Inhaler

Envy on the Coast

I'm not responsible
For all my bad decisions
I write my damages off
I've never been wrong
I don't get nervous, ever
I need a big gun
Cause diamonds are forever
Yeah diamonds are forever

This is a wasteland
I am not sympathetic
I want preserved, fake
Microwaved, false, synthetic
I've got some new pills
Your body sure could use it
Let me take you to the bathroom
So we can abuse it

Well I look sick like you
Yeah I look sick like you
No one will carry me
No one will carry me
And I feel cold like you
Yeah I feel cold like you
No one will cover me
No one will cover me

They pick up at the office
Forms filled triplicate
Back order coffin comes equipped
And sick scented
Hold your breath
To keep from it getting in
But the dog doesn't mind
No he's all over it

I liked you better
When you were on drugs
And everything since then
Feels like you've been unplugged
You look like a pale horse
That's been stuffed in the trailer
I was born an inhaler
I was born an inhaler

Well I look sick like you
Yeah I look sick like you
No one will carry me
No one will carry me
And I feel cold like you
Yeah I feel cold like you
No one will cover me
No one will cover me

I wouldn't give your up for anything
Wouldn't give your up for anything
Wouldn't give your up for anything

Wouldn't give your up for anything

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Yeah I look sick like you
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