Hit Liquor

Shudder To Think

Dead
Asleep
Wonder
When she'll come toMy
Hip liquor party of mouths
A finger-fan courtship
The case of her bones are softer than loose meat
A day on the belt so surely I'll get thin
Then really rockFingers fold up
Movies close down
Wild backstabs
My only one is one well fassblack gun

Songwriters
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