

Magic Snake

Danko Jones

You got a makeshift 666 on the back of your skull
The birds and the bees don't come around no more
It's just too bad your honey pot dried up
Now frustration ends in fistacuffs

Sit at home all alone
It's Friday night but your Magic Snake
don't slither no more

Fantasies can turn to nightmares
You gotta houseful of memories
but a house just ain't a home
Stay in if you wanna but your hunger ain't into leaving
You got a want that don't seem to want a go
Slip out and see what seeds you sow
Kinda hard to beat the slump, the slump don't let you grow

Sit at home all alone
It's Friday night but your Magic Snake
don't want to play outside, no
Sit at home all alone
It's Friday night but your Magic Snake
don't slither no more

When you was on the scene
before you fell behind the beat
Nobody could say a thing
Now you're incomplete

It's a fall few feel at all
Get back in the ring
And numb to the sting
Oh yeah

I've watched you slide downhill
seen you take your spills
But turn this shit around
And get your fill

I know you've got the balls
So get yourself back in the ring

Your Snake don't wanna bite
Your Snake don't wanna bite
Your Snake don't wanna bite
Your Snake don't wanna bite

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It don't slither no more