

I'm Gonna Spend The Rest Of My Life Lying

The pAper chAse

I didn't bother coming on back home,
I didn't bother calling you on the phone
Cause the little punches they won't hurt anymore
You're getting certain this won't hurt anymore
You better mind your ps and qs
You better thank your lucky stars
The bigger fish ain't made a meal out of you
I'm drinking wine I didn't squeeze out of you
I'm a swinging axe I'm a baseball bat
I'm the cudgel sort and I'm quick reply fast retort
Always aiming to save my skin,
And looks like my lucky day
Bottoms up on the cup of the bold ones
"It looks like I'll be home for the holidays"
I got your hanging ups
Well go to sleep little girl don't you wait up
And this was never meant to feel good
I never said I'd fly
So don't call me at the office
And don't you pass me in the hall
And let the caesar have the brutus
And let the judas have the face,
Cause did you think I'm bear and distant?
It's good to know you feel the same
Always aiming to save my skin,
And looks like my lucky day
Bottoms up on the cup of the bold ones
"It looks like I'll be home for the holidays"
I'm a swinging axe I'm a baseball bat hiding in the hall
I'm staring at you so hard
This was never meant to feel good
I never said I'd fly
So don't call me at the office
And don't you pass me in the hall
Don't say I never warned you
When I set the house on fire
And I spread myself in your garden,
To keep an eye on you awhile
And all your final moments
A job that hates you too
Just remember I spent this whole life
Lying to myself and you
This was never meant to feel good
I never said I'd fly

So don't call me at the office
Because I'm laughing in the hall
So are you baptized in the water
Of a little place called trust
Cause they can do whatever they want to
But they will not destroy us,
No they will not destroy us
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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