

Romeo a Go-Go

Every Time I Die

Tonight I'm coming home in a coma if it fucking kills me
Listless but relieved, beaming like a newborn hostage
Orphaned by an ambulance
I got this new black eye just for you

Your hopeless romantic now hopelessly rheumatic
Poets grinding teeth to powder
All my vowels are getting lost in the gauze
Misinterpret courting for the cursing of a drooling fool

Here's to cheap sex and codeine in a hospital bed
And maybe I'd object, if I felt at all alive
Everybody is dying to lay down with you
I got the order all wrong, maybe have bumped my head
Maybe I should quiet down

Don't bet on another black out, I'll be all right
There's an army at my window waiting to lose this fight
I'm the king of this all night clinic
The fucking champion

Tonight we'll feast like royalty in traction
Happy and meticulous
There's a delicate love song in this
Kicked out and dripping in verse

Go get your gun 'cause God won't show
He sent a poet instead, the Don Quixote of the ICU
Quite impressive for a cripple
Munchausen by proxy of a muse

Tempt not a desperate man
Tempt not a desperate man
This split lip is for you
I traded it for an outdated tooth