

Kilroy Was Here

Gilby Clarke

Kilroy was here, he cashed a check
And checked out
His asphyxiation was such a mess
When he was found

Did I do you wrong?
I did you no wrong

I'm selling you what you sold me
Suffocate in the air you breathe
I'm selling you what you sold me
Suffocate in the air you breathe

I wish you were here to tell everyone
I can have your car
In all this doom was the guilt
In satire

Did I do you wrong?
I did you no wrong

I'm selling you what you sold me
Suffocate in the air you breathe
I'm selling you what you sold me
Suffocate in the air you breathe, no, you breathe

Falling off the world
It's the last thing I would do
Do the same if I was you
You used to be so cruel
It's the last thing that you'll do

I'm selling you what you sold me
Suffocate in the air you breathe
I'm selling you, I'm selling you
I'm selling you, I'm selling you
I'm selling you, I'm selling you