

## Marcus Said

Sloan

Halloween  
The night the artist caused a scene  
The night I heard about his queen  
I'm just glad my clock was clean

Hit the road  
Hit the ceiling  
Hit my friends  
And watch while it ends

Harder harder hardest  
I am the artist  
That makes it easy for you  
To paint you in a corner

Marcus said  
Or at least he might have said  
I know what it is to be sad  
You should see what I once had

Eighty-three  
Man that's where I'd like to be  
God help me

Harder harder hardest  
I am the artist  
That makes it easy for you  
To paint you in a corner

Alcoholic alchemy  
Write a song for me  
I can turn lead into gold  
Just don't let me get old  
La la la...

What I find  
Is I can drink until I'm blind  
But I don't mind

Have a heart  
Just take one look at my art  
It should give me amnesty  
It means everything to me

Harder harder hardest  
I am the artist  
That makes it easy for you  
To paint you in a corner

Alcoholic alchemy  
Write a song for me  
I have turned lead into gold  
How did I get old?