

# Art Damage

## Beach Slang

When I die  
Bury me in the clothes of my youth  
Throw my dust in the streets  
Where I got alive with you  
Blurry eyes  
Steady teeth  
Another drink  
A new bruise  
On my heart or on my cheek  
It's heavenWe stumble out or try  
Loud and free  
Raw and wild  
And feel aliveI don't mind  
Well, I don't think  
That hell is cheap and I'm loose  
All my thrills come real cheap  
But I swear my aim is trueWe stumble out or try  
Loud and free  
Raw and wild  
And feel alive

Songwriters

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