Dirty Sticky Floors

Waiting for the last time For my friend to change my mind Waiting for the last drop Seems like a long long time Maybe I should go back home I'll sit and wait right by the phone Praying over the porcelain throne On my dirty sticky floor

Ask me what I want Easy that's just more How long will I wait for you Twice as long as I did before Standing in the freezing snow Maybe you left I just don't know I'll soon be lying on my own On some dirty sticky floor

I hope no one can see me The tin man says I'm doing fine That lion ain't gonna get me See that gun right there it's mine I've painted a face where I burnt the floor Now the face has become my devil's door Laying in the back room On my dirty sticky floor

On my dirty sticky

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