

Sketch Artist Composite

Boys Night Out

I can't believe how smart you think you are
Do you even know I'm right behind you
And that I saw you stumble home?
Yeah, I was there when you took that breath
Unaware that it would be your last one I'm sure that you would have said goodbye
And I know that everyone will miss you
No, I'm not sorry for what I've done
Close your eyes I'm gonna make you famous And I never got to know you
And I never knew your name
Yeah, life's not fair
You know it has a strange way of working out And I never got to know you
And I never knew your name
Yeah, life's not fair
You know it has a strange way of working out My god it's beautiful
The way the crimson syrup drains
Away, the art in the knife
As it lathers red milk
You are my canvas And I never got to know you
And I never knew your name
Yeah, life's not fair
You know it has a strange way of working out And I never got to know you
And I never knew your name
Yeah, life's not fair
You know it has a strange way of working out

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