

# Mesopotamia

## Dale Earnhardt Jr. Jr.

Mesopotamia, Mesopotamia  
You fucking give me the creeps  
You fucking give me the creeps  
I've never known another city to burn  
Face down in the bottom of a river  
Swimming with the dead makes me want to shiver  
If you really wanna know, I'd rather just drown alone  
Clay fingers reaching for the ceiling  
Once numb, now tingling with feeling  
You'll see in the end that nothing really gets away  
And I'd give it all just to be with you  
Mesopotamia, Mesopotamia  
You fucking give me the creeps

You fucking give me the creeps  
I've never known another city to burn  
You took back the mud from which you're made  
And threw it at me like a fucking grenade  
You keep cutting my throat, then you ask me if I'm feelin ok  
This city is just like any other  
They keep blowing it up, then building up another  
If you look in the hole, you'll see it ain't going away  
And I'd give it all away just to be with you  
Mesopotamia, Mesopotamia  
You fucking give me the creeps  
You fucking give me the creeps  
I've never known another city to burn  
City to burn

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