

I Got Punched in the Nose for Sticking My Face in

Boys Night Out

You and me,
you know that we were always funny in a car crash sort of way.
Watch me bruise and bleed for you.
I always knew that I'd end up dead today. (today, today) I'm going to tear down the sky
and all the dull stars tonight
so I can stay hidden and live in the black. I hate being famous for my hits
And never for my misses.
Bloody kisses from poison lips
leave lovers dead in ditches. So, pass another round around for the kids
who have nothing left to lose
and for those souls so old and sold out
by the soles of my shoes
(By the soles of my shoes) Drag my corpse through the cities
I never got to visit.
Promise - don't let me miss it.
Promise - don't let me miss it.
Drag my corpse through the cities
I never got to visit.
Promise - don't let me miss it.
(Promise) You and me,
you know that we were always funny in a car crash sort of way.
Watch me bruise and bleed for you.
I always knew that I'd die (that I'd die, that I'd die) Baby, the blood's already been spilt
And no amount of crying will wash
The red from your guilty hands.
Baby, the blood's already been spilt
And no amount of crying will wash
The red from your guilty hands.
Baby, the blood's already been spilt
And no amount of crying will wash
The red from your guilty hands. But what if I
promised to hold
on long enough
to suffer?
But what if I
promised to hold
on long enough
to suffer?
But what if I

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