

Toothpick

Biting Elbows

Not me, my heart, well, it yearns for vengeance
When I leave their place, I'm gonna leave it smoking
Hearts to be healed and their ribs to be broken
Hearts to be healed and their ribs to be broken
When I leave their place, I'm bound to leave it smoking

Gas to the floor, I see no moving ground
Park brake holds me down
Release and I'm halfway across my town

Eat red lights, chew tram tracks
Stole my morals, I don't need them back
Now they got a stand in a problem museum
Evening is dull, stick a toothpick in their skull when I see them

Don't know, maybe I didn't undergo
What I think I did
I've been an idiot

But no one saw a *****ing thing that night
I drove away scott free back home that night
I gave my forehead a wipe
And at any rate, I just felt great about it

Shit, petrol is low
Still not as low as that woman expects for me to go
Well I'll go a heck of a lot lower
When this is all done
It'll all be over

Eat red lights, chew tram tracks
Stole my morals, I don't need them back
Now they got a stand in a problem museum
Evening is dull, stick a toothpick in their skull when I see them

Don't know, maybe I didn't undergo
What I think I did
I've been an idiot

But no one saw a *****ing thing that night
I drove away scott free back home that night
I gave my forehead a wipe
And at any rate, I just felt great about

Strong words softly spoken
Stayed strong with their grins
Each to his own in five miles
And one uppercut to the chin

To the chin
You better watch what you say
You better watch what you say
You shouldn't have crossed me
You shouldn't have crossed me

Don't know, maybe I didn't undergo
What I think I did and I feel bad about

Myself and the eye of the law
Looks upon me like I am flawed
Why?
Because