

Mr. Sticks

Deer Tick

A keeper's cell, yeah, keep it narrow
Come and see the ugly things that life can bring
I'm out of my skull, my edges though
Waiting for a day and a claim to stake Oh, Mr. Sticks, with the hug and kiss
You may say goodbye to all you've ever known
Oh, Mr. Mist, how's your life like this?
Oh, the light that's at the end is the star of the show But baby cries and an old man dies
So cross your fingers tight and you'll freeze time
A son gives his hand, a daughter gives her hand
Well, you see the change in the world for your littlest girl Oh, Mr. Sticks, with the hug and kiss
You may say goodbye to all you've ever known
Oh, Mr. Mist, with a life like this
Oh, the light that's at the end is the star of the show If my heart goes, 'fore my lungs blow
I can see a sudden match until death Oh, Mr. Sticks, with the hug and kiss
You may say goodbye to all you've ever known
Oh, Mr. Mist, how's your life like this?
Oh, the light that's at the end is the star of the show Oh, the light that's at the end is the star of the show

Songwriters

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