

Failed Suicide Club

Babybird

Step one, don't kill yourself
Step two, don't do yourself in
Step three, don't play with knives
Step four, don't trust anyone

When you're kicked around and knocked down
And you've got nothing left to give
And you can't breathe, and you can't hear yourself think
Climb up on your box, take the rope down from the beam
Baby wake up, it's not a dream

Yes you've made it, you're here
At the failed suicide club
Sitting in a circle, crying...

Step five, stay alive
Step six, get a quick fix
Step seven, don't go to heaven
Step eight, just wait

When you're put down like a little kid
And you've got nowhere to live
And you wanna go, but your feet stick to the floor
Come back from the edge, put your shoes back on
Baby come here, it's our song

Yes you've made it, you're here
At the failed suicide club
Sitting in a circle, smiling

Yes you've made it, you're here
At the failed suicide club
Sitting in a circle, smiling

Step nine, put the bomb down
Step ten, put your clothes on
Step eleven, let's find love
Step twelve...at the club

Yes you've made it, you're here
At the failed suicide club
Sitting in a circle, smiling

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