Bobby

MJ Lenderman

Bobby Briggs' way too cool for the kids
You got a nice leather jacket
Jet black hair you know you're going nowhere
You better watch who you're talking to (What?)
Bump along with your butcher knife jaw
You never listen to your parents
Behind cigarette smoke on the inside he chokes
Under those cocaine crazy eyes

Cold and long another kiss on her tongue
You didn't love her but you wouldn't kill her
And now your girl's alone with a ghost in your home
Who's gonna cause a lot of damage
First moment he gets, gonna be 666
And he just now started movin'
So you better run quick and stop shooting the shit
With the bossman's daughter, yeah

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