Rendez-Voodoo

Every Time I Die

You better show another piece of what
Let's stick to your mouth while the getting's good
'Cause you know that our highs are running low
And every new is getting oldLord I've been down
Since You've been seeing another boy
Me and my girl are going to smoke the cigarettes
That we find in another mans trayWe're gonna pick all the meat
From the big city bones
Because the high is getting cold
Lord I'm not proudKeep your chin up, the water will boil
The car man will come for us all
Make amends to anything you've ever loved
And open your arms to the swarmWe have salted the earth
Read how? Read how?
We have salted the earth
Read how? Read how?You better drink up, get the sorrows in
'Cause we're coming to party and drinking
The nickels in, a few chirps and no ones allowed
Since all the lights are going outThe end is near, I will be delivered
We filled our belly's with so much repulsive flair
I'll explode if I'm not forgivenMake amends with anything you've ever loved
And open your arms to the swarmWe have salted the earth
Read how? Read how?
We have salted the earth
Read how? Read how?You better get it while the getting is good county boy
You know the highs are running low
You better shove another piece of what is left into your mouth
You need to learn to grow it outThere is no plaque for the beautiful
He dried the county making room for our graves
Well my time is sure taking it's time running out

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