

10lb Moustache

Man Man

People say you're strange but I don't buy a word of it
People say stay away from her cause she's a sinking ship
People say I'm wrong that my brain operates like a burning bridge
I say feed the flames and watch them run away

And open up your chest for me and I will build a house
And peel apart your weathered scars and I will live there like
a mouse
(meow meow meow meow)

And people say you're wild you've been christened a feral child
You need pornography to help you sleep at night
And they said I wrestled around for years with my own demise because
You had twin violins playing maladies through your eyes

And peel apart your weathered scars and I will build a house
And open up your chest for me and I will live there like a mouse

And we're not made for these times
And we're not built for speed
And we've been made to break down
And we've been made to need

Pack the mules up
Shoot the horses
Pack the mules up
Shoot the horses
Pack the mules up
Shoot the horses
Skeleton in my bed