

Amateur Night

Damien Jurado

First came the scream and blood on the floor
The alcohol and magazines
In my flashlight you were a star
A razor blade that cuts you clean

Smile for the camera take off that dress
Twenty dollars for a kiss
It's me who made you
It's me who will take you

I am not an evil man
I just have a habit I can't kick
It starts with an urge
And ends with picking up the phone
I ain't finished yet