

GRIM

Cluekid

She gave herself to Jesus
She gave it all to him
I can't take it anymore
Life is too damn grimShe tore it all to pieces
Swept it in a pile
Lit it with a kitchen match
Praying all the whileWe could get up early
Get into my car
Drive on down to trestle 8
It isn't all that farYou jump from the left side
I'll jump from the right
Last one to the bottom
Has to buy the beer tonightShe was my sunshine, my uncloudy day
Standing on a highway
Pants around my knees
I'd write her name out on the road
But I can't piss deniseShe gave herself to Jesus
She gave it all to him
I can't take it anymore
Life is too damn grimShe was my sunshine
My uncloudy day
My last high hope
Why'd she have to go

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