I Got Punched In The Nose For Sticking My Face In Other Peoples Busines

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Boys Night Out
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You and me, you know that we were always funny in a car crash sort of way. Watch me bruise and bleed for you. I always knew that I'd end up dead today. (today, today)

I'm going to tear down the sky and all the dull stars tonight so I can stay hidden and live in the black.

I hate being famous for my hits And never for my misses. Bloody kisses from poison lips leave lovers dead in ditches.

So, pass another round around for the kids who have nothing left to lose and for those souls so old and sold out by the soles of my shoes (By the soles of my shoes)

Drag my corpse through the cities I never got to visit. Promise - don't let me miss it. Promise - don't let me miss it. Drag my corpse through the cities I never got to visit. Promise - don't let me miss it. (Promise)

You and me, you know that we were always funny in a car crash sort of way. Watch me bruise and bleed for you. I always knew that I'd die (that I'd die, that I'd die)

Baby, the blood's already been spilt And no amount of crying will wash The red from your guilty hands. Baby, the blood's already been spilt And no amount of crying will wash The red from your guilty hands. Baby, the blood's already been spilt And no amount of crying will wash The red from your guilty hands.

But what if I promised to hold on long enough to suffer? But what if I promised to hold on long enough to suffer? But what if I promised to hold on long enough to suffer? But what if I promised to hold
on long enough
to suffer?