

Funeral Playlist

Hypocrite In A Hippy Crypt

You woke up with a knife in your back
And you wondered how you got like that
Well I'll tell you You were busy wasting your ass
With your neon lights and your laughing gas
But now you're through Now I'm writing a funeral playlist
And you're checking for the songs that I missed
You wont find them Now I'm writing a funeral playlist
And you're checking for the songs that I missed
You wont find them You were busy being the girl
Who lusted plastic eyes and Jheri curls Is it beginning to unweave
Or are you waking up from a lucid dream Now I'm writing a funeral playlist
And you're checking for the songs that I missed
You wont find them Now I'm writing a funeral playlist
And you're checking for the songs that I missed
You wont find them

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