

Big Black Hearse

Deer Tick

You came back for more, get your kicks running down
Get off the floor, pull yourself up now
Stand up straight, take a look at yourself
Look around

Hate what you do, hate what you see
Hate how you feel, hate the air that you breathe
Don't face a day without gritting your teeth
Spit it out

Life is not a guarantee you're finally getting everything you want
But someone's gonna love you if you turn around and open up your heart
You don't wanna talk about it

Get your big black hearse running up to a halt
The wheels were spinning until the wheels fell off
Ain't ya get someone you should call
Pick it up

Come on, get your shit and get it out of the road
Blood still pumping, got your head on your shoulders
There may not be your rosy little memories
Have a little empathy

Life is not a guarantee you're finally getting everything you want
But someone's gonna love you if you turn around and open up your heart
Go and shout about it

You're not gonna care of no man's rest
You're not getting something of yourself
Lights and shadows on the wall
Watch them rise and fall

You ain't kissing no one but now I come out
To say I feel like the words fall out
You're stuck inside the stupid little games you play
As a bitch, you know what I say?

Well, everybody's pushing something up a hill
And everybody's trying to stop to get killed
And some still looking to reclaim their youth
Hey, I think that's for fools

No one's gonna guarantee you're finally getting everything you want
But someone's gonna love you if you turn around and open up your heart
Life is not a guarantee you're finally getting everything you want
But someone's gonna love you if you turn around and open up your heart
You don't wanna talk about it