

Novocaine for the Soul

Eels

Life is hard, and so am I
You'd better give me something so I don't die Novocaine for the soul
Before I sputter out
Before I sputter out Life is white, and I am black
Jesus and his lawyer are coming back Oh my darling, will you be here?
Before I sputter out
Before I sputter out
Before I sputter out Guess who's living here with the great undead?
This paint-by-numbers life is fucking with my head, once again Life is good, and I feel great
'Cause mother says I was a great mistake Novocaine for the soul
You'd better give me something to fill the hole
Before I sputter out
Before I sputter out
Before I sputter out
Before I sputter out

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