

## 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