R.L. Burnouts Inc.

slit my throat from ear to ear and drink my blood like wine i ain't afraid of living, boy and i ain't afraid to die i ain't no goddamn vampire and i ain't leaking tears its not about them photographs or shouting out them beers

i've stood out that corner and i've waited for that man i've felt that beat pump through my veins as the money changed its hands i've walked these lonely city streets and i've climbed these purple hills i've stood itching and waiting goddamn goddamn, i'm waiting still

have you ever felt the sunrise in twitching, aching arms or held your black spots in you palm and squeezed and loved them hard? my city's so forgiving but this life, it ain't no living take me home

you never cry in bottles you cry when you get home when you watch your life walk out the door and you fall asleep alone i got my shit together but lord knows where i'm going take me home