

Vatican Roulette

Dave Melillo

Your body aches from all the alcohol you drank
But you tell yourself that you're still in control
This chick's been talking for so long about herself
That you hope all of this listening pays off soon

Well you heard that this was easy

And you understand that every man has a certain set of things he has to prove
You were only sixteen about an hour ago

And you did not fear what you did not know

So you went upstairs to get what you've been waiting for

You took three deep breaths and held her hand real tight

She whispered "take it slow" and turned off the light

You wonder if she's done this kind of thing before
Sixteen candles are on this bed tonight

And with every piece of clothing you take off they die

These sixteen candles will burn out tonight

And the fire won't rekindle once the last flame dies
You wake up slow but sure that something is amiss

The light beside the bed is on, your stomach hurts, and your pants are gone

The bits and pieces of the night fade in and out

You just can't comprehend, so you go and ask a friend

He said he saw you go upstairs, a girl with darkish brownish hair

That you sort of, kind of, don't really remember

Do you remember?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>