

Playing Your Song

Hey Mercedes

Kevin kills his eleventh Olympia
And carries Karen out to the car
The lies are piling up so high
That he can't sleep at night
Kevin cares for still another
Awful company in bed
The clothes are piling up so high now
Out of his head
Go around sun
Get your head on
Go get her
Your watching her walk away
Go around sun
Run along
The stereos on
They're playing your fucking song
Kevin holds his hell so tightly
And never ever lets you see
The ride can only go so high now
Our lives are all changing
Go around sun
Get your head on
Go get her
Your watching her walk away
Go around sun
Run along
The stereos on
They're playing your fucking song