

# sunburn vs the rhinovirus(live)

## The Matches

Trade your Turets(?) for mine  
A tissue for a cigarette  
I'll miss you when you're gone  
I'll haunt(?) you still, I'll kill you yetMy eyes are dry  
My eyes are dry  
But on the inside, I'm all wetI think I'm decomposing  
I think I'm decomposing  
Below my clothes  
I'm starting to decomposingI blow my brains out  
I blow my brains out  
Through my nose  
Grandma sleeps on a bed of ice  
Why does Grandma sleep with open eyes?  
No one knows we've been crying  
We're living in the ocean's brineOur world's all wet  
Our world's all wet  
But on the inside, something's driedI think I'm decomposing  
I think I'm decomposing  
Below my clothes  
I'm starting to decomposeI blow my brains out  
I blow my brains out  
Through my noseI picked a bad day for the beach  
Crowds of scarcely clad sides of meat  
In spite of sunburn, I had a head cold  
I blew my brains out through my nose  
I blow my brains out  
Through my nose  
Oh, ohI think I'm decomposing  
I think I'm decomposing  
Below my clothes  
I'm starting to decomposeI blow my brains out  
I blow my brains out  
Through my nose  
Oh, ohI blow my brains out  
I blow my brains out  
(Blow my brains)  
I blow my brains out  
(Blow my brains)  
Through my nose

Oh, oh

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

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