

# 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