Viceroy

Violent Soho

Killjoy

You're like a rhinestone pickup line My drunk guitar is more fun than you'll ever be

Dear God

You're a monologue repeater

A computer is a better friend than I'll ever be (than I'll ever be)

I ditched you Saturday night

'Cause I want you to know

Take a photograph, it's going to last longer

I feel so temporary

Like some viceroy

Yeah

King of the viceroys

Yeah

King of the viceroys

King of the viceroys

Oh, God

Give it up, the cur is mum

This cold call waving is a sign of a weaker disease (a weaker disease)

I ditched you Saturday night

'Cause I want you to know

Take a photograph, it's going to last longer

I feel so temporary

Like some viceroy

Yeah

King of the viceroys

Yeah

King of the viceroys

Why want it?

Why need it?

Why guess it?

Can't help me!

God help me!

God help me!

I am my own, and so are you

King of the viceroys

King of the viceroys

King of the...

Yeah

King of the viceroys

King of the...

King of the... shit

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/