

# Novocaine for the Soul

Eels

Life is hard  
And so am i  
You'd better give me something  
So i don't die

Novocaine for the soul  
Before i sputter out

Life is white  
And i am black  
Jesus and his lawyer  
Are coming back  
Oh my darling  
Will you be here  
Before i sputter out

Guess whose living here  
With the great undead  
This paint-by-numbers life  
Is fucking with my head  
Once again

Life is good  
And i feel great  
'cause mother says i was  
A great mistake

Novocaine for the soul  
You'd better give me something  
To fill the hole  
Before i sputter out