Holly Wood the Cracked

Coheed and Cambria

Pick a number, wait in line
There's no medicine to fix that mind

Holly Wood, Holly Wood
Watch out here she comes
Holly Wood, Holly Wood
Fucking a loaded gun

Message panicked, naked waste
There's no help to give this one to keep her sane

Holly Wood, Holly Wood
Watch out here she comes
Holly Wood, Holly Wood
Fucking a loaded gun

Look out boy!

Shes a few cards short of a full deck, a joker in the game
Oh, shes got a bullet with your name on it
No doubt shes a mental case

Better keep that girl away!

Oh, Poor Holly Wood
She is cracked goods
Poor Holly Wood

This may be the last time I say
This may be the last time I say

Oh, poor Holly Wood
She is cracked goods
Poor Holly Wood

Oh, she's cracked, she's cracked
And where she's gone, there's no coming back
Ah, watch her finger, she's gonna pull the trigger
Then the party's over

Holly Wood, Holly Wood
Watch out here she comes
Holly Wood, Holly Wood
Fucking a loaded gun

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/