

## Life Hurts More Than Death

Acid Drinkers

And he was hanging long  
For this season much too long  
He would have hung even longer  
But he was cut off the rope  
It was where everybody  
Used to hang them selves  
Oh, yes, my disappointed boy  
It was not a lucky year

.. .. And she turned on the gas  
With her little trembling hands  
And since she was quite petite  
Inside the oven she did creep  
I knew there's something wrong  
She did not answer the phone  
Oh, yeah, my little girl  
I should have come earlier then

You really broke me down  
The next will never come  
I won't tell you: see you around  
The next year will never come.. ..

.. .. And she shot him in the face  
She was really sensitive  
She could not put up whit it  
When away swinging her hips  
I had not expected it  
And as always, I could say:  
Had I only been three, babe  
You could be impeccable

You really broke me down  
The next will never come  
I won't tell you: see you around  
The next year will never come.. ..