

## Friday XIII

Deer Tick

Come on baby it's a quarter to five  
I've been living on the couch and I'm losing my mind  
I haven't gotten a touch in a long, long time  
Since Friday XIII part nine, going to hell  
Thumbing through all the magazines  
And I can drink a lot better than I could in my teens  
Have we learned nothing but to kick and scream?  
We're as civilized as we could have ever dreamed and what's that mean?  
Come on baby won't you feel alright?  
It feels like forever since I've been warm at night  
So let's get back to what all that was fair and just  
Oh won't you please love me again?  
The kind of attraction I couldn't leave  
Keep watching the static on TV  
Might be as well but not as bad  
When your silence shows of our public failure  
I woke up in the middle of the night  
Sheets soaked, still drunk, terrified  
Something tells me you're not alive  
The pulse keeps getting softer  
Come on baby won't you feel alright?  
It feels like forever since I've been warm at night  
So let's get back to what all that was fair and just  
Oh won't you please love me again?  
Come on, baby  
You've got something to lose  
I'll buy you new clothes  
I'll buy you new shoes  
All kinds of things that we could really use  
But all I need is you  
I need you girl, you got that heart and soul  
We've been living in the dark and digging our holes  
But all that we need's right under our nose  
Boy, don't you think I know?  
I guess so  
Come on baby won't you feel alright?  
It feels like forever since I've been warm at night  
So let's get back to what all that was fair and just  
Oh won't you please love me again?  
Please love me again