Fictional State

To Kill a King

I was not the problem like you were not the cause
We're sinking on a ship we said we'd jump two weeks before
And I'll admit my subsequent words had no force
I had every intention just to leave you at the door
My mundane future was tugging at my sleeve
Of babies and changings and midnight feeds
If every father in the world thought the same as me
What a state, what a state, what a state...

There's no hole in my head
Accusation: I just ain't the family type
Falling short and you've got better plans
Escape artist and you just undermine

It was causing an effect
You said you'd kill it, you haven't yet
Staring at a bed we shared as friends
And you stop smoking just to try for a while
While I provoke your nicotine habit, a habit
Standing holding hands just as friends there's no love
With no love this world would surely end
The world's end is no place to start life, we'd start a trend
And I could not forgive you for that
What a state
What a state...
What a state
Why don't you stay?

There's no hole in my head
Accusation: I just ain't the family type
Falling short and you've got better plans
Escape artist and you just undermine

Your father tried to knock some sense into me
He goes, "After all, a man is just a man"
As I recall he thumped your mom bloody hardy and bloody hung
Parenthood was a belt buckle to him
What a state
Why don't you stay?
What a state
Why don't you stay?
What a state
Why don't you stay?
What a state
Why don't you stay...oh...

There's no hole in my head
Accusation: I just ain't the family type
Falling short and you've got better plans
Escape artist and you just undermine

There's no hole in my head
Accusation: I just ain't the family type
Falling short and you've got better plans
Escape artist and you just undermine

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!