

# The End of Comedy (feat. Weyes Blood)

## Drugdealer

I've got a new kind of lullaby  
The fiction takes a picture of what's on my mind  
When I need something to tell me I'm fine  
    You got your money  
    But your talk is cheap  
Nothing funny when you're here with me  
    A dramedy  
    I'm in love with laughter  
    Sing with all my true [?]  
    You can take a stab at a faith  
    But it always comes down to you  
    Always goes down to you  
    You keep it moving inside your mind  
I always love you, but it's hard to define  
    I just need someone  
    To help me unwind  
    You got me honey  
    Please talk to me  
    There's nothing funny  
    Just a magazine  
    I'm in love with laughter  
    Sing with all my true  
    You can take a stab at a faith fate  
    But it always comes down to you  
    Always comes down  
    Always goes down to you

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

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