

Sweet Face

100 Monkeys

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

So drink to your death, to your death
We'll all be impressed
And smoke till you die, till you die
I'll be there watching
And crash your fucking car, your fucking car
I hope the pavement stops your
And why did you think, did you think
Tell me what were you thinking
And look, at this mess, at this mess
We're all so impressed
And slip, from this world, from this world
You'll be sincerely missed
But not by me
No not by me, no not by me
I don't mind, I don't mind
So drink to your death, to your death
We'll all be impressed
And smoke, till you die, till you die
I'll be there watching
And crash, your fucking car, your fucking car
I hope the pavement stops your

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