

Jessica's Suicide

Bad Astronaut

Jessica suicide takes me for a ride
I'm just a crazy one-armed man
Strange world, dead girl
Die each day or so you say it
How much death can one man stand?
How much death can one man stand?

I might broadcast your dull eyes
Breathless like you, I'm despised
And understand I just can't
Help but stand up to the old lies
This time she'll do it
Too late my bus is leaving
But I don't care what you have planned
I don't care what you have planned

Jessica suicide, never even tried
But I gave in to her demands
Death threats, regrets
Go ahead I heard all you've said
Cause bitter always becomes bland
Cause bitter always becomes bland
Cause bitter always becomes bland
Cause bitter always becomes bland
So scared to characterize
I've always known your cold eyes
And now I fully realize
I just can't take this deadly surprise
This time she'll do it
Too late my bus is leaving
I don't care what she has planned
I don't care what she has planned
Running on:
I don't care what you have planned for me