

Slot Machine

Delacey

I've been smoking again
And letting you love me like this
I don't have many friends
'Cause a handful is less of a risk

It's a slot machine just being here
A lightning strike in a baseball field

I've been contemplating death
While I'm getting head
If I have to go, please, wear red

I drove right by the church that burned down in '99
Just a pile of dirt
And the beat-up old vacancy sign
Something 'bout it made me cry

It's a slot machine just being here
So, hold me like I'll disappear

I've been contemplating death
While I'm getting head
If I have to go
Will you instead, instead?
Please, wear red