Meat Is Murder

Shout Out Louds

Oh, I'm fading, I don't stand a chance
And meat is murder and I don't even dance
Something is still worrying me tonight
And oh, I'm falling and nothings working out
And what comes out from my mouth is nothing to worry to about
'Cause everything sounds miserable tonight

I haven't said too much, have I?
There are things you should keep to yourself
I haven't said too much, have I?
There are things you should keep to yourself
I haven't said too much, have I?
There are things you should keep to yourself

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