

I Slept with the Devil

Lucky Boys Confusion

Born like Jesus on the back of a truck
I won't go to heaven 'cause I won't give a fuck
Two steps back when the lightning struck
I might be late and I might have luck
So you want to fight, I can bite my tongue
After all these years it's left me numb
Better hold on tight if you make me come
Back to earth right under your thumb

Our dreams are burning
We breathe the smoke
There's only so much time before we choke
So stop complaining
Embrace the thrill
There's only so much time here left to kill

[?], yeah, she took me home
Promised me sin and she got me stoned
She went like this with a fine toothed comb
This might be hell but it's not alone

Our dreams are burning
We breathe the smoke
There's only so much time before we choke
So stop complaining
Embrace the thrill
There's only so much time here left to kill

Born like Jesus on the back of a truck
I won't go to heaven 'cause I won't give a fuck
Two steps back when the lightning struck
And I'm stuck, I'm stuck, I'm stuck

Our dreams are burning
We breathe the smoke
There's only so much time before we choke
So stop complaining
Embrace the thrill
There's only so much time here left to kill

Born like Jesus on the back of a truck
I won't go to heaven 'cause I won't give a fuck
Three miles back when the lightning struck
And I'm stuck, I'm stuck, I'm stuck
And I'm stuck, I'm stuck, I'm stuck
And I'm stuck, I'm stuck, I'm stuck
And I'm stuck, I'm stuck, I'm stuck
And I'm stuck, I'm stuck, I'm stuck
(I can't be alone in hell)
And I'm stuck, I'm stuck, I'm stuck
(I can't be alone)
And I'm stuck, I'm stuck, I'm stuck
(I can't be alone in hell)
And I'm stuck, I'm stuck, I'm stuck
(I can't be alone)