

Breaking Locks

Adam Green

When I checked into that hotel
I couldn't keep from making a living hell
I took off my jewellery
And rented a movie

Then I tried to call you
'Cause something confused me
I went for a walk
To find some blood

With the blinders eyes
On my miserable mug
Breaking Locks
And getting shocked

Noone should ever hold me up
I've been too awful
To ever be thoughtful
To ever be nice

When I took off my winter clothes
My body looked like forty or fifty crows
Alone in my Mansions
I had to command you

I was just escaping
Your conjugal sand dunes
Now I'm like this
A bare-chested ghoul

With his cigarette-eyes
And his visible drool

(2x):
Breaking Locks
And getting shocked

Noone should ever hold me up
I've been too awful
To ever be thoughtful
To ever be nice