Rodents in the Attic

Dana Fuchs

there's rodents in the attic - trouble with my brain
sugar in my blood - poison in my veinsthe past is always present - the dead are all to blame
i got rodents in the attic calling out my namethere's rodents in the attic trouble with my brain
i got a semi-automatic and a liver in my pain
tiny claw keeps scratchin' - drivin' me insane

i got a bucket by the nightstand - to catch the leaky rain (ooh hoo)i got a shiver in my spine - a mattress on my stain

nightmares never come but i wake up dead again
there's mayhem in the landing at the top of my stare
my mind is a splittin' from the end of my hairi've got rodents in the attic trouble with my brain
i got a semi-automatic and a liver in my pain
tiny claw keeps scratchin - drivin me insane
i got a bucket by the nightstand to cath the leaky rain (ooh hoo)i got a pocket full of dirt
and a mouthful of butane

pickled egg survival

with a heaping side of shamethere's rodents in the attic trouble with my brain i got sugar in my blood - poison in my veins past is always present - the dead are all to blame i got rodents in the attic calling out my name i got rodents in the attic trouble with my brain where's my semi-automatic i got a liver in my pain tiny claw keeps scratchin - drivin me insane i got a bucket by the nightstand to cath the leaky rain i got a bucket by the nightstand to cath the leaky rain

ooh hoo.....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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