## **Acid Tongue**

## **Fleshpaint**

I went to a cobbler to fix a hole in my shoe he took one look at my face and said "I can fix that hole in you." I beg your pardon, I'm not looking for a cure I've seen enough from my friends in the depths of the God-sick bluesYou know I am a liar You know I am a liar Nobody helps a liar'Cause I've been down to Dixie and dropped acid on my tongue tripped upon the land 'til enough was enough I was a little bit lighter and adventure on my sleeve I was a little drunk and looking for company So I found myself a sweetheart with the softest of hands we were unlucky in love but I'd do it all againwe built ourselves a fire we built ourselves a fire you know I am a liar you know I am a liarand you don't know what I've doneand by the rollin' river is exactly where I was there was no snake oil cure for unlucky in love to be lonely is a habit like smoking or taking drugs and I've quit them both but man, was it roughand now I am tired it just made me tired let's build ourselves a fire

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>

let's build ourselves a fire