In my electric chair
In my electric chair
'Cause in my electric chair I'm home
Yeah, I'm home, yeah, well, I'm home
Yeah, well, I'm home
Yeah

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