

Piranhanana

Shovels & Rope

Rock hard, rock bottom
Margaritas, wanna smoke 'em and she got 'em
Made a living off of feeding off the bottom
Of the night na na na-na na na-na-na-na
Soft hands, little libel
Hot static, I love it when it crackle
She's an actor when she's fastening the shackles
Of the night na na na-na na na-na-na-na

I let it go by
Let it go by
Let it go

Forlorn and used to lose it
Skips the beat and gets straight to the bruising
Feels nothing for the body she is using
Na na na na-na na na-na-na-na
Praise up to the Father
Got me thinking like why even bother
But she's your back and forth, show 'em what he taught her
Na na na na-na na na-na-na-na

I let it go by
Let it go by
Let it go
Na na na
Na-na na na
Na-na na na
Na-na na

Face down is your lover
But as you can tell one or the other
Echoes and words from your mother
"Why can't you be a little more like your brother?"
Thick skin, jealous daughter
You can see it's a-red in the water
Heavy metal, heavy metal
Heavy metal, heavy metal