

## Junkie Church

Andrew Jackson Jihad

Last week I saw you at the junkie church  
You told me all the things I need to hear  
Like I've got a heart of gold and a kind and open soul  
So we went and bought ourselves a can of beer  
Steel Reserve

I was manic at the clinic  
I was feeling like my body disappeared  
My tongue rolling around in the void inside my mouth  
It was infinite and brown and kind of weird  
Infinite

And the waiting room was pissing in my ear  
The waiting room was pissing in my ear  
So we went and bought ourselves a can of beer  
Steel Reserve

Oh, I love you cause I love you cause I can  
I love you cause I love you cause I can

Last time I tried to go to sleep  
My head expanded in an air balloon of words  
A thousand conversations with your disembodied voice  
In a cacophony of adjectives and verbs  
Air Balloon

On your last night at Saint Mary's  
You were way too intoxicated to breathe  
So I used your ribs as ladders and I climbed up on your chest  
And I jumped up and down just like a trampoline  
Trampoline

And the ambulance was mean as it could be  
It melted both my tennies to the street  
That night, I stole a candy bar from Circle K  
Milky Way

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