

Liquorlip Loaded Gun

Sticky Fingers

I wish I could disappear
So you would never see me in this mess I get in
However hard I try, keep on stumbling still
Once in a while I'll show you who I am
Where I can

Open up the oceans, jump on in
The masters of the coastlines beckoning
Unfold my only life vest, sink or swim
Through the everlasting worlds begin

In the night I went out searching
It took me three years and a girl
We was blinded by the stars that hit
Our gentle little world
The rocks turned into water
And what was clear became a blur
We was good but the bad got worse
The sinking ship began to burn
So I shook across her mountain face
Cause I'm a liquorlip loaded gun
Look and talk through eyes that sting
And then a stranger sung to me

Standing on my haido
Tangled up in a blue
Rambling cut my front tooth
Another buster knuckle bruise
Not a shining golden airplane
Gifted full of booze
Even flying at the speed of light
Reached high enough for you

Cause I'm a liquorlip loaded gun