

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