

Making Music

Deluxe

I can't be alone as long as a night
It's lethal and wrong, gotta give you that
Don't leave me to crone, I'll rot as a rat
I can't be alone, you see I can't be alone

I've dismantled your paintings
wrecked your curtain poles
On top of it all burnt you panty hoes
Kicked ya dumpsters and dishes
Pissed all over your closet
sawed the tail off your cat
real messy case!

We'll kill the time making music music
And kick each other faces black belt karate style
Let me feed on your music music
And fuse to its monstrosity ruling on my body now
ruling on my body now
ruling on my body
ruling on my body now
ruling on my body

Because alone feels wrong
And together's way more fun
Man check out what you done
Leaving me dull on my own
After eights all gone
I choked the thunder out your kong
since you still weren't home
I guess I killed ya flavored rum
Full(y) acknowledging we
Certainly don't belong
apart is impossibly long and wrong
you know I'm losing my marbles
In a great load of peril
See the pain in my dimples, nuttycase

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