Riptide

the scary jokes

Riptide, pull me closer
You can pull me under
A hex on my head that makes me
Ever the fool, ever the fool

Who will build over this home of mine?

Riptide, pull pull me closer
You can pull pull me under

Jenny, Jenny, could you have been saved?
Such a pity, the mess you made
With those lovely hands
Sink your white fang into me, ooh

Rip my throat out, leave me gasping
Death to all men, who wrote op-eds
Lamenting how you kept your clothes on

The riptide will pull pull you under
You can pull pull me closer

Do you want to watch the transformer blow up?
You thought a bomb had gone off
But it wasn't Armageddon
After all that rain, it's no surprise
That the river rages and the waters rise
And the roads we know are going to take our lives if we're not
careful
Already spun out once or twice

Riptide, pull me closer
You can pull me under

A hex on my head that makes me
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Ever the fool, ever the fool
Ever the fool, ever the fool