

# I'm Low on Gas and You Need a Jacket

## Pierce the Veil

Choke, tried to wash you down with something strong  
Try but the taste of blood remains  
Cold empty mattresses and falling stars  
My how they start to look the same  
So keep in happiness and torture me while  
I tell you let's go in style  
A million hooks around a million ways to die  
Darlin' it's cold outside  
No, no more eyes to see the sun  
You slide into bed while I get drunk  
Slow conversations with a gun mean more than I've ever said to anyone  
So keep in happiness and torture me while I tell you let's go in style  
A million hooks around a million ways to die  
Darlin' let's go inside, it'll be alright  
But last night you said you ended up in Palm Springs dancin' on tables  
Almost fought some bitch at the club  
Got kicked out of your hotel and lost your shoes well  
Fuck, what am I supposed to be impressed?  
You're just another set of bones to lay to rest  
I guess it's time to say goodnight  
Hope you had a really good time  
I will soon forget the color of your eyes, and you will forget mine  
So keep in happiness and torture me while I tell you let's go in style  
A million hooks around a million ways to die  
Let's go outside, it'll be alright  
But last night you said you ended up in Palm Springs dancin' on tables

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