

Die Die Die

Dr. Dog

It turns out cigarettes can kill you
Cause when you didn't come back
Every time that I thought of you
I smoked a whole pack

I was up to about seventeen packs a day
I was refueling too
About every hour or so
I drank a bottle of white mule

I wasn't thinking about turquoise
I wasn't thinking about gold
I wasn't thinking about thinking
Or about getting old

Got to be so I didn't care
If I was leaving or loving
Oh, what I was
And what I was becoming

I don't want to in your arms
I just want to die
Don't want to die in you arms
I just want to die

And like a marionette doll
Oh, manned by a fool
I went into the chicken shed
Started looking for tools

Well I worked for a month
Build some sky and some clouds
And I built some myself some angels
With trumpets so loud

Well they played hallelujah
And I knew I was done
I walked through a golden gate with pearl inlays
Saw a never setting sun

Well I knew I was dead
I couldn't do no more harm
Well I built myself a heaven
Where you died in my arms

Well you died in my arms when I died
Well you died in my arms when I died
Well you died in my arms when I died
You died in my arms when I died

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written by TOBY LEAMAN, SCOTT MCMICKEN
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