

## Two Birds

The Bronx

There she was out on her feet  
Just another piece of trash on the street  
Looking for love instead of going to sleep  
My head was spinning like a kid on a vine  
Talking in circles about losing my mind  
She called me trouble, I called her mine

I can't see it  
I can't feel it  
I can't die alone  
I can't stop it  
I can't block it  
I can't save it 'cause it cuts so deep to the bone

Two birds, one stone  
Two birds, one stone

I take the bus, she stays in bed  
I'm almost famous and she's almost dead  
Falling asleep while we're banging our heads  
One for the money and two for the show  
The party's over baby we gotta go  
What happens next? Who fucking cares?

I can't see it  
I can't feel it  
I can't die alone  
I can't stop it  
I can't block it  
I can't save it 'cause it cuts so deep to the bone

Oh  
Two birds, one stone  
Two birds, one stone

I can't see it  
I can't feel it  
I can't die alone  
I can't stop it  
I can't block it  
It cuts to the bone  
I can't see it  
I can't feel it  
I can't die alone  
I can't stop it  
I can't block it  
I can't save it 'cause it cuts right down to the bone

Two birds, one stone  
Two birds, one stone  
Two birds, one stone  
Two birds, one stone