

Maybe When I Die Then I'll Meet Elvis

Stone Sour

Yeah!

Slippin' the vein, and gimme the vein and give me the
Bitches and birds and backers are back
And what the fuck
In a life time, people do it all the time
Scary shit that I face, I face, I face

Someone's gonna make another enemy
Someone's gonna make another friend of me
Take, take, take all you can
'Cause a message from God and it's another dead man

Maybe when I die then I'll meet Elvis?
'Til then, no, no
Maybe then I'll get an explanation?
'Til then, no, no

Scrapin' the trap and gimme the crap
And wanted just, it's easy to hear
I'm cutting it dear, it's ludicrous
In the air in the down-down-down-downtown parking lot
Parties are always found

Someone had to call to make an enemy
Someone had to call to make a friend of me
And if it's dead then it's run out of uses
The only way to get rid of excuses

Maybe when I die then I'll meet Elvis?
'Til then, no, no
Maybe then I'll get an explanation?
'Til then, no, no

Yeah!

Four more times to say
And here we go again!

Speakin' new waves, who the hell owes
The difference and whether it is and whether it's not, it isn't it
Either way the same can't be said
For the millions and millions and millions, millions of the wanted dead
Why would anybody want an enemy?
Why would anybody get a vasectomy?
Cutting it off will get you nothing but laughs
And if you wanna be someone, you gotta be someone

Maybe when I die then I'll meet Elvis?
'Til then, no, no
Maybe then I'll get an explanation?
'Til then, no, no
Maybe when I die then I'll meet Elvis?
'Til then, no, no
Maybe then I'll get an explanation?
'Til then, no, no