Karate Chops For Everyone But Us

Piebald

Trashed and battered now and passed out on the floor.
I'm getting good at sleeping on dates.
Nothing seems to hold my interest anymore.
Bad ideas come in small doses.
Nice to meet you.
We can't wow you with our people skills
We make enemies not friends. Your name again?
I just met someone whose name I already forgot.
Come back and tell me what has changed.
Your fake blood and blonde do not compliment your face.
Go get your gun, I'll get my hammer.
We are the only friends that we have.
It was the intention to make the third verse the same as the first.
Getting dumber as I get older.
Only wimps can not handle broken hearts.
We don't know anyone in this town.
I'm making a pact. I'm delivering.
I'm making a scene. I'm delivering.
We're making a pact. We're delivering.
We're making a scene. We're delivering.

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