Number Two

Pernice Brothers

Little power monger, sleep tonight
The city lights up like a dirty dime
I hope that this letter finds you crying
It would feel so good to see you cryUnder this same lifeless sky,
How is it I can find no peace?
Well, I hope that someday we meet both broken
We could kneel right down and kiss your feetSo take this, my back-stabbing pay back number
This is all mine
Cause you were my life-sucking power monger,
Even still you were mine
Wherever you are,
Under the stars or under the influence of,
The cars and the neon lights
Don't shine through your frigid light
Though you're a total mess, can you admit that yet?
Little power monger sleep tonight
The city lights up like a dirty dime
I hope that someday we meet both broken
It would feel so good to see you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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