

You're So Cheap

Dead!

Can you, take these threads out my mouth?
I'm sick of spitting them on the ground
Well can you, please just shut your mouth?
I'm sick of hearing your sound
I'm sick of hearing your sound

I've got your ashtray honey, to try to keep
You from stubbing your smokes, out on me
Lucky for me that you're so cheap
I've got your ashtray honey, so you could see

That you can be a bitch
And you can take it too far
You've got your hand on my mouth
Well I guess that's a start
And I'm seeing this empty spaces, empty faces
Say this is a waste of my time

I've got your ashtray honey, to try to keep
You from stubbing your smokes, out on me
Lucky for me that you're so cheap
I've got your ashtray honey, so you could see

This is the writing of
All the thoughts in your head
She's got her high beams on
So maybe you should clean your bed

I've got your ashtray honey, to try to keep
You from stubbing your smokes, out on me
Lucky for me that you're so cheap
You're so cheap
You're so cheap
Oh ain't it lucky for me?

I've got your ashtray honey, to try to keep
You from stubbing your smokes, out on me
Lucky for me that you're so cheap
I've got your ashtray honey, so you could see

Lucky for me that you're so cheap
I've got your ashtray honey, so you could see