

Choke on It

The Darkness

Words of kindness long reduced
To ashes in your throat
If I'm not welcome any more
I think I'll get my coat
I only came for love
But I think I missed the boat

Screaming 'til you're blue in the face
I wish the course of love ran smoother
You've bitten off more than you can chew
I hope my heart was a tasty hors d'œuvre
You don't wanna hug
You need the Heimlich manoeuvre

I scratch your back but you let mine itch
The thought of you makes my eye twitch
You can take my money I'll make you rich
I hope you fucking choke on it

Choke on it
Baby
Choke on it
Yeah yeah yeah
Baby
Choke on it
Yeah yeah yeah

How can you blame a red blooded male
For lining up the foxes?
If you don't want me, I can look elsewhere
That's what the golden rule of rock says
And no, I don't need help
I'll pay someone else to carry my boxes

I scratch your back but you let mine itch
The thought of you makes my eye twitch
You can take my money I'll make you rich
I hope you fucking choke on it

Choke on it
Baby
Choke on it
Yeah yeah yeah
Baby
Choke on it
Yeah yeah yeah

How's a man supposed to shine
When all you do is fucking whine?
What's mine is yours, what's yours is yours
I hope you fucking choke on it

Choke on it
Baby
Choke on it
Yeah yeah yeah
Baby

Choke on it
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yes indeed