

# Coca-Cola

## Keyboard Kid

With blood and feathers  
On my torn paws  
You ain't nothin' but a dead duck  
I ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
You seep in the windows again  
And I lay in the grass and I lose your scent  
If God gave me grace then why aren't I graceful?  
My joints are frozen, cold, and old  
And idle...  
If it's by air  
I don't wanna know  
If we all don't take cover we're all gonna fall back in love again  
You work late to fight off your pulse  
Your patient dies, you take the night off  
They worked out all of the bugs  
If you have enough money you can buy love

You work out in receptions here  
I sing sing sing these ten lords still leaping  
The mark on your breast from your baby teething  
I'll give you my name if he is needing  
If it's by sea  
I don't wanna know  
If we all don't take cover we're all gonna to fall back in love again  
Bless your beautiful eyes  
And curse your God when your friends die  
If it's by air  
I don't wanna know  
If we all don't take cover we're all gonna fall back in love again  
You work late to fight off your pulse  
Your patient dies you take the night off

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