

# Christ Alive My Toe Dammit Hurts

Hot Mulligan

I feel kinda sick  
Like, I don't want to smoke no more  
'Cause I feel like dying  
I feel like dying  
But I'll take that cig

That I turned down from your front porch  
'Cause I feel like dying  
I feel like dying  
Anyway

I'm not myself  
But if we're being honest, then I can't recall  
Just how long it has been since I've felt like I'm anyone else

I guess I'll take a hit  
Although I know  
That it'll fuck my head up even more  
At least if I'm choking  
Life's less disappointing  
Start to think it's my fault  
Like my standards are the issue  
But that won't go away  
Oh, I hope I'm dying  
I hope I'm dying  
Anyway

I'm not myself  
But if we're being honest, then I can't recall  
Just how long it has been since I've felt like I'm anyone else

I'm not myself  
When did wanting to live start to go out of fashion  
You laugh and say same when I say I'm unhappy, just stop

Put your head down  
No one cares now  
Put your head down

Pull my hair out  
No one cares now  
Put my head down  
No one cares now