

R.I.P. RFTC

Danko Jones

The State of Art is still on fire
And it's burning straight to the ground
My head hurts and my body's tired

Who do I go to see now that they're not aroundWhen they split up I swear I did not fuckin' know
I've got the noose 'round my neck on a fuckin' ropeR-I-P R-F-T-C

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During the day I'm diggin' ditches
But bad moods makes me hard to get to know
I got sturdy receiting "Pigeons"

Well it makes me smile, take me to San DiegoWhen they split up I swear I did not fuckin' know
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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