

# 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