

"Hey, It's Your Funeral Mama"

Alexisonfire

The sky is blue, the grass is brown
My head is buried inside this helmet
And the ever present threat of parasites
So take my hand, let's get these motors running! So you drive red (you drive red)
And I'll drive black (I'll drive black)
(We'll see who's machine was most recently serviced)
We'll slit these rows of Goodyear's like a knife [Repeat: x5]
We don't fear
These machines I got the scoop, I got the scoop
And it doesn't look so good, so good for you So you drive red (you drive red)
And I'll drive black (I'll drive black)
(We'll see who's machine was most recently serviced)
We'll slit these rows of Goodyear's like a knife
Like a knife, like a knife, yeah
We'll slit these rows of Goodyear's like a knife So you drive red (you drive red)
And I'll drive black (I'll drive black)
(We'll see who's machine was most recently serviced)
We'll slit these rows of Goodyear's like a knife.

Songwriters

GREEN, DALLAS/INGELEVICS, JESSE/MACNEIL, WADE/PETTIT, GEORGE
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