Knuckles

The Hold Steady

I've been trying to get people to call me Freddy Knuckles

People keep calling me Right Said Fred

And it's hard to keep trying when half your friends are dying

And it's hard to hold it steady when half your friends are dead alreadyWe got taxmen coming around the back in their keylar yests

Militia men cooking up a batch of the crystal meth

We got wars going down in the middle west

We got wars going down in the middle western states

Kevlar vests against the crystal flakesI've been trying to get people to call me Freddie Mercury

But people keep calling me Drop Dead Fred

It's hard to take it easy when half your friends are way too easy

It's hard to get ahead when half your friends are deadWe got taxmen coming around the back in their kevlar

vests

We got militia men cooking up a batch of the crystal meth

And we got wars going down in the middle west

We got wars going down in the middle western states

Kevlar vests against the crystal flakesAnd his elbow was a spiderweb

With five spiders trapped inside and he said

"You know, the last guy, I guess he didn't even have to die

But the first four looked so nice, I wanted five."

"The first four looked so nice..."I've been trying to get people to call me Sunny D.

'Cause I got the good stuff the kids go for

But people keep calling me Five Alive'Cause the last guy didn't really die, I just lied

And the first four didn't really die, I just lied

Too many people getting stabbed

Getting tangled up in crabsAnd I've been trying to get people to call me Johnny Rotten

But people keep calling me Freddy Fresh

And it's hard to take it easy when half your friends are looking way too easy

And it's hard to stay in bed when half your friends are deadTaxmen coming around the back in their kevlar vests

Militia men cooking up a batch of the crystal meth

We got wars going down in the middle west

We got wars going down in the middle western states

White crosses and wooden stakes

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