

Hungover In Jonestown

Amigo The Devil

You are the hammer, I am the nail
I'm building a house in the fire on the hill
There is a string that leads me to hope
I tie the noose, but you are the rope
It was a lie that got me in bed
I am the dog, you are the shed
I can't find the perk in the percocet
When you're not around

This is the fight that taught me to feel
If I am the drunk, you are the wheel

So I drink till the night becomes another day
And the day's just another little thing in our way
No one ever chooses to be a flawed design
But this life is a joke, and death is the punchline

You are the queen and I am the rook
You are the fire and I burn like a book
I don't know how this one ends till I die
And the honest part of 'reliable' is the lie
The greater the power, the more the abuse
You are the hand, I worship the bruise
If romance is dead, I guess I'm a necrophiliac

Every god needs a sacrifice
I am the cross, and you are the Christ

So I drink till night becomes another day
And the day's just another little thing in our way
Something about the way you beat me down
And I'll never learn
You're the pint of no return
The pain in my chest, the stain on your dress
The glass in my eye
But this life is a joke, and death is the punchline

Oh la la, la la la la la
La la la, la da da da da, oh
Life is a joke and death is the punchline
Oh la la, la la la la la
La la la, la da da da da, oh
This life is a joke and death is the punchline
Oh la la, la la la la la
La la la, la da da da da, oh
This life is a joke and death is the punchline
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