

Flame Tavern

Tad

Her lip's split, her eyes are red
Her shirt's torn, her liver's dead
Her blood's bad, her belly shows
Web of veins, they explode

Her busted teeth, her tangled hair
Ain't got no place, no one's there
Her bottle's broke, her brain's undone
Her whiskey's gone, ain't got no one

She yells, she's a drunken angel
She yells, she ain't got no one
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Bingo can't save her now
Bingo can't save her now
Bingo can't save her now
Bingo can't

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