

## Complete Failure

**Blood Orange**

Step out the van and put your clothes on  
Out of my sight a love termite  
A lowered talk, a smooth sweet d'argent  
My pistol pete make you complete, so sick

You took so much it makes me nervous

Shut your pretty face, stay in your place  
Where is my beer? Where is my blanket?  
Where is my faith? Deep in your face