

Handgun & Cocaine

Civet

All messed up, walking down 64th st.
Looking for trouble, well your looking for me
Surfing the town & feeling the heat
She says, who the fuck is gonna save me?
Who the fuck's gonna save me?

Who's to blame? She was a beat up, thrown out renegade
The time has come, well it's come today
And the two things that took away her pain
Were her handgun & cocaine...

It was her home life
Her brother hit her & her dad had a new wife
So she crawled into the dark, dark night
& spent her last few moments looking into the light

Feel it now, hear her screams & watch her drown
Take it in & get out of town
Scars like that won't fade away
She had her handgun & cocaine

Dead on arrival, found her on the floor
Got no hopes, no life no more
She's sixxxx feet down & nobody mourns
Don't tell um the truth, don't tell um anymore