

Gila

The Painkillers

Man, you got a lot of jokes to tell
So you throw your baby's banners down the well

Give a little more than you like

Pick apart the past, you're not going back

Don't you waste your time

No, oh, oh, oh

Gila-a

Gila-a-a-a-a

Gila-a-a-a

Sure, you've got a handle on the past

It's why you keep your little lovers in your lap

Give a little more than you like

Pick apart the past, you're not going back

So don't you waste your time

No, oh, oh, oh

Gila-a

Gila-a-a-a-a

Gila-a-a-a

Hoping for the last ship to arrive

I've been blessed with a kingdom, half-mine

Gila-a

Gila-a-a-a-a

Gila-a

Gila-a-a-a-a

Gila-a-a-a-a

Gila-a-a

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